

14.

# THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter  
by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,*  
and others, conferred with the Hebrew,  
*with apt notes to sing them withall.*

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¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Euening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreouer in priuate hou-ses for their godly solace and comfort, laying a-part all vngodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

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JAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteously in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hyinnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.

---

L O N D O N,  
Printed for the Companie  
of Stationers.

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*Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.*

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1622.





## VENI CREATOR.



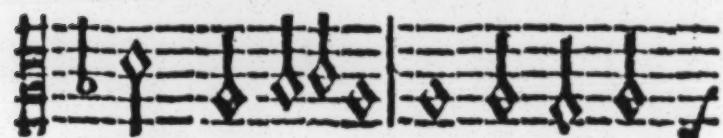
One holy Ghost, eter-  
nall God, proceeding from



aboue. Both from the Father and the Son,



the God of peace and loue. Visite our



minds, and into vs thy heauenly grace



inspire: That in all truth and godlinesse,



we may haue true desire.

Thou art the very comforter,  
in all woe and distresse:  
The heauenly gift of God most high,  
which no tongue can expresse.  
The fountaine and the lively spring  
of ioy celestiall:  
The fire so bright, the loue so cleare,  
and vngion spirituall.

Thou in thy gis's art manifold,  
whereby Christ's Church doth stand:  
In faythfull hearis writing thy law,  
the finger of Gods hand.  
Accoring to thy promise made,  
thou givest speech of grace:  
That through thy helpe the praise of of God  
my stand in every place.

O holy Ghost into our wits  
send downe thy heauenly lights  
Kingle our hearts with seruent loue,  
to serue God day and night.  
Sterngh and stablish all our weaknessse,  
so feble and so fraile:

That neither flesh, the world nor enuell,  
against vs do preuale.

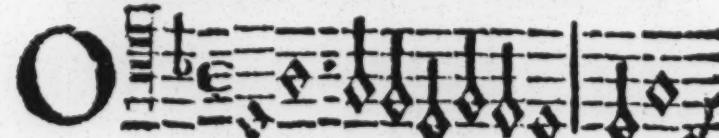
Put backe our enemies farre from vs,  
and grant vs to obtaine:  
Peace in our hearts with God and man,  
without grudge or discaine.  
And grant (O Lord) that thou being  
our leader and our guide,  
We may elchue the snares of sinne,  
and from thee never slide.

To vs such plentie of thy grace,  
good Lord grant we thee pray:  
That then mailet be our comforter,  
at the last dreaufull day.  
Of all strife and dissencion,  
O Lord dissolve the bands:  
And make the knots of peace and loue,  
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant vs O Lord, through thee to know  
the Father most of might:  
That of his deare beloved Sonne,  
we may attaine the sight.  
And that with perfect faith also  
we may acknowledge thee  
The Spirit of them both alway,  
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Fathers,  
and to the Sonne equall:  
And to the holy Spirit also,  
one God coeternall.  
And pray we that the onely Sonne,  
vouchsafe his Spirit to send  
To all that do professe hi: Name,  
vnto the worldes end.

## The humble suite of a sinner. M.



Lord of whom I do depend, behold



my carefull heart: And whtn thy will

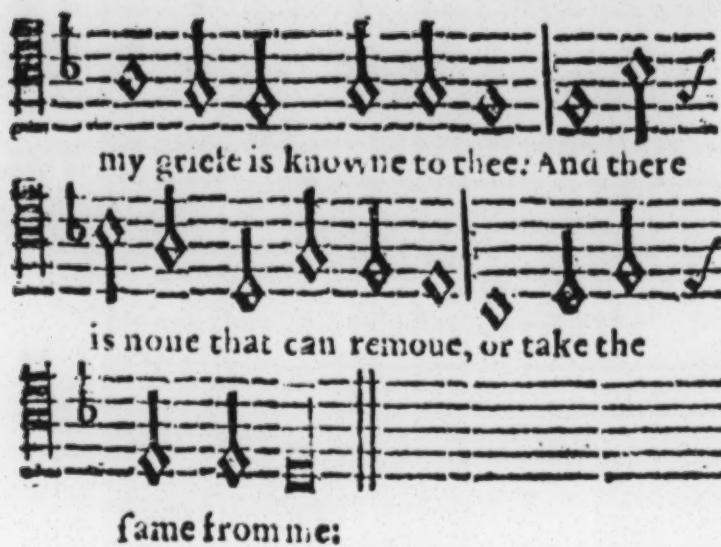


and pleasure is, release me of my sinart.



Thou seest my sorrowes what they are,

## Venite exultemus.



But onely thou, whose aide I craue,  
whose mercy still is prest,  
To ease all those that come to thes,  
for succour and for rest.  
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,  
my teares and grijous groane:  
Attend vnto my suete, O Lord,  
marke well my plaint and moane  
For sinne hath so incloſed me,  
and compaſt me about:  
That I am now remidileſſe,  
if mercy heipe not oue.  
For mortall man cannot release,  
or mitigate this paine:  
But euen thy Christ my Lord and God,  
who for my sinne was flaine.

Whose bloudie wounds are yet to ſee,  
though not with mortall eye:  
Yet do thy Saints beholde them all,  
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.  
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,  
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,  
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,  
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints  
do now behold the ſame:  
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,  
with them to praise thy Name.  
But whiſt I live here in this vale,  
where ſinners do frequent:  
Aſſiſt me euer with thy grace,  
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Lef that I tread the ſinners trace,  
and giue them my conſent:  
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,  
whereto nature is bent.  
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,  
lef that I fall downe flat,  
And being downe, then of my ſelſe  
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,  
my ſuite and my requeſt:  
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,  
that I in thee may reſt.  
Then ſhall my heart, my tongue and voice,  
be instruments of praise:  
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,  
Sing Psalmes to thes alwayes.

## Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,  
And ſing vnto the Lord,  
And to our onely Sauiour,  
Also with one accord,

O let vs come before his face,  
With inward reverence,  
Confefſing all our former ſinnes,  
And that with diligēce.

To thanke him for his beneſts,  
Alwayes diſtributing:  
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,  
In Psalmes now let vs ſing.

And that because that God alone,  
Is Lord magnificent:  
And eke aboue all other gods,  
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſakeſſe,  
At any time or tide:  
And in his hands are all the coaſts  
Of all the world ſo wide.

And with his louing countenanceſſe,  
He looketh every where:  
And doth behold the tops of all.  
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein,  
Are his, for he them made:  
And eke his hand hath foſtioneſſe,  
The earth which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,  
And downe before him fall:  
And let vs kneele before the Lord,  
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God our Lord and King,  
And we his people are:  
His flocke, and ſheepe of his paſture,  
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will heare his voice,  
Then harden not your heart:  
As in the bitter murmuring,  
When ye were in deſart.

Whiſhing was of their neſigence  
Commiſſed in the time  
Of trouble in the wildernesſe,  
A great and grieuous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,  
And tride me eſery way:  
They promiſe me, and ſaw my works,  
What I could do or ſay.

These fortie yeaſes I haue bene grieued  
With this generation:  
And euermore I ſaid, they err'd  
In their iuagination:

Wherwith their hearts were ſore combred  
Long time and many daies:  
Wherefore I know assuredly,  
They haue not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,  
That they ſhould not be bleſſed:  
Nor ſee my ioy celeſtiall,  
Nor enter in my reſt.

## Te Deum.

*Gloria Patri.*

All laud and praise be to the Lord,  
O that of might art most:  
To God the Father and the Sonne,  
and to the holy Ghost.  
As it in the beginning was,  
for euer heretofore,  
And is now at this present time,  
and shall be euermore.

## The Song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.

W  
E praise thee God, we knowleage  
thee, the only Lord to be: And as eternall  
Father, all the earth doth worship thee.  
To thee all Angels crie, the heauens, and  
all the powers thereins To thee Cherub  
and Seraphin, to cri they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
of Sabbath Lord the God:  
Through heauen and earth thy praise is spread,  
and glory all abroad.  
Th'Apostles glorious companie,  
yeeld praises vnto thee:  
The Prophets goodly fellowship,  
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host  
of Martyrs sound thy praise:  
The holy Church throughout the world,  
doth knowledge thee always.  
Father of endlesse maiestie,  
they do acknowledge thee:  
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,  
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,  
of glory thou art King,  
O Christ and of the Father art  
the Sonne everlasting.  
When sinfull mans decay in hand  
then tookest to restore:

## The song of the threc childres.

To be inclosde in Virgins wombe,  
thou diddest not abhorre.  
When thou hadst overcome of death,  
the sharpe and cruell might:  
Thou heauens kingdome didit set ope,  
to each beleevung wight.  
In glorie of the Father thou  
doest sit on Gods right haud:  
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,  
our cause to vnderstand.

Lord helpe thy seruants, whom thou hast  
bought with thy precious bloud:  
And in eternall glory set  
them with thy Saints so good.  
O Lord do thou thy people saue,  
bless thine inheritance:  
Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou  
for euer them aduance.

We magnifie thee day by day,  
and world withouten end:  
Adore thy holy Name O Lord,  
vouchsafe vs to defend.  
From sinne this day. Have mercie Lord,  
hane mercie on vs all:  
And on vs as we trust in thee,  
Lord let thy mercie fall.

O Lord I haue reposed all  
my confidence in thee:  
Put to confounding shame therefore  
Lord let me never be.

## The song of the three children.

O  
All ye workes of God the Lord,  
blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and mag-  
nifie him for ever.

- 2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,  
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,  
and magnifie him for ever.
- 3 O ye the starrie heauens high,  
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,  
and magnifie him for euer.
- 4 O ye the waters aboue the skie,  
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 5 O ye the powers of the Lord,  
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 6 O ye the shining Sunne and Moone,  
blesse ye the Lord, &c.  
O ye the glistring starres of heauen,  
blesse ye the Lord, &c.  
O ye the showers and dropping dew,  
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

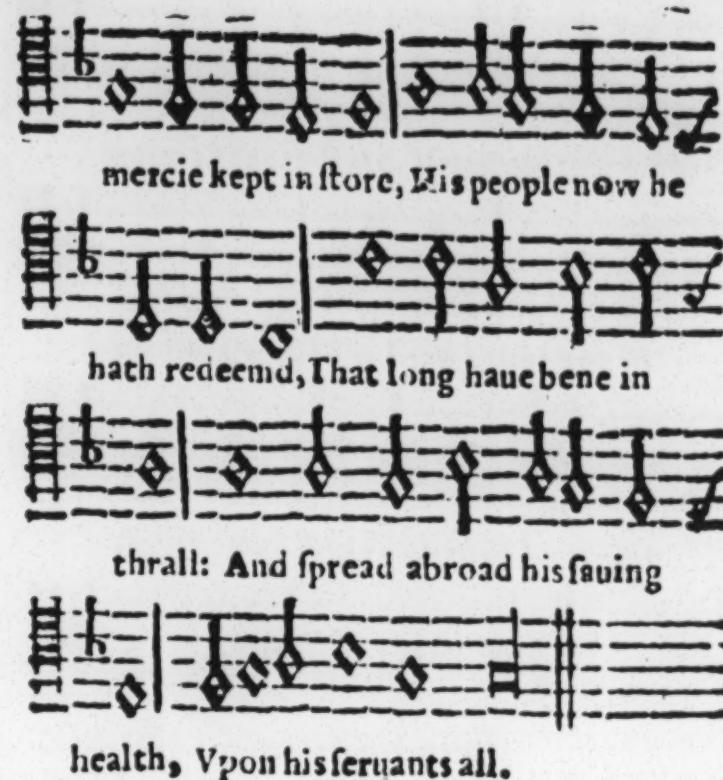
## Benedictus.

- 9 O ye the blowing wind of God,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 O ye the fire and warming heate,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 Ye winter and the summer tide,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 O ye the deuies and binding frostes,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 O ye congealed ice and snow,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 O ye the nights and lightes some dayes,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 O ye the darknesse and the light,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 19 O ye the mountaines and the hills,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 O all ye greene things on the earth,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 O ye the euer springing wels,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 O ye the fess and eke the flouds,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 Whales and all that in waters moue,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 26 O ye the children of mankind,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 27 Let Isiael eke blesse the Lord,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 29 O ye the seruants of the Lord,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 31 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,  
    blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,  
    blesse thou the Lord, &c.
- 33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,  
    blesse thou the Lord, &c.
- 34 And Misael, blesse thou the Lord,  
    blesse thou the Lord, &c.

## The Song of Zacharias, called

### Benedictus.

**T**he onely Lord of Israel, Bpraised  
    He onely Lord of Israel, Bpraised  
    curewore: For through his visitation, And

mercie kept in store, His people now he  
    hath redeemd, That long haue bene in  
    thrall: And spread abroad his saving  
    health, Vpon his seruants all.

In Davids house his servant true,  
According to his mind,  
And also his annointed King,  
As we in Scripture find.

As by his holy Prophets all,  
Oft times he did declare:  
The which were since the world began,  
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delinred  
From those that make debate,  
Our enemies, and from the hands  
Of all that do vs hate.

The mercie which he promised  
Our fathers to fulfill:  
And thinke vpon his covenant made,  
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath,  
Which he before had sworne,  
To Abraham our father deare,  
For vs that were forlorne.

That he would give himselfe for vs,  
And vs from bondage bring,  
Out of the hands of all our foes,  
To serue our heauenly King.

And that without all manner feare,  
And eke in righteousnesse:  
And also for to leade our liues,  
In stedfast holinesse.

And thou (O child) which now art borne,  
And of the Lord elect.  
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,  
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face,  
For to prepare his wayes:  
And also for to teach his will,  
And pleasure all the dayes.

To give them knowledge, how that their  
Saluation is neare:  
And that remission of their sinnes,  
Is through his mercy meere,

Wherby

## Magnificat.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,  
Is come vs for to visite,  
And thole for to illuminat,  
Which do in darkn Isle si t.  
To lighten those that shadowed be  
With death, and eke opprest:  
And also for to guide our feete  
The way to peace and rest.

## The song of blessed Marie, called Magnificat.

**M**Y soule doth magnifie the Lord,  
My spirit eke euermore, Reioyceth in  
the Lord my God, Which is my Sauiour.  
And why, because he did regard, And gaue  
respect vnto, So base estate of his  
handmaid, And let the mightie go.

For now behold all nations,  
And generations all,  
From this time forth for euermore,  
Shall me right blisse call.

Because he hath me magnified,  
Which is the Lord of my life:  
Whose name be euer sanctified,  
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,  
All men he doth inflame,  
Throughout all generations,  
To such as feare his name.

He shewed strength with his great arme,  
And made the proud to farte,  
With all imaginaions.  
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mightie ones,  
From their supernall seate,  
And did exalt the meeke in heart,  
As he hat thought it meet.

The hungrie he replenished  
With all things that were good:  
And through his power he made the rich,  
Oft times to want their food.

## Nunc dimittis.

And calling to remembrance  
His mercy every deale,  
Hath holpen vp assistantly  
His seruant Israel.

According to his promise made,  
To Abraham before,  
And to his seed successively  
To stand for euermore.

## The song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

**O** Lord because my hearts desire, Hath  
wished long to see, My onely Lord and  
Sauiour, Thy Son before I die: The joy  
and health of all mankind, Desired long be-  
fore, Which now is come into the world,  
Of mercie bringing store.

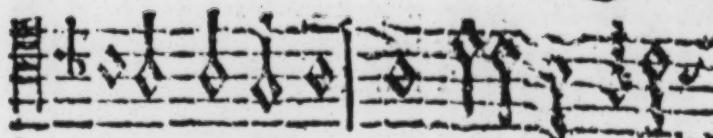
Thou suffest thy seruant now  
In peace for to depart,  
According to thy holy word,  
Which lightenth my heart.  
Because mine eyes which thou hast made  
To give my body light,  
Hane now beheld thy saving health,  
Which is the Lord of my life.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,  
Of thine abundant grace,  
In open sight and visible,  
Before all peoples face:  
The Gentiles to illuminate,  
And Samian ouerquell:  
And eke to bring the glory of  
Thy people Israel.

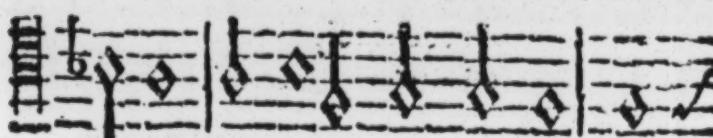
## The Symbole or Creed of Athana- sius, called Quicunque vult.

**V**erily I say unto you, That  
man soever he be that, sal-  
vation

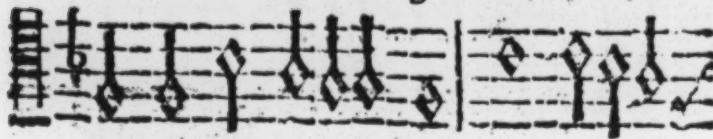
## Quicunque vult.



uation will attaine. The Catholike beleefe



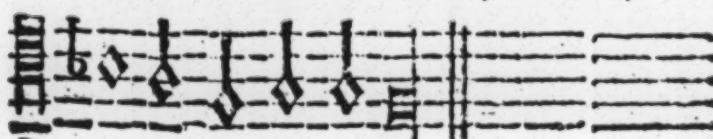
he must before all things retaine. Which



faith vnelleſſe he holy keepe, and vndeſti-



ledly: without all doubt, eternally



he shall be ſare to die.

The Catholike beleefe is this,  
that God we worship one  
In Vnitie, and Trinitie  
in Vnitie alone.

So that we neither do confound,  
the persons of the three:  
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,  
in ſunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,  
another of the Sonne,  
Another person proper of  
the holy Ghost alone.  
Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,  
but one the Godhead is,  
Like glory, coeternall eke,  
the maieſtie likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is  
the Sonne in each degree,  
And ſuch alſo we do beleue  
the holy Ghost to be.  
Vncreate is the Father, and  
vncreate is the Sonne:  
The holy Ghost vncreate, ſo  
vncreate is each one.

Incompreheſible Father is,  
incompreheſible Sonne  
And comprehenſible alſo is,  
the holy Ghost of none.  
The Father is eternall, and  
the Sonne eternall ſo:  
And in like ſort eternall is  
the holy Ghost alſo.

And yet though we beleue that each  
of theſe eternall be:  
Yet there but one eternall is,  
and not eternals three.  
As ne incompreheſible we,  
ne yet vncreate three:

But one incompreheſible, one  
vncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,  
the Sonne almighty ſo:  
And in like ſort almighty is,  
the holy Ghost alſo.  
And albeit that every one  
of theſe almighty be:  
Yet there bat one almighty is,  
and not almighty three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,  
God holy Ghost alſo:  
Yet are there not three Gods in all,  
but one God, and no mo.  
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,  
and Lord alſo the Sonne.  
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are  
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to grant,  
by Christian veritie,  
Each of the persons by himſelfe,  
both God and Lord to be:  
So Catholike religion  
forbiddeſt vs alway,  
That either Gods be three, or that  
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,  
ne create nor begot:  
The Sonne is of the Father, not  
create ne made, but got:  
The holy Ghost is of them both,  
the Father and the Sonne:  
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,  
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three  
one Sonne alſo, not three,  
One holy Ghost alone, and not  
three holy Ghosts to be.  
None in this Trinitie before  
nor after other is:  
Ne greater any then the reſt  
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,  
of all the persons three,  
Together coeternall all,  
and all coequall be.  
So Vnitie in Trinitie,  
as ſaid it is before,  
And Trinitie in Vnitie,  
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever haſſe  
ſaluation will attaine,  
This faith touching the Trinitie,  
of force he muſt retaine.  
And needfull to eternall life,  
it is that every wight,  
Of the incarnating of Christ  
ouz Lord beleue aright.

For this the right faith is, that we  
beleue and eke do know,

## The Lamentation of a sinner.

That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,  
is God and man also,  
God, of his Fathers substance got  
before the world began:  
And of his mothers substance borne,  
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,  
in one, one Jesus Christ:  
That doth of reasonable soule  
and humane flesh subst.  
Touching his Godhead, equall with  
his Father God is he:  
Touching his manhood, lower then  
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,  
and very man also:  
Yet is he but one Christ alone,  
and is not persons two.  
One, not by turning of Godhead  
into the fleshe of man:  
But by taking manhood to God,  
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of  
the substance into one:  
But onely by the unitie  
that is of one person.  
For as the reasonable soule  
and fleshe but one man is:  
So in one person God and man,  
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save vs all,  
to hell he did descend;  
The third day rose againe from death,  
to heauen he did ascend.  
He sits on the right hand of God,  
the Almighty Father there:  
From thence to judge the quicke and deads  
againe he shall appear.

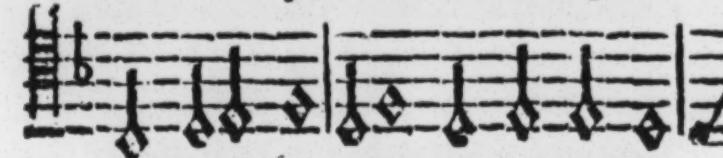
At whose returne all men shall rise,  
with bodies new restord:  
And of their owne workes they shall give  
account vnto the Lord.  
And they into eternall life  
shall go that haue done well:  
Who haue done ill, shall go into  
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike heliuse,  
who doth not faithfully  
Believe the same, without all doubt  
he sauad cannot be.  
To Father, Sonne and holy Ghost,  
all glorie be therfore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be euermore.

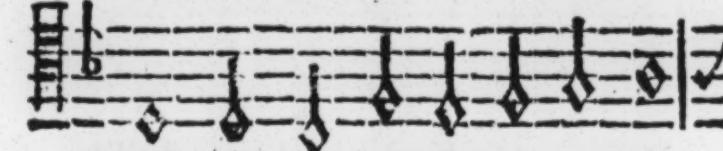
## The Lamentation of a sinner.



him that lies prostrate, Lamenting sore



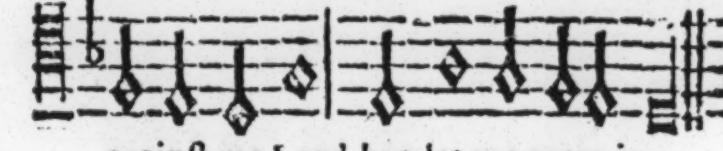
his sinfull life, before thy mercy gate.



Which gate thou openest wide to those,



That do lament their sin: Shut not that gate



against me Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,  
How I haue liued here,  
For then I know right well O Lord,  
How vile I shall appeare.

I need not to confess my life,  
I am sure thou canst tell,  
What I haue bene, and what I am,  
I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord thou knowest what things be past,  
And eke the things that be:  
Thou knowest also what is to come,  
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heauens and earth were made,  
Thou knowest what things were then,  
As all things else that haue bene since  
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,  
Be hidden from thee then?  
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all O Lord,  
Where they were done and when.

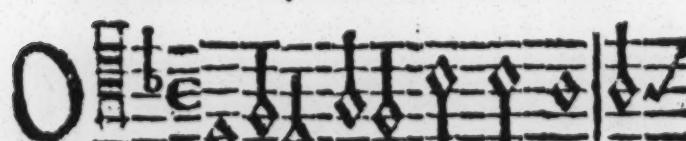
Wherfore with teates I come to thee,  
To beg and to intreat,  
Euen as the child that hath done ill,  
And searcheth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercie gate,  
Where mercy doth abond,  
Requiring mercie for my sin,  
To heale my deadly wound.

O Lord I need not to repeate,  
What I do beg or craue:  
Thou knowest (O Lord) before I aske,  
The thing that I wold haue.

Mercie good Lord, mercie I aske,  
This is the totall summer:  
For mercie Lord is all my suite,  
Lord let thy mercy come.

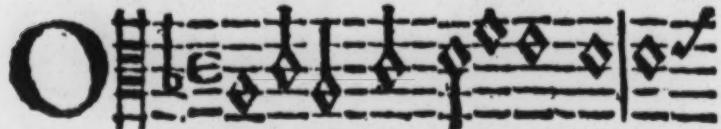
The



Lord turne not away thy face, From

## The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.



Vr Father which in heauen art, Lord



hallowed be thy Name: thy kingdome come,



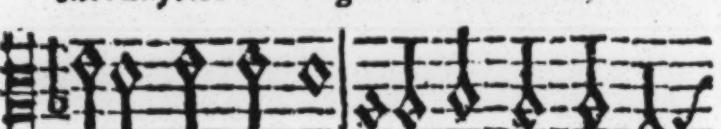
thy will be done in earth, even as the same



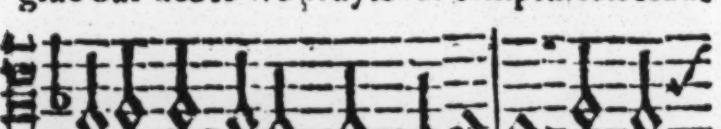
in heauen is. Give vs O Lord our daily bread



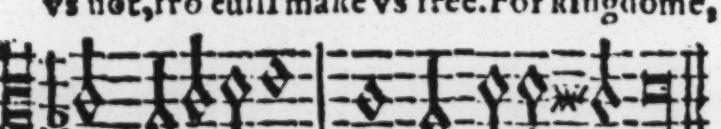
this day. As we forigne our debtors, so for-



give our debts we pray. Into temptation leade



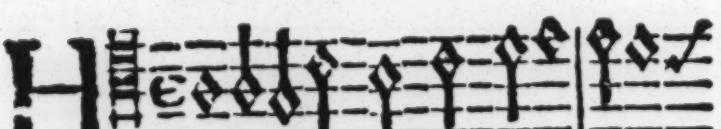
vs not, frō euill make vs free. For kingdome,



power & glory thine, both now and euer be.

## The x. Commandements.

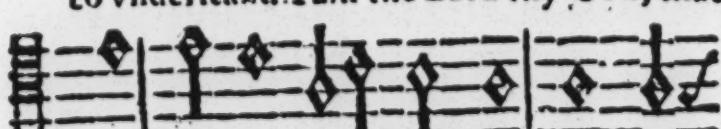
Audi Israel. Exod xx.



Earke Israel, and what I say, giue heed



to vnderstand: I am the Lord thy God, that



brought thee out of Egypt land: Euen from



the house wherein thou didst in thraldome

## The x. Commandements.



live a slave: None other Gods at all before



my presence shalt thou haue.

No manner graven image shalt  
thou make at all to thee:

Nor any figure like by thee,  
that counterfeited be.

Of any thing in heauen above,  
nor in the earth below,

Nor in the waters beneath the earth:  
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serue. The Lord thy God,  
a jealous God am I:

That punishe parentes faulces vnto  
the third and fourth degree,  
Upon their children that me hate:  
and mercy do vnto. I say

To thon fanis of such as me loue,  
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God  
vaine shal not use:

For him it is to haue his Name in vaine,  
the Lord will not excuse.

Remember that thou holy keepe,  
the sacred Sabbath day:

Sixe daves thou labour shal, and do  
thy needfull workes alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord  
thy God to rest vpon:

No worke thou shalt thou do in it,  
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne:

Thy daughter, servant, and thy maid,  
thine Ox, nor yet thine Asse,

Nor stranger that within thy gates  
hath his abiding place.

For in sixe daves God heauen and earth,  
and all therein did make:

And after those his rest he did  
vpon the eleventh day take.

Wherefore he blessed the day that he  
for resting did ordaine:

And sacred to him selfe alone,  
appointed to remaine.

Yeld honour to thy parents, that  
prolongd thy daves may be

Vpon the land, the which the Lord  
thy God hath given thee.

Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not  
commit adulterie.

Thou shalt not steale. Nor witness false  
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not couet house, that to  
thy neighbour doth belong:

No couet shalt in hating of

## The Complaint of a sinner.

his wife to do him wrong:  
Nor his manseruant, nor his maid,  
nor oxe, nor asse of his:  
Nor any other thing that to  
thy neighbour proper is.

### The Complaint of a sinner.

W

Here righteousnesse doth say, Lord  
for my sinfull part, In wrath thou shouldest  
me pay, vengeance for my desart. I  
can it not deny, but needs I must confess,  
how that continually, Thylawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will,  
With sinnes to contend:  
Then all thy flocke shall spill,  
And be lost without end.  
For who liues here so right,  
That rightly he can say,  
He sinnes not in thy sight,  
full oft and euery day?

The Scripture plaine tells me,  
The righteous man offendeth,  
Seuen times a day to thec,  
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:  
Soghat the righteous man,

Doth walke in no such path,  
But he falleth now and than,  
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,  
That euer the man right wise,  
Falleth not in sinfull bands,  
Whereby thy wrath may rise:  
Lord I that am vniust,  
And righteounesse none haue,  
Whereto then shall I trust,  
My sinfull soule to sauē?

But truly to that post,  
Whereto I cleave and shall,  
Which is thy mercy most,  
Lord let thy mercy fall:  
And mitigate thy mood,  
Or else we perish all,  
The price of this thy bloud,  
Wherin mercie I call.

The Scripture doth declare,  
No drop of bloud in thee,  
But that thou didst not spare,  
To shed each drop for me.  
Now let those drops most sweet,  
So moist my heart so drie,  
That I with sinne replete,  
May liue, and sinne may die.

That being mortified,  
This sinne of mine in me:  
I may be sanctified,  
By grace of thine in thee,  
So that I never fall,  
Into such mortall sinne,  
That my foes infernall,  
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keepe,  
From those infernall foes:  
And from that lake so deepe,  
Whereas no mercy growes,  
And I shall sing the songe,  
Confirmed with the iust,  
That vnto thee belongs,  
Which art mine onely trust.

The

# 2 The Psalms of DAVID in meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal. j. T.S.

T

Heman is blest that hath not bent,

to wicked reade his eare: Nor led his life

as finners do, nor sate in scorners chaire.

2 But in the law of God the Lord, doth set

his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-

ercise himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes  
fast by the riuver side:  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruite  
in her due time and tide.  
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand:  
Euen so all things shall prosper well,  
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodly men,  
they shall be nothing so:  
But as the dust which from the earth  
the wind drives to and fro.  
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,  
in judgement stand vpright:  
Nor yet the sinners with the just,  
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why, the way of godly men,  
vnto the Lord is knowne:  
And eke the way of wicked men,  
shall quite be ouerthowne.

Quare tremuerunt. Psal. ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

W<sup>Y</sup> Hy did the Gentiles tumults raise?  
what rage was in their braine?  
Why did the Iewish people muse,

seeing all is but vaine:  
2 The kings and rulers of the earth  
conspire and are all bent  
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,  
which he among vs sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they,  
let all their bonds be broke:  
And of their doctrine and their law,  
let vs reiect the yoke.  
4 But he that in the heauen dwels,  
their doings will deride:  
And make them all as mocking stockes,  
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say  
to them vpon a day:  
And in his furie trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say:  
6 I haue annointed him my King,  
vpon my holy hill:  
I will therefore Lord preach thy law,  
and eke declare thy will.

7 Fer in this wise the Lord himselfe,  
did say to me, I wot:  
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,  
to day I thee begot.  
8 All people I will giue giue to thee,  
as heires at thy request:  
The ends and coasts of all the earth,  
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise euen with a mace,  
as men vnder foote trod:  
And as the potters sheards shal breake  
them with an iron rod.  
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,  
be wise therefore and learnd:  
By whom the masters of the world,  
be iudged and discernd.

11 See that ye serue the Lord abeue.  
in trembling and in feare:  
See that with reverence ye reioyce,  
to him in like manner.  
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrase  
his blessed Sonne I say:  
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small  
shall kindle in his breast:  
O then all they that trust in Christ,  
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iii. T.S.

O

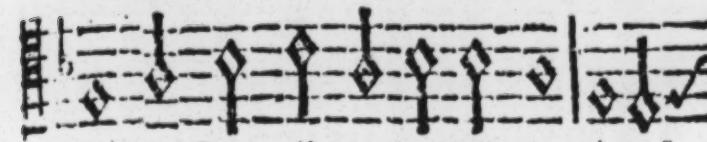
Lord heware my foes increast, which

Psalme iiiij. v.

3



vexe me more and more? They kill my heart  
when as they lay, God can him not restore.



For thou (O Lord) art my deince, when I  
am hard bestead: My worship and mine ho-  
nour both, and thou holdst vp my head.

¶ Then with my voice vpon the Lord,  
I did both call and crie:  
And he out of his holy hill,  
did heare me by and by.  
¶ I laid me downe, and quietly  
I slept, and rose againe:  
For why, I know assuredly,  
the Lord will me sustaine.

¶ If ten thousand had hemd me in,  
I could not be afraid:  
For thou art still my Lord my God,  
my Saviour and mine aide:  
Rise vp therefore, save me my God,  
for now to thee I call:  
¶ For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth,  
of these wicked men all.

¶ Saluation onely doth belong,  
to thee O Lord aboue:  
Thou doest below vpon thy folke,  
thy blesing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Psal. iiiij. T. S.

*Sing this as the 1. Psalme.*

O God that art my righteousnesse,  
Lord heare me when I call:  
Thou hast set me at libertie,  
when I was bond and thrall.  
¶ Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,  
and grant me my request:  
For vnto thee vnclesantly,  
to crie I will not rest.

¶ O mortall men, how long will ye  
my glorie thus despise?  
Why wander ye in vanitie,  
and follow after lies?  
¶ Know ye that good and godly men,  
the Lord doth take and chuse:  
And when to him I make my plaint,  
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your heart:  
And in your chamber quietly,  
see you your felues conuert,  
6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
of righteousness, I say:  
And looke that in the living Lord,  
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater certeinae worldly goods,  
and riches do embrase:  
But Lord grant vs thy countenance,  
thy fauour and thy grace.  
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart,  
more ioyfull and more glad,  
Then they that of their corne and wine,  
full great increase haue had.  
9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,  
taking my rest and sleepe:  
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,  
alone in safetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

¶ Ncline thine eares vnto my words,  
O Lord my plaint consider:  
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,  
to thee I make my prayer.  
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,  
for I will haue respect,  
My prayer early in the morne,  
to thee for to direct,  
4 And I will trust through patience,  
in thee my God alone:  
Thou art not pleasie with wickednesse,  
and ill with thee dwells none,  
5 And in thy sight shall never stand  
these furious fooles O Lord:  
Vaine workers of iniquitie,  
thou haft alwayes abhord.

6 The liers and the flatterers,  
thou shalt destroy them than:  
And God will hate the bloudthirstie,  
and the deceitfull man.  
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,  
trusting vpon thy grace:  
And reverently will worship thee,  
towards thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousnesse,  
for to confound my foes:  
And eke the way that I shall walke,  
before my face disclose.  
9 For in their mouthes there is no truthe,  
their heart is soule and vaine:  
10 Their throte an open sepulcher,  
their tonges do glose and faine.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
that they may come to nought:  
Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,  
which haue rebellion wrought.  
12 But those that put their trust in thee,  
let them be glad alwayes:  
And render thankes for thy defence,  
and giue thy Name the praise.

33 For thou with fauour wilt increase,  
the iust and righteous still:  
And with thy grace, as with a shield,  
defend him from all ill.

**Domine ne in furore. Psal. vij. T.S.**  
*Sing this as the 1. Psalme.*

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not,  
though I deserue thine ire:  
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,  
O Lord I thee desire.

2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,  
of mercy me forbeare:  
And heale me Lord, for why thou knowest,  
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troublid very sore,  
and vexed vehemently:  
But Lord how long wilt thou delay  
to cure my miserie?

4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,  
my silly soule vp take:  
Oh save me, not for my deserts,  
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For my, no man among the dead  
remembreth thee one whit:  
Or who shall worship thee O Lord,  
in the infernall pit?

6 So griesous is my plaint and mone,  
that I waxe wondrous faine:  
All the night long I wash my bed,  
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,  
with anguyls of my heart:  
For feare of those that be my foes,  
and woulde my soule subuert.

8 But now away from me all ye  
that worke iniquitie:  
For why, the Lord hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the request,  
and prayer of my heart:  
But it received at my hands,  
and tooke it in good part.  
And now my foes that vexed me,  
the Lord will soone defame:  
And suddenly confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

**Domine Deus meus. Psal. viij. T. S.**

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

O Lord my God, I put my trust  
and confidence in thee:  
Save me from them that me pursue,  
and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a Lion he me teare,  
and rend in peeces small:  
While there is none to succour me,  
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done  
the thing that is not right:  
Or else if I be found in fault,  
or guiltie in thy sight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distresse,  
Which me pursue most cruelly,  
and hated me causlesse:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,  
and eke my life downe thrust  
Unto the earth and also lay  
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start vp O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to paine:  
Performe thy kingdome promised  
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing:  
If thou declare for loue of them,  
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge,  
O Lord now judge thou me,  
According to my righteousnesse,  
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceasse the hate of wicked men,  
and be the iust mans guide:

10 By whom the secrets of all hearts  
are searched and desriue.

11 I take my helpe to come of God,  
in all my paine and smart:  
That doth preserue all those that be  
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,  
God iudgeth by his power:  
So that he teeleth his mighty hand,  
even every day and houre.

13 Except he change his mind, I die,  
for even as he would smite,  
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,  
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,  
his arrowes keene and sharpe,  
For them that do me persecute,  
whilst he doth mischiefe warpe.

15 But lo, though he in trauell be  
of his diuellish forecast:  
And of his mischiefe once conceiu'd,  
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch, and delues it deepe,  
in hope to hurt his brother:  
But he shall fall into the pit,  
that he digg'd vp for other.

17 Thus wrong returne eth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bred:  
And all the mischiefe that he wrought,  
shall fall vpon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore,  
that iudgeth righteouslie:  
And with my songs will praise the Name  
of him that is most hie.

**Domine Deus noster. Psal. viij. T.S.**

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

O God our Lord how wonderfull  
are thy workes every where!  
Whose fames surmounts in dignitie,  
aboue the heauens cleare.

2 Euen by the mouthes of sucking babes,  
thou wilt confound thy foes:  
For in those babes thy might is feene,  
thy graces they disclose.

3 And

¶ And when I see the heauens high,  
the workes of thine owne hand:  
The Sunne, the Moone and all the Starres,  
in order as they stand:  
¶ What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,  
that thou doest him remember?  
Or what is mans posteritie,  
that thou doest it consider?

¶ For thou hast made him little lesse,  
then Angels in degree:  
And thou hast crowned him also  
with glory and dignitie:  
¶ Thou hast prefered him to be Lord  
of all his workes of wonder:  
And at his feete hast set all things,  
that he shoud keep them vnder.

¶ As sheepe and neare, and all beasts else,  
that in the fields do feed:  
¶ Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,  
with all that therein breed.  
¶ Therefore must I say once againe,  
O God that art our Lord:  
How famous and how wondersfull,  
are thy workes through the world.

## Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

With heart and mouth vnto the Lord,  
will I sing laud and praise:  
And speake of all his wondrous workes,  
and them declare alwaies.  
¶ I will be glad and e're reioyce,  
in thee O God most hie:  
And make my songs extoll thy Name,  
aboue the starrie skie.

¶ For that my foes are driuen backe,  
and turned vnto flight:  
They fall downe flat, and are destroyd  
by thy great power and might.  
¶ Thou hast reueled all my wrong,  
my griefe and all my grudge:  
Thou doest with iustice heare my cause,  
most like a righteous Judge.

¶ Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,  
and wicked so confound:  
That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.  
¶ My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all their townes destroide:  
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,  
throughout the world so wide.

¶ Know thou, that he that is aboue,  
for euermore shall raigne:  
And in the seate of equitie,  
true iudgement will maintaine.  
¶ With iustice he will keepe and guide  
the world and every wight:  
And so will yeeld with equicie,  
to every man his right.

¶ He is protector of the poore,  
what time they be opprest;

He is in all aduersitie,  
their refuge and their rest.  
¶ All they that know thy holy Names  
therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forlakest not their suite  
in their necessitie.

¶ The second part.

¶ Sing Psalmes therfore vnto the Lord,  
that dwels in Sion hill:  
Publish among all nations,  
his noble acts and will.  
¶ For he is mindfull of the bloud,  
of thole that be opprest:  
Forgetting not th'afflicted hea't,  
that seekes to him for rest.

¶ Haue mercie Lord on me poore wretch,  
whose eneies still remaine:  
Which from the gates of death art wone  
to raise me vp againe.  
¶ In Sion that I may set forth  
thy praise with heart and voice:  
And that in thy saluation Lord,  
my soule might full reioyce.

¶ The heathen sticke fast in the pit,  
that they themselues prepar'd:  
And in the net which they did set,  
their owne feete fast are snar'd.  
¶ God shewes his judgments, which were good  
for every man to marke:  
When as ye see the wicked man,  
lie trapt in his owne warke.

¶ The wicked and deceitfull men,  
go downe to heil for ever:  
And all the people of the world,  
that will not God remember.  
¶ But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poore mans grieve and paine:  
The patient people will looke  
for helpe of God in vaine.

¶ O Lord arise, lest men preuaile,  
that be of worldly might:  
And let the heathen folke receive  
their iudgement in thy sight.  
¶ Lord strike such terror, feare and dread  
into the hearts of them:  
That they may know assuredly,  
they be but mortall men.

## Ut quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

What is the cause that thou O Lord,  
art now so farre from thine,  
And keepeit close thy countenance  
from vs this troublous time?  
¶ The poore do perish by th'e proud,  
and wicked mens desire:  
Let them be taken in the craft,  
that they themselues conspire.

¶ For in the lust of his owne heart,  
the vngodly doth delight:  
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,  
and doth the Lord despight.

6.

## Psalm xij. xij.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong  
he setteth all apart:  
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,  
for thus he thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,  
he doth thy lawes neglect:  
And with a blast doth puffe against  
such as would him correct.  
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I haue no dread,  
lest mine estate should change:  
And why, for all aduersitie  
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,  
of straide, deceit and guile:  
Vnder his tongue doth mischiese sit,  
and travell all the while.  
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,  
to slay the innocent:  
Against the poore that passe him by  
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion priuily,  
lies lurking in his den:  
If he may snare them in his net,  
to spoile poore simple men.  
10 And for the nonce full craftily,  
he croucheth downe I say:  
11 So are great heapes of poore men made  
by his strong power his pray.

### The second part.

12 Tush, God forgetteh this, saith he,  
therefore I may be bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.  
13 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom  
the poore mans hope doth rest:  
Lift vp thy hand, forget not I.ord,  
the poore that be opprest.

14 What blasphemie is this to thee,  
Lord doest thou not abhorre it?  
To heare the wicked in their hearts,  
say, tush, thou car'st not for it.  
15 But thou seest all their wickednesse,  
and well doest vnderstand,  
16 That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse  
art left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men  
then breake the power for euer:  
That they with their iniquitie  
may perish altogether.  
18 The Lord shall reigne for euermore,  
as King and God alone:  
And he will chase the heathen folke,  
out of his land each one.

19 Thou hear'st O Lord the poore mans plaint,  
their prayer and request:  
Their hearte thou wilt confirme, vntill  
thine eares to heare be prest.  
20 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,  
and helpe them to their right:  
That they may be no more opprest  
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xij. T.S.

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

1 Trust in God, how dare ye then  
say thus my soule vntill:  
Flie hence as fast as any fowle,  
and hide you in your hill?  
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,  
and make their arrowes p'c'it,  
To shoote in secret, and to hurt  
the sound and harmel'ess breast.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunkes,  
and euen brought to nought:  
Alas the iust and righteous man,  
what euill hath he wrought?  
4 But he that in his Temple is  
most holy and most lie:  
And in the heauens hath his seate  
of roiall maiestie:

The poore and simple mans estate,  
considereth in his mind:  
And searcheth out full narrowly,  
the manners of mankind.  
5 And with a chearefull countenance,  
the righteous man will vse:  
But in his heart he doth abhorre,  
all such as mischiese muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,  
as thicke as any raine:  
Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thicke,  
appointed for their paine.  
7 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousnesse embrase:  
And to the iust and vpright men,  
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xij. T. S.

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

1 Elpe Lord, for good and godly men  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men,  
is parted cleane away.  
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,  
his talke is all but vaine:  
For enev' man bethinketh how,  
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,  
and tongues that be so stout,  
To speake proud words, and make great braggs,  
the Lord soone cut them out.  
4 For they say still we will preuale,  
our tongu' shall vs extoll:  
Our tongu' are ours, we ought to speake,  
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crie  
of poore and men opprest:  
Arise will I now saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.  
6 Gods word is like to siluer pure,  
that from the earth is tride:

And

And hath no lesse then seuen times  
in fire bene purifie.

¶ Now fith thy promise is to helpe,  
Lord keepe thy promise then:  
And saue vs now and euermore,  
from this ill kind of men.

¶ For now the wicked world is full  
of mischieses manifold,  
When vanitie with mortall men,  
so highly is extold.

vsque quo Domine. Psal. xij. T.S.

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

¶ How long wilt thou forget me Lord,  
Shall I never be remembred?  
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as though thou wert offended?  
¶ In heart and mind how long shall I  
with care tormented be?  
How long eke shall my deadly fo,  
thus triumph ouer me?

¶ Behold me now my Lord my God,  
and heare me sore opprest:  
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,  
as one by death posselt.  
¶ Lest that mine enemie say to me,  
behold I do preuaile:  
Lest they also that hate my soule,  
reioyce to see me quale.

¶ But from thy mercies and goodnessse,  
my hope shall never start:  
In thy relieve and sauyngh health,  
right glad shall be my heart.  
¶ I will give thankes vnto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:  
Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xijij. T.S.

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

¶ There is no God, as foolish men  
affirme in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,  
not one of them doth good.  
¶ The Lord beheld from heauen high,  
the whole race of mankind:  
And saw not one that sought indeed,  
the living God to find.

¶ They went all wide and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none:  
That in the world did any good,  
I say there was not one.  
¶ Is all their iudgement so farre lost,  
that all worke mischiese still?  
Eating my people euen as bread,  
not one to seeke Gods will?

¶ When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great feare on them shall fall:  
For God doth loue the righteous men,  
and will maintaine them all.  
¶ Ye mocke the doings of the poore,

to their reproch and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call vpon his Name.

¶ But who shall giae thy people health?  
and when wilt thou fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill?  
Even when thou shalt restore againe,  
such as were captiue lad:  
Then Iacob shal therein reioyce,  
and Israel shal be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xv. T. S.

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

¶ Lord within thy Tabernacle,  
who shall inhabite still?  
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,  
in thy most holy hill?  
¶ The man whose life is vncorrupt,  
whose workes are iust and straight,  
Whose heart doth thinke the very truthe,  
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

¶ Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,  
in body, goods or name:  
Nor willingly doth moue false tales,  
which might empaire the same.  
¶ That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious wicked men:  
But those that loue and feare the Lord,  
he maketh much of them.

¶ His oath and all his promises,  
that keepeth faithfully:  
Although he make his couenant so,  
that he doth lose thereby.  
¶ That putteth not to vsury,  
his money and his coine:  
Nor for to hurt the innocent,  
doth bribe or else purloine.

¶ Who so doth all things as you see,  
that here is to be done:  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvij. T. S.

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

¶ Ord keepe me, for I trust in thee,  
and do confess indeed,  
Thou art my God, and of my goods,  
O Lord thou hast no need.  
¶ I give my goods vnto the Saints,  
that in the world do dwell:  
And namely to the faithfull flocke,  
in vertue that excell.

¶ They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,  
which ruine as they were mad,  
To offer to the idoll gods,  
alas it is too bad.  
¶ As for their bloudie sacrifice,  
and offerings of that sort,

## Psalme xvij. xvij.

I will not touch, nor yet thereof  
my lips shall make report.

5 For why the Lord the portion is,  
of mine inheritance:  
And thou art he that doest maineaine  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,  
in beautie did excell:  
Mine heritage assign'd to me,  
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me  
to understand the right:  
For by his meanes my secret thoughts  
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him ouer all:  
For he doth stand on my right hand,  
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,  
do both rejoyce together:  
My flesh and body rest in hope,  
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,  
for Lord thou louest me:  
Nor yet wilt gine thy holy one,  
corruption for to fee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,  
for all treasure and store  
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,  
and power for euermore.

## Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord give eare to my iust cause,  
attend when I complaine:  
And heare the prayer that I put forth,  
with lips that do not faine.  
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,  
proceed alwayes from thee:  
And let thine eyes behold and cleare  
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well triide me in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing find,  
That I haue spoken with my tongue,  
that was not in my mind.  
4 As for the workes of wicked men,  
and paths peruerse and ill:  
For loue of thy most holy word,  
I haue refrained itill.

5 Then in thy paths that be iust pure,  
stay me Lord and proserue:  
That from the way wherein I walke,  
my steps may neuer iuerue.  
6 For I do call to theo O Lord,  
surely thou wilt me aide:  
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well  
the words that I haue said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them  
that put their trust in thee:

Declare thy strength on them that spurne  
against thy maiestie.

8 O keepe me Lord, as thou wouldst keepe  
the apple of thine eye:  
And vnder couert of thy wings,  
defend me secretly.

*The second part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me,  
and daily me annoy:  
And from my foes that go about,  
my soule for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,  
so full and the so fat,  
That in their pride they do not spare,  
to speake they care not what.

11 They lie in waite where I should passe,  
with craft me to confound:  
And mising mischiefe in their minds,  
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily  
that would his pray embrase:  
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,  
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, preuent my foes,  
and cast him at thy feete:  
Sauc thou my soule from the ill man,  
and with the swerd him smite.

14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,  
out of these tyrants hands:  
Which now to long time reigned haue,  
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are rife:  
That haue no hope or part of ioy,  
but in this present life.

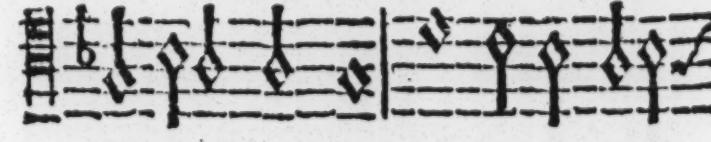
16 Thou of thy store their bellies filst,  
with pleasures to their mind:  
Their children haue enough, and leaue  
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,  
behold thy gracious face:  
So when I wake, I shall be full  
with thine image and grace.

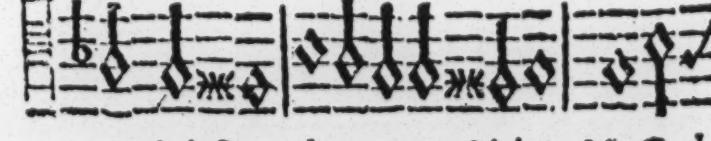
## Diligam te Dom. Psal. xvij. T. S.



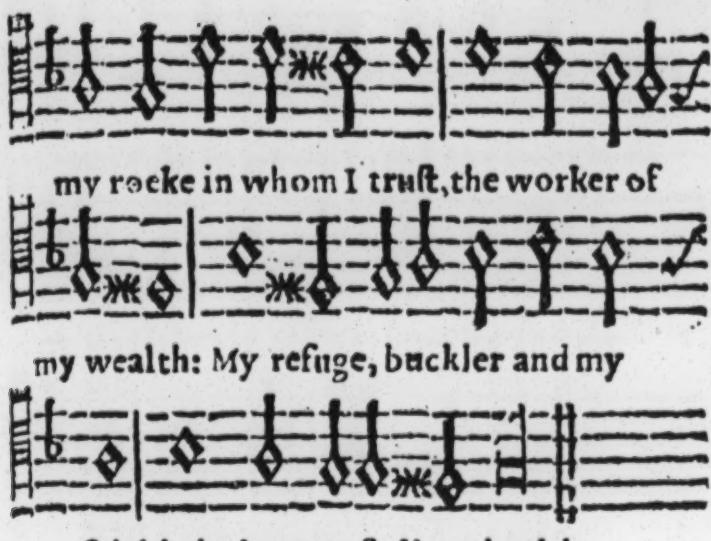
God my strength and fortitude, of



force I must loue thee: Thou art my Castle



and defence, in my necessitie, 3. My God, my



my roeke in whom I trust, the worker of  
my wealth: My refuge, buckler and my  
shield, the horne of all my health,  
3 When I sing laud vnto the Lord,  
most worthy to be serued:  
Then from my foes I am right sure,  
that I shall be preserued.  
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,  
and bound me every where:  
The flowing wanes of wickednesse  
did put me in great feare.  
5 The slie and subtill snares of hell,  
were round about me set:  
And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.  
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,  
did call to God for grace:  
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,  
out of his holy plac.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake:  
Yea the foundations of the mount  
of Basan for to shake.  
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,  
when kindled was his ire:  
And from his mouth came kindled coales,  
of hote consuming fire.  
9 The Lord descended from aboue,  
and bowed the heauens hie:  
And vnderneath his feete he cast  
the darknesse of the skie.  
10 On Cherabs and on Cherubins,  
full royally he rode:  
And on the wings of all the windes  
came flying all abroad.

## The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made,  
his hid and secret place:  
With waters blacke and airie clouds,  
enuironed he was.  
12 But when the presence of his face,  
in brightnesse shall appeare:  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come haile and coales of fire.  
13 The fierie darts and thunderbolts,  
disperse them here and there:  
And with his often lightenings  
he puts them in great feare.  
14 Lord at thy wrath and threateninges,  
and at thy chiding cheare,

The springs and the foundations,  
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord sent downe  
to fetch me from below:  
And plukt me forth of waters great,  
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliuered from my foes,  
that would haue made me thrall:  
Yea from such foes as were too strong,  
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,  
in time of my great griefe:  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free:  
And kept me safe, because he had  
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard:  
And to the cleannessse of my hands,  
he gaue me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayer,  
and in his paths haue tred:  
And haue not wandred wickedly,  
against my Lord my God.

## The third part.

21 But evermore I haue respect,  
to his law and decree:  
His statutes and commandements,  
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,  
appear'd before his face:  
And did refraine from wickednesse,  
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will moreward,  
as I haue done aright:  
And to the cleannessse of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.

24 For Lord with him that holy is,  
wilt thou be holy too:  
And with the good and vertuous men,  
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the louing and elect,  
thy loue thou wilt serue:  
And thou wilt vs the wicked men,  
as wicked men deserue.

26 For thou doest saue the simple folke,  
in trouble when they lier:  
And doest bring downe the countenance,  
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright:  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darknesse to be light.

28 For by thy helpe an hoast of men,  
discomfit Lord I shall:  
By thee I scale and overleape  
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of God,  
his word is purely tride:  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?  
for other there is none:  
Or else who is omnipotent,  
sauing our God alone?

*The fourth part.*

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,  
is he that I do meane:  
That all the wayes wherein I walke,  
did euermore keepe cleane.

32 That made my teete like to the Harts,  
in swiftnesse of my pace:  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,  
to battell and to fight:  
To breake in sunder barres of brasse,  
he gaue mine armes the night.

34 Thou teacheſt me thy sauing health,  
thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy loue and familiaritie,  
doth ſtill increase my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine  
the way where I ſhould walke:  
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,  
nor ſtumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I purſue and take  
my foes that me annoyd:  
And from the field do not returne,  
till they be all deltroyd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,  
that they can riſe no more:  
For at my feete they fall downe flat,  
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.

38 For thou doſt gird me with thy strength,  
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:  
That they be all ſcattered abroad,  
that vp againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands,  
my mortall enemys yoke:  
And all my foes thou doeſt diuide  
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.

40 They cald for helpe, but none gaue eare,  
nor hoipe them with relieve:  
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,  
yet heard he not their griefe.

*The fifth part.*

41 And ſtill like dust before the wind,  
I drieue them vnder feete:  
And ſweepē them out like filthy clay,  
that ſticketh in the ſtreete.

42 Thou keepſt me from ſeditious folke,  
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:  
And thou doſt of the heathen folke,  
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me vndeſtounē,  
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:  
And at the firſt obey my word,  
whereas mine owne will ſerue.

44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,  
they will not ſee my light:  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,  
moſt worthy of all praife:  
That is my rocke and ſauing health,  
praife be he alwayes.

46 For God it is that gaue me power,  
reuengeſed for to be:  
And with his holy word subdued  
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,  
and ſet me higher then thofe,  
That cruell and vngodly were,  
and vp againſt me roſe:

48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,  
to thee gaue thankes I thall:  
And ſing out praife to thy Name,  
among the Gentiles all.

49 Thou gaueſt great proſperitie,  
vuto the king I lay:  
To Dauid thine anointed King,  
and to his ſeed for aye.

*Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. T. 3.*

*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

THE heauens and the firmament,  
do wondrouſly declare  
The glory of God omnipotent,  
his workes, and what they are.

2 The wondrouſ workes of God appeare,  
by euery dayes ſuccesse:  
The nights likewiſe which their race run,  
the ſelue ſame thing exprefſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,  
where their ſound is not heard:  
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,  
their knowledge is conſerued:

4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,  
a place of great renowne:  
Who like a bridegrome ready trimd,  
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a priue,  
With ioy doth halte to take in hand,  
ſome noble enterpriſe.

6 And all the ſkie from end to end,  
he compaſſeth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heate,  
but he will ſind it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his couenant ſure?  
Conuerting ſoules and making wiſe  
the ſimple and obſcure.

8 Iust are the Lords commandementz,  
and glad both heart and mind:  
His precepts pure, and giueth light,  
to eyes that he full blind.

1 The feare of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for euer:  
The iudgements of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.  
2 And more to be embrac'd alwayes,  
then fyned gold I say:  
The hony and the hony combe,  
are not so sweete as they.  
3 By them thy seruant is forewafnd,  
to haue God in regard:  
And in performance of the same,  
there shall be great reward.  
4 But Lord what earthly man doth know,  
the errors of his life?  
Then cleanse my soule from secret sinnes,  
which are in me most rife.  
5 And keepe me that presumptuous sinnes,  
prenaile not ouer me:  
And then shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee:  
6 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,  
my words and thoughts each one:  
For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord thou art alone.  
Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.  
Sing this as the 3. Psalme.  
In trouble and aduersitie,  
the Lord God heare thee still:  
The maiestie of Iacobs God,  
defend thee from all ill.  
7 And send thee from his holy place,  
his helpe at every need:  
And so in Sion stablish thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.  
8 Remembryng well the sacrifice,  
that now to him is done:  
And so receive right thankfully  
thy burnt offrings each one.  
9 According to thy hearts desire,  
the Lord grant vnto thee:  
And all thy counsell and deuice  
full well performe may he,  
10 We shall reioyce when thou vs sau'st,  
and our banners pisplay  
Vnto the Lord, which thy requestes  
fulfilled hath alway.  
11 The Lord will his annointed sau'e,  
I know well by his grace:  
And send him helpe by his right hand,  
out of his holy place.  
12 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horles trust:  
But we remember God our Lord,  
that keepeth promise iust.  
13 They fall downe flat: but we do rise,  
and stand vp stedfastly:  
14 Now sau'e and helpe vs Lord and king,  
on thee when we do crie.

Domine in vi: tute. Psal. xxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the king,  
in thy strength and thy power?

How vehemently doth he reioyce  
in thee his Sauour?  
2 For thou hast giuen vnto him,  
his godly hearts desire:  
To him nothing thou hast denide,  
of that he did require.  
3 Thou didst preuent him with thy gifts,  
and blessings manifold:  
And thou haft set vpon his head,  
a crowne of perfect gold.  
4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure:  
To haue long life, yea such a life  
as euer shall endure.  
5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,  
thy benefite and aide:  
Great worship and great honour both,  
thou haft vpon him laid.  
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,  
that neuer shall decay:  
And with thy chearefull countenance,  
wilt comfort him alway.  
7 For why, the king doth strongly trust  
in God for to preuaile:  
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace,  
will not that he shall quale.  
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,  
and those that thee withstand:  
Find out thy foes, and let them feele,  
the power of thy right hand.  
9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,  
in fierie flame and fume:  
Thine anger shall destroy them alj,  
and fire shall them consume.  
10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth,  
their fruite that should increase:  
And from the number of thy folke,  
cheir seed shall end and cease.  
11 For why, much mischiefe did they misse,  
against thy holy Name:  
Yet did they faile, and had no power  
for to performe the same.  
12 But as a marketh thou shalt them set,  
in a most open place:  
And charge thy bowstrings readily,  
against thine enemies face.  
13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,  
in thy strength every houre:  
So shall we sing right solemnly,  
praying thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me vtterly:  
And helpest not when I do make  
my great complaint and crie?  
2 To thee my God euen all day long,  
I do both crie and call:  
I ceasse not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy sanctuarie,  
and holy place doest dwell:  
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,  
and glorie of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old,  
had all their hope for euer:  
And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou diddest them aye deliuer.

5 They were delivered euer when  
they called on thy Name:  
And for the faith they had in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme,  
more like then any man:  
An outcast whom the people scorne,  
with all the spite they can.

7 And me despise as they beheld  
me walking on the way:  
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads:  
and on this wise they say:

8 This man did glorie in the Lord,  
his fauour and his loue:  
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,  
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,  
I came by thy request:  
Thou diddest preserue me still in hope,  
while I did sucke her breast.

10 I was committed from my birth,  
with thee to haue abode:  
Since I was in my mothers wombe,  
thou hast bene euer my God.

*The second part.*

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,  
in this my present griefe:  
Since I haue none to be my helpe,  
my succour and relief.

12 So many buls do compasse me,  
that be full strong of head:  
Yea, buls so fat, as though they had  
in Basan field bene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay:  
Much like a Lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his pray.

14 But I drop downe like water shed,  
my ieynts in sunder breake:  
My heart doth in my body melt,  
like waxe against the heate.

15 And like a potsheard dryeth my strength,  
my tongue it cleaueth fast  
Unto my iawes, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compasse me,  
and wicked counsell eke,  
Conspire against me curstely,  
they pierce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented, so that I  
might all my bones haue told:  
Yet still vpon me they do looke,  
and still they me behold.

## Psalm xxij.

18 My garments they diuided eke,  
in parts among them all:  
And for my coate they did cast lots,  
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre  
from me at my great neede:  
But rather sith thou art my strength,  
to helpe me Lord make speed.

20 And from the sword Lord sauе my soule,  
by thy might and thy power:  
And keepe my soule thy darling deare,  
from dog that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth, that would  
me all in sunder shiuere:  
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,  
Lord safely me deliuer.

22 And I shall to my brethren all,  
thy maiestie record:  
And in thy Church shall praise the name,  
of thee the living Lord.

*The third part.*

23 All ye that feare him, praise the Lord,  
thou Jacob honour him:  
And all ye seed of Israel,  
with reverence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poore,  
he turneth not awry  
His countenance when they do call,  
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord  
I will therefore proclame  
Thy praise, and keepe my promise made,  
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall eate and be suffic'd,  
and those that do their deuer  
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,  
their hearts shall liue for euer.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord,  
and turne to him for grace:  
The heathen folke shall worship him,  
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,  
the Lord shall haue therefore:  
And he shall be their governour,  
and king for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifis,  
shall feed and taste also:  
And in his presence worship him,  
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go downe to dust,  
of life by him shall taste:  
My seed shall serue and praise the Lord,  
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them  
that shall be borne her eaftor,  
His iustice and his righteousesse,  
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxij. W.W.  
Sing

*Sing this as the 18. Psalme.*

1 He Lord is onely my support,  
and he that doth me feed:  
How can I then lacke any thing,  
whereof I stand in need?  
2 He doth me fold in cotes most safe,  
the tender grasse fast by:  
And after drives me to the stremes,  
which run most pleasantly.  
3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,  
then doth he me home take:  
Conducting me in his right paths,  
even for his owne names sake.  
4 And though I were euē at deaths doore,  
yet would I feare none ill:  
For with thy rod and shepheards crooke,  
I am comforted still.  
5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,  
in despite of my foe:  
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,  
my cup doth cuerflow:  
6 And finally while breath doth last,  
thy grace shall me defend:  
And in the house of God will I  
my life for euer spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

1 MY shepheard is the living Lord,  
nothing therefore I need:  
In pastures faire with waters calme,  
he sets me for to feed.  
2 He did conuert and glad my soule,  
and brought my mind in frame:  
To walke in paths of righteouesesse,  
for his most holy Name.  
3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,  
yet will I feare none ill:  
Thy rod, thy staffe doth comfort me,  
and thou art with me still.  
4 And in the presence of my foes,  
my table thou shalt spread:  
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,  
and eke annoit my head.  
5 Through all my life thy fauour is  
so frankly shewed to me:  
That in thy house for euermore,  
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxij. I. H.

*Sing this as the 18. Psalme.*

1 He earth is all the Lords, with all  
her store and furniture:  
Yea his is all the world, and all  
that therein doth encure.  
2 For he hath fastly founded it,  
aboue the sea to stand:  
And laid alow the liquid flouds,  
to flow beneath the land.  
3 For who is he O Lord that shall  
ascend into thy hill?

Or passe into thy holy place,  
there to continue still?  
4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose heart  
no spot there doth defile:  
His soule not set on vanitie,  
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord  
shall place in blisfull plights:  
And God his God and Sauiour,  
shall yeeld to him his right.  
6 This is the brood of trauellers,  
in seeking of his grace:  
As Iacob did the Israelite,  
in that time of his race.  
7 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open  
the euerlasting gate:  
For there shall enter in thereby,  
the King of glorious state.  
8 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the strong and mightie Lord:  
The mightie Lord, in battell stout,  
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open  
the euerlasting gate:  
For there shall enter in thereby,  
the King of glorious state.  
10 Who is the King of glorious state?  
the Lord of hosts it is:  
The kingdome and the royaltie  
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T.S.

*Sing this as the 45. Psalme.*

1 Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most iust:  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.  
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,  
nor make a scorne of me:  
And let them not be ouerthrowne,  
that put their trust in thee.  
3 But shame shall them befall,  
which harme them wrougfully:  
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,  
vnto me Lord desrie.  
4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me I thee pray:  
Thou art my God and Sauiour,  
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,  
I pray thee Lord rememb're  
And eke thy pittie plentifull,  
for they haue bene for euer.  
6 Remember not the faults,  
and frailtie of my youth:  
Remember not how ignorant,  
I haue bene of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts,  
let me thy mercy find:  
But of thine owne benignitie,  
Lord haue me in thy mind.

7 His mercie is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the Lord will sinner's teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,  
his precepts for to keepe:  
He will direct in all his wayes,  
the lowly and the meeke.

9 For all the wayes of God,  
are truth and mercie both,  
To them that keepe his testament,  
the witnessesse of his troth.

*The second part.*

10 Now for thy holy Name,  
O Lord I thee intreate,  
To grant me pardon for my sinne,  
for it is wondrous great.  
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct,  
To leade his life in such a way,  
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore,  
in goodnesse dwell and stands:  
His seed and his posterite  
inherite shall the land.  
13 All those that feare the Lord,  
know his secret intent:  
And vnto them he doth declare  
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,  
to him I will aduance:  
That pluckt my feet out of the suare  
of sinne and ignorance.  
15 With mercie me behold,  
to thee I make my mone:  
For I am poore and desolate,  
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart  
are multiplide indeed:  
Bring me out of this miserie,  
necessitie and need.  
17 Behold my povertry,  
mine anguish and my paines:  
Remit my sinne and myt offence,  
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,  
how they do still increase:  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that faine would live in peace.  
19 Preserve and keepe my soule,  
and eke deliuer me:  
Audlet me not be ouerthowne,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse,  
my fronde mine enemies shende:  
Because I like as one of thine,  
that thou couldst me defend.  
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,  
and all thy poore relife:  
I meare thy sonnes Israel  
from all thair paine and grieve.

1 Judica me Dom. Psal. xxvj. I. H.

*Sing this as the 18. Psalme.*

1 O rd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,  
my paths be right and plaine:  
I trust in God, and hope that he  
will strength me to remaine.

2 Proue me my God, I thee desire,  
my wayes to search and trie:  
As men do proue their gold with fire,  
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnessse laid before my face,  
I durst behold alwayes:  
For of thy truth I tread the trace,  
and will do all my dayes.  
4 I do not lust to haunt or vse  
with men whose deeds are vaine:  
To come in house I do refuse,  
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,  
their deeds I do despise:  
I do not once to them resort,  
that hurtfull things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed  
in workes to walke vpright:  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake and preach the praise,  
that doth belong to thee:  
And so declare how wondrous wayes,  
thou hast bene good to me.

8 O God thy house I loue most deare,  
to me it doth excell:  
I haue delight, and would draw neare  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O that not vp my soule with them,  
in sinne that take their fill:  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seeke much blood to spill.  
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guylt,  
their liues thereof are full:  
And their right hand with wrench and wile,  
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteousness intend  
my time and dayes to serue:  
Hane mercie Lord, and me defend,  
so that I do not swerue.

12 My foot is staid for all assayes,  
it standeth well and right:  
Wherfore to God will I giue praise,  
in all the peoples sight.

13 Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I. H.

*Sing this as the 18. Psalme.*

1 T he Lord is both my health and light,  
shall man make me dismayd?  
Sith God doth giue me strength and might,  
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength,  
begin with me to brall:  
And thinke to care me vp, at length  
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though

3 Though they in campe against me lie,  
my heart is not afraid:  
In battell pight if they will trie,  
I trust in God for aide.

4 One thing of God I do require,  
that he will not denies:  
For which I pray, and will desire,  
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,  
my life throughout may dwell:  
To see the beautie of his face,  
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide  
within his place most pure:  
And keepe me secret by his side,  
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,  
shall make me strong and stout,  
My foes to foile and cleane deface,  
that compasse me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I,  
give sacrifice of praise:  
With Psalmes and songs I will apply,  
to laud the Lord alwayes.

*The second part.*

9 Lord heare the voyce of my request,  
for which to thee I call:  
Haue mercy Lord on me opprest,  
and send me helpe withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee,  
I sue to have thy grace:  
Then seeke my face, saist thou to me:  
Lord I will seeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,  
nor suffer me to slide:  
Thou art my helpe still to this day,  
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their sonne forsooke,  
and cast me off at large:  
And then the Lord himselfe yet tooke  
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,  
and leade me on forth right:  
For feare of such as watch for me,  
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will  
of them that be my foes:  
For they surmisse against me still,  
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me  
this hope is fixed fast:  
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see,  
in life that aye shall last.

16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,  
his will abide thou must:  
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,  
if thou in him do trust.

**Ad te Domine. Psal. xxvij. T.S.**  
*Sing this as the 13. Psalme.*

**T**hou art (ð Lord) my strength and stay,  
the succour which I craue;

Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them that go to graue.

2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,  
that vnto thee doth crie:  
When I lift vp my handis vnto  
thy holy Arke most hie.

3 Repute me not among the sort,  
of wicked and pervert:  
That speake right faire vnto their friends,  
but thinke full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy worke,  
as they deserue indeed:  
And after their inventions,  
let them receiue their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,  
his law, ne yet his lore:  
Therefore will he them and their seed  
destroy for euermore.

6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,  
how great a cause haue I:  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,  
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distresse:  
My hope, my helpe, my hearts relief,  
my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength and our defence,  
our enemies to resist:  
The health and the saluation  
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,  
Lord blesse, guide and preserue,  
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may neuer iwerue.

**Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.**  
*Sing this as the 3. Psalme.*

**G**ive to the Lord ye potentates,  
ye rulers of the world:  
Give ye all praise, honour and strength,  
vnto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,  
and honour him alone:  
Worship him in his maestie,  
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,  
euen as himselfe doth please:  
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,  
and gouernes all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:  
It is most mightie in effect,  
and most magnificent.

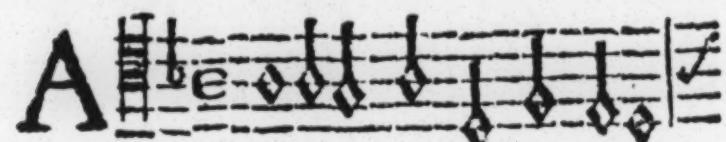
5 The voice of God doth rend and breake  
the Cedar trees so long:  
The Cedar trees of Libanus,  
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe,  
or else the Vnicorne:  
Not onely trees, but mountaines great,  
whereon the trees are borne.

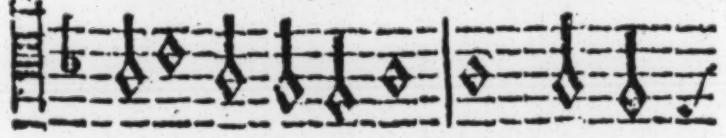
7 His voice denides the flames of fire,  
and shakes the wildernes: .  
8 It makes the desert quake for feare,  
that called is Cades.  
9 It makes the hinder for feare to calme,  
and makes the couerts plaine:  
Then in his Temple euery man  
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set aboue the flouds,  
ruling the raging sea:  
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,  
for euer and for aye.  
11 The Lord will give his people power  
in vertue to increase:  
The Lord will blesse his chosen flocke,  
with euerlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H.



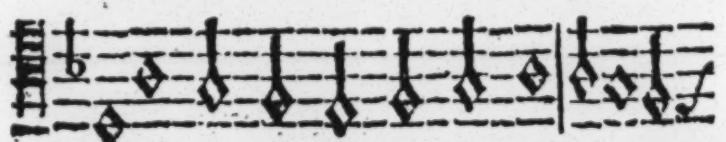
LL laud and praise with heart and voice,



O Lord I give to thee: Which didst not



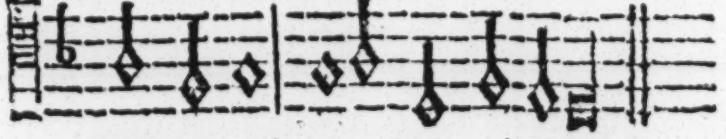
make my foes reioyce, but hast exalted me.



2. O Lord my God to thee I ride, in all my



paine and griefe: Thou gauest an eare, and



didst prouide, to eale me with relieve.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald backe  
my soule from hell to sau: .  
Thou didst reuive when strength did lacke,  
and keptst me from the graue.

4 Sing praise ye Saints, that prone and see,  
the goodnesse of the Lord:  
In memorie of his maiestie,  
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why, his anger but a space  
doth last, and slacke againes:  
But in his fauour and his grace,  
alwaies do life remaine.  
Though grieth of griefe and pangs full sore,  
shall lode with vs all night,

The Lord to ioy shall vs restore,  
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyd the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say:  
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.  
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace  
hadst sent me strength and aide:  
But when thou turndst away thy face,  
my mind was sore dismaid.

8 Wherfore againe yet did I cry,  
to thee O Lord of might:  
My God with plaints I did apply,  
and prayd both day and night.  
9 What gaine is in my bloud, said I,  
if death destroy my dayes?  
Doth dust declare thy maiestie,  
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,  
O Lord I thee desire:  
Do not this simple soule forsake,  
of helpe thee require.  
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and wo,  
into a chearefull voice:  
The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,  
and mad'st me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my soule vncessantly  
shali sing vnto thy praise:  
My Lord my God to thee will I  
give laud and thankes alwaies

In te Domine. Psal. xxxj. I.H.  
sing this as the 30. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing worke me shamer:  
As thou art iust, deliuer me,  
and set me quite from blame.  
2 Hearer me O Lord, and that anone,  
to helpe me make good speed:  
Be thou my rocke and house of stone,  
my fence in time of need.

3 For why, as stones thy strength is tride,  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,  
and leade me in thy power.  
4 Plucke thou my seete out of the snare,  
which they for me haue layd:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is for thy iught and aide.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit  
my spirit, which is thy due:  
For why, thou hast redeemeid it,  
O Lord my God most true.  
6 I hate such folke as will not part  
from things to be abhord:  
When they on trifles set their hearts,  
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,  
I see it doth excell;

Thou seest when ought would me annoy,  
and knowest my soule full well:  
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,  
that would me ouercharge:  
But thou hast set me out of band,  
to welke abroad at large.

*The second part.*

9 Great grieve O Lord doth me assaile,  
some pitie on me take:  
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,  
my wombe for wo doth ake.  
10 My life is worne with grieve and paine,  
my yeares in wo are past:  
My strength is gone, and through disdaine  
my bones corrupt and waite.  
11 Among my foes I am a scorne,  
my friends are all dismaid:  
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,  
to see me are afraid.  
12 As men once dead are out of mind,  
so am I now forgot:  
As small effect in me they find,  
as in a broken pot.  
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
their threats my mind did fray:  
How they conspir'd and went about  
to take my life away.  
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aide,  
not to be ouertrod:  
For I confess and still haue said,  
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,  
O Lord is in thy hand:  
Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.  
16 To me thy seruant (Lord) expresse,  
and shew thy ioyfull face:  
And saue me Lord, for thy goodnesse,  
thy mercie and thy grace.

*The third part.*

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,  
for that on thee I call:  
But let the wicked beare their shame,  
and in the graue to fall.  
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,  
which are addict to lies:  
And cruelly with pride and spight,  
against the iust deuise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,  
laid vp full safe for them  
That feare and trust in thee therefore,  
before the sonnes of men!  
20 Thy presence doth them fence and guide,  
from all proud brags and wrongs:  
Within thy place thou dost them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so farre,  
Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a towne of warre.  
22 Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore opprest:  
Ioe I was cleane cast out of sight,  
yet heardst thou my request,

23 Ye Saints loue ye the Lord, I say,  
the faithfull he doth guide:  
And to the proud he will repay  
according to their pride.  
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,  
be bold and haue a lust:  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith ye on him do trust.

## Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T. S.

*Sing this as the 30. Psalme.*

T He man is blest whose wickednesse  
the Lord hath cleane remitted:  
And he whose sinne and wretchednesse  
is hid and also couered:  
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sinnes:  
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept close my sinne,  
in silence and constraint:  
My bones did weare and waste away  
with daily mone and plaint.  
4 For night and day thy hand on me  
so grieuous was and smart:  
That all my bloud and humours moist,  
to drinesse did conuert.

5 I did therefore confess my fault,  
and all my sinnes discouer:  
Then thou O Lord didſt me forgiue,  
and all my sinnes passe ouer.  
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seeke thee in due time:  
So that the floods of waters great,  
shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie,  
do compasse me about:  
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,  
and thou doſt rid me out.  
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,  
how thou ſhalt walke aright:  
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe  
haue learned by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,  
as is the horſe and mule,  
Whose mouth without a reine or bit,  
from harme thou canſt not rule.  
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold  
ſorrowes and grieves ſustaine:  
But vnto him that truſtſt in God,  
his goodnesſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,  
ye iuft lift vp your voice:  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and eke reioyce.

## Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxij. I.H.

*Sing this as the 30. Psalme.*

YE righteons in the Lord reioyce,  
it is a ſeemely sight,

*That*

That vpright men with thankfull voice,  
Should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harpe and song,  
in Palmes and pleasant things:  
With lute and instrument among,  
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage give him praise:

4 For why, his word is euer true,  
his workes, and all his wayes.

5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,  
he hath a great good will:  
And with his gifts he doth delight,  
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,  
the heauens all were wrought:  
Their hoastes and powers every one,  
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he,  
on heapes within the shore:  
And hid them in the depth to be,  
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth, bothe least and most,  
feare God and keepe his law:  
Yet that inhabit in each coast,  
dread him, and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was  
at once with present speed:  
What he doth will is brought to passe,  
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
He doth defeate the multitude,  
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,  
they never slacke nor swage:  
The motions of his mind and will,  
take place in every age.

*The second part.*

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord,  
as God and guide is knowne:  
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,  
to take them as his owne.

13 The Lord from heauen cast his sight,  
on men mortall by birth:

14 Considering from his seate of might,  
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I say, whose hand hath wrought  
mans heart, and doth it frame:  
For he alone doth know the thought,  
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his haast,  
shall eough preuaile at length:  
The man that of his might doth boast,  
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall faile,  
their sturdie steeds shall sterue:  
The strength of horse shall not preuaile,  
the riuere to preserue.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,  
and wach to aide the iust:

With such as feare him to offend,  
and on his goodnessse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,  
may set their soules from dred:  
And if that deareth their land oppresse,  
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soule doth whole depend  
on God our strength and stay:  
He is our shield vs to defend,  
and driue all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,  
reioycing in his might:  
For why, in his most holy Name  
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,  
still present with vs be:  
As we alwayes with one accord  
do onely trust in thee.

**Benedicam. Psal. xxxijij. T.S.**

*Sing this as the 30. Psalme.*

I Will giue laud and honour both,  
vnto the Lord alwayes:  
And eke my mouth for euermore,  
shall speake vnto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord,  
in soule and eke in voice:  
That humble men and mortified,  
may heare, and so reioyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie,  
with me the liuing Lord:  
And let vs now exalt his Name  
together with one accord.

4 For I my selfe besonght the Lord,  
he answered me againe:  
And me deliueraid incontinent  
fr. m all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,  
shall see his light most cleare:  
Their countenance shall not be daght,  
they need it not to feare.

6 This sillie wretch for some relieve,  
vnto the Lord did call:  
Who did him heare without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place,  
To sauue all such as feare the Lord,  
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,  
that God is good and iust:  
O happie man that maketh him  
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,  
aboue all earthly thing:  
For they that feare the liuing Lord,  
are sure to lacke nothing.

10 The Lions shall be hungerbit,  
and pin'd with famine much:  
But as for them that feare the Lord,  
no lacke shall be to such.

## The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,  
and to my wordes give eare:  
I shall you teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord should feare.  
12 Who is the man that would liue long,  
and leade a blessed life?  
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,  
from all deceit and strife..

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed:  
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,  
and follow it with speed.  
15 For why, the eyes of God aboue,  
vpon the iust are bent:  
His eares likewise do heare the plaint  
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his browes  
vpon the wicked traine:  
And cuts away the memory  
that should of them remaine.  
17 But when the iust do call and crie:  
the Lord doth heare them so,  
That out of paine and misery,  
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind, and straight at hand,  
to such as be contrite:  
He saues also the sorrowfull,  
the poore and meeke in sprite.  
19 Full many be the miseries  
that righteous men do suffer:  
But out of all aduersities,  
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth so preserue and keepe  
his very bones alway:  
That not so much as one of them  
doth perish or decay.  
21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,  
which he himselfe hath wrought:  
And such as hate the righteous man,  
shall soone be brought to noughe.

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,  
the Lord doth saue them sound:  
And who that put their trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

## Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxxv. T.S.

Sing this as the Humble suite of a Sinner.

Lord pleade my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might:  
Fight on my part against all those  
that seekew with me to fight.  
2 Lay hand vpon thy speare and shield,  
thy selfe in armour dresse:  
Stand vp for me, and fight the field,  
to helpe me from distresse.  
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,  
mine enemies to withstand:  
That thou vnto my soule maiest say,  
Lo, I thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seeke my soule to spill:  
Let them turne backe and fie with shame,  
that thinke to work me ill.  
5 Let them disperse and fie abroad,  
as wind doth drue the dust:  
And that the Angell of our God,  
their might away may thrust.  
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,  
and slipperie like to fall:  
And send thine Angell with thy might,  
to persecute them all.  
7 For why, without my fault they haue  
in secret set their grin:  
And for no cause haue digg'd a caue,  
to take my soule therein.  
8 When they thinke least, and haue no care,  
O Lord destroy them all:  
Let them be trapt in their owne snare,  
and in their mischiefe fall.  
9 And let my soule, my heart and voice,  
in God haue ioy and wealth;  
That in the Lord I may reioyce,  
and in his sauing health.  
10 And then my bones shall speake and say,  
my parts shall all agree:  
O Lord though they do see me full gay,  
what man is like to thee?

## The second part.

11 Thou doest defend the weake from them  
that are both stout and strong:  
And rid the poore from wicked men,  
that spoile and do them wrong.  
12 My cruel foes against me rise,  
to witnesse things vntrue,  
And to accuse me they denise,  
of things I never knew.  
13 Where I to them did owe good will,  
they quit me with disdaine:  
That they shoulde pay my good with ill,  
my soule doth sore complaine.  
14 When they were sicke, I mournd therefore,  
and clad my selfe in facke:  
With fasting I did faint full sore,  
to pray I was not slacke.

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,  
I did my selfe behane:  
As one that maketh wofull cheare,  
about his mothers graue.  
16 But they at my disease did ioy,  
and gather on a rout:  
Yea abiect slaues at me did toy,  
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The bellie gods and flattiring traine,  
that all good things deride:  
At me do grin with great disdaine,  
and plucke their mouthes aside.  
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,  
why doest thou stay and pause?  
O rid my soule my onely deare,  
out of these Lions clauers,

19 And then will I give thankes to thee,  
before the Church alwayes:  
And where most of the people be,  
there will I shew thy praise.  
20 Let not my foes preuale on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,  
that causesse me assault.

## The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,  
their talke is all vntrue:  
They still consult, and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.  
22 With open mouth they runne at me,  
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:  
Well, well say they, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.  
23 But Lord thou seest what wayes they take,  
ceasse not this gear to mend:  
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,  
as men that faile their friend.  
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,  
defend me in my right:  
Reuenge my cause, my Lord my God,  
and aide me with thy might.  
25 According to thy righteousness,  
my Lord God set me free:  
And let them not their pride expresse,  
nor triumph ouer me.  
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and crie,  
there, there, this gear goes trim:  
Nor give them cause to say on hie,  
we haue our will on him.  
27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
that ioy when I do mourne:  
And pay them home with spite and blame,  
that brag at me with scorne.  
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,  
which loue mine vpright way:  
And they all times with heart and voice,  
shall praise the Lord, and say:  
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,  
for why, he doth delight  
To see his servants prosper well,  
that is his pleasant sight.  
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Unto the Lord my God will I  
sing land and praise alwayes.

## Dixit iustus. Psal. xxxvj. I. H..

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

**T**He wicked with his workes vniust,  
doth thus perswade his heart,  
That of the Lord he hath no trut,  
his feare is set apart.  
2 Yet doth he ioy in his estate,  
to walke as he began.  
So long till he deserve the hate  
of God and eke of man.

3 His wordes are wicked, vile, and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
Yea at no hand will he be taught,  
which way he may do well.  
4 When he should sleepe, then doth he muse,  
his mischieves to fulfill:  
No wickedwayes doth he refuse,  
nor nothing that is ill.  
5 But Lord thy goodness doth ascend,  
aboue the heauens hie:  
So doth thy truth it selfe extend  
vnto the cloude skie.  
6 Much more then hills so high and steepes,  
thy justice is exprest:  
Thy iudgements like to seas most deepe,  
thou sau'st both man and beast.  
7 Thy mercie is aboue all things,  
O God it doth excell:  
In trust whereof as in thy wings,  
the sonnes of men shall dwell.  
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,  
with plentie at their will:  
Of all delights they shall be sped,  
and take thereof their fill.  
9 For why, the well of life so pure,  
doth euer flow from thee.  
And in thy light we are full sure,  
the lasting light to see.  
10 From such as thee desire to know,  
let not thy grace depart:  
Thy righteousness declare and shew  
to men of vpright heart.  
11 Let not the proud on me preuale,  
O Lord of thy good grace:  
Nor let the wicked me affaile,  
to throw me out of place.  
12 But they in their deuice shall fall,  
that wicked workes maintaine:  
They shall be ouerthrowne withall,  
and never rise againe.

## Noli æmulari. Psal. xxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

**G**udge not to see the wicked men,  
in wealth to flouish still.  
Nor yet enuie such as to ill,  
haue bent and set their will.  
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herber,  
are cut and wither awaie:  
So shall their great prosperitie  
soone palle, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,  
to do well give thy mind:  
So shalt thou haue the land as thine,  
and there sure food shalt find.  
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,  
and looke what thou wouldest haue,  
Or else canst wish in all the world,  
thou needst it not to craue.  
5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,  
on God with perfect trust:

And

And thou shalt see with patience,  
the effect both sure and iust.  
Thy perfect life and godly name,  
he will cleare as the light:  
so that the Sunne euen at noone dayes,  
shall not shine halfe so bright.

Be still therefore and stedfastly  
on God see thou waite then:  
Not shrinking for the prosperous state  
of leud and wicked men.  
Shake off despite, enuie and hate,  
at least in any wise:  
Their wicked steps, auoide and flee,  
and follow not their guise.

For every wicked man will God  
destroy both more and lesse:  
But such as trust in him are sure  
the land for to possesse.  
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see  
no more the wicked traine,  
No not so much as house or place,  
where once he did remaine.

*The second part.*

11 But mercifull and humble men,  
enjoy shall sea and land:  
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand.  
13 The leud men and malicious,  
against the iust conspire:  
They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that leud men thus do thinke,  
the Lord laughs them to scorne:  
For why, he sees their terme approch,  
when they shall sigh and mourne.  
14 The wicked haue their swords out drawne,  
their bow eke haue they bent,  
To ouerthrow and kill the poore,  
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts  
which was to kill the iust:  
Likewise the bow shall breake to shiuers,  
wherein they put their trust.  
18 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate,  
is better a great deale more,  
Then all these leud and wicked mens  
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power neuer so strong,  
God will it ouerthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserue  
the humble men and low.  
18 He sees by his great prouidence,  
the good mens trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance,  
which neuer shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,  
when some are heard bestead:  
When other shall be hungerbit,  
they shall be clad and fed.  
20 For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemie to the Lord,  
Shall quale, yea melt euen as lambs grease,  
or smoke that flies abroad,

*The third part.*

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,  
and neuer payes againe:  
Whereas the iust by liberal gifts,  
makes many glad and faine.  
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall haue  
the land for heritage:  
And they whom he doth curse, likewise  
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide,  
and gives him good successe:  
To euery thing he takes in hand,  
he sendeth good addresse.  
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure,  
not vtterly to quale:  
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand  
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I haue bene yong, and now am old,  
yet did I neuer see  
The iust man left, nor yet his seed  
to beg for miserie.  
26 But gives alwayes most liberally,  
and lends whereas is need:  
His children and posteritie,  
receiuie of God their need.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,  
and vertue do embrase:  
So God shall grant thee long to haue  
on earth a dwelling place.  
28 For God so loueth equitie,  
and shewes to his churche grace:  
That he preserueth them alway,  
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,  
inherit shall the land:  
Having as Lords all things therein,  
in their owne power and hand.  
30 The iust mans mouth doth euer speake  
of matters wise and hie:  
His tongue doth talke to edifie,  
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God  
his Lord doth still abide:  
So that where euer he goes or walkes,  
his foote can neuer slide.  
32 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,  
the iust man doth beset:  
By all meanes seeking him to kill,  
if he fall in his net.

*The fourth part.*

33 Though he should fall into his hands,  
yet God would succour send:  
Though men against him sentence giue,  
God would him yet defend.

34 Waite thou on God, and keepe his way,  
he shall preserue thee then,  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroide these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seene most strong,  
and placed in high degree:  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,  
and lo he was quite gone:  
Then I him sought, but could not find  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For the iust man shall haue at length,  
great ioy, with rest and peace.  
38 As for transgessors, wo to them,  
desirous they shall all be:  
God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posteritie.

39 But the saluation of the iust,  
doth come from God aboue:  
Who in their trouble tends them aide,  
of his meere grace and loue.  
40 God doth them helpe, sauе and deliuer,  
from leud men and vniust:  
And still will sauе them, whilst that they  
in him do put their trut.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxvij. I.H.

*Sing this as the 30. Psalme.*

1 Yet sic not to rebuke O Lord,  
in thy prouoked ire:  
Ne in thy heauie wrath O Lord,  
correct me I desire.  
2 Thine arrowes do sticke fast in me,  
thy hand doth presse me sore:  
And in my flesh no health at all,  
appareth any more.  
3 And all this is by reason of  
thy wrath that I am in:  
Nor any rest is in my boones,  
by reason of my sinne.  
4 For lo my wicked doings Lord,  
aboue my head are gone:  
A greater loade then I can beare,  
they lie me before vpon.  
5 My wounds stinke and are fested so,  
as lothsome is to see:  
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse  
betideth vnto me.  
6 And I in carefull wise am brought  
in trouble and distresse:  
That I go wailing all the day  
in dolefull heauiness.  
7 My loines are fild with sore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part:  
8 I feeble am, and broken sore,  
I roare for griefe of heart.  
9 Thoa knowest Lord my desire, my grones  
are open in thy sight:  
10 My heart doth pant, my flesh hath faild,  
mine eyshauie lost their sight.  
11 My louers and my wonted friends,  
stand looking on my wo:  
And eke my kinshen farre away,  
are me departed fro.  
12 They that did seeke my life, laid snares,  
and they that sought the way

To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought  
on mischiche all the day.

*The second part.*

13 But as a deaf man I became,  
that cannot heare at all:  
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not  
his mouth to speake withall.  
15 For all my confidence O Lord,  
is wholly set on thee:  
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,  
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I craue, that they my foes  
triumph not ouer me:  
For when my foote did slip, then they  
did joy my fall to see.  
17 And truly I poorewretch am set  
in place a wofull wight:  
And eke my dolefull heauiness,  
is euer in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse,  
in humble wise confesse:  
And while I for my sinfull deeds,  
my sorrowes do expresse:  
19 My foes do still remaine alive,  
and mightie are also:  
And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good  
with euill do repay:  
Because that good and honest things  
I do entue alway.  
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,  
be thou not farre away:  
22 Haste me to helpe, my Lord my God,  
my safetie and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.

*Sing this as the 35. Psalme.*

1 Said I will looke to my wayes,  
for feare I should go wrong:  
I will take heed all times, that I  
offend not in my tongne.  
2 As with a bit I will keepe fast  
my mouth with force and might:  
Not once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still:  
Yea from good talke I did refraine,  
but sore against my will.  
4 My heart waxt hote within my breast,  
with musing, thought, and doubt:  
Which did increase and stirre the fire,  
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,  
which yet I haue not paſt:  
So that I may be certified,  
how long my life shall last,  
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,  
in length much like a span:  
Mine age is nothing vnto theo,  
so vaine is euery man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vaine him selfe annoy:  
In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enioy.  
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame,  
what helpe do I desire?  
Of trut my helpe doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

## The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I have done,  
Lord quit me out of hand:  
And make me not a scorne to fooles,  
that nothing vnderstand.  
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaie  
no trouble might me moue:  
Because I knew it was thy worke,  
my patience for to proue.  
11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,  
I can them not withstand:  
I faint and pine away for feare  
of thy most heauie hand.  
12 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,  
he waxeth wo and wan:  
As doth a cloth that moths haue fret,  
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my saite, and give good heed,  
regard my teares that fall:  
I sojourne like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.  
14 O spare a little, give me space,  
my strength for to restore:  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seene no more.

## Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

1 Waited long and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did beare:  
At length to me he did accord,  
my voice and crie to heare.  
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,  
out of the mire and clay:  
And on a rocke he set my feete,  
and he did guide my way.  
3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,  
which I must shew abroad:  
And sing new songs of thankes alwayes,  
vnto the Lord our God.  
4 When all the folke these things shall see,  
as people much afraid:  
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,  
and trust vpon his aide.

5 O blest is he, whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remaine,  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and faine.  
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds  
in greatnessse farre do passe:  
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds  
all things that euer was.

7 When I intend and do denise,  
thy workes abroad to shew:  
To such a reckning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.  
8 Burnt offrings thou delightst not in,  
I know thy whole desire:  
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,  
thou doit no man require.

9 Meate offerings and sacrifice,  
thou wouldest not haue at all:  
But thou (O Lord) hast open made  
mine ears to heare withall.  
10 But then said I, behold and looke,  
I come a meane to be:  
For in the volume of thy booke,  
thus is it said of me:  
11 That I (O Lord) shoulde do thy mind,  
which thing doth like me well:  
For in my heart thy law I finde,  
fast placed there to a well.  
12 Thy iustice and thy righteousness,  
in great retorts I tell:  
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceasse,  
O Lord thou knewest full well.

## The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my brest  
thy godnesse as by stealth:  
But I declare and haue exprest  
thy trath and sauing health.  
14 I kept not clost thy loving mind,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy trath I find,  
to all the Church I shew.  
15 Thy tender mercie (Lord) from  
withdraw thou not away:  
But let thy loue and verite,  
preserue me still for aye.  
16 For I with mischifes many a one  
am sore beset about:  
My sinnes increase and so come on,  
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why, in number they exceed  
the haire vpon my head:  
My heart doth faint for very dread,  
that I am almost dead.  
18 With speed send helpe and set me free,  
O Lord I thee require:  
Make hast with aide to succour me,  
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,  
that seeke my soule to spill:  
Driue backe my foes, and them defame,  
that wish and would me ill.  
20 For their ill feats do them descrie,  
that wold deface my name:  
Alwayes at me they rayle and crie,  
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,  
that seeke to thee alwayes:  
That those that loue thy sauing health,  
may say, to God be praise.  
22 But as for me I am but poore,

oppreſt and brought full low:  
Yea thou O Lord wilt me reſtore  
to health full well I know.

23 For why, thou art my hope and truſt,  
my refuge, helpe and stay:  
Wheretore my God as thou art iuſt,  
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit, Psal. xlj. T.S.

*Sing this as the 30. Psalme.*

T He man is bleſt that carefull is  
the needy to conſider:  
For in the ſeaſon perillous  
the Lord will him deliuer.  
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,  
and happy in the land:  
And he will not deliuer him  
into his enemis hand.  
3 And in his bed when he lies ſickē,  
the Lord will him reſtore:  
And thou (O Lord) wilt turne to health  
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.  
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,  
hane mercie Lord on me:  
And heale my ſoule which is full wo,  
that I offendē thee.  
5 Mine enemis wiſht me ill in heart,  
and thus of me did ſay:  
When ſhall he die, that all his name  
may vaniſh quite away?  
6 And when they come to viſit me,  
they aſke if I do well:  
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.  
7 They bite their lips, and whisper ſo,  
as though they would me charre:  
And caſt their fetches how to trap  
me with ſome mortall harme.  
8 Some grieuous ſinne hath brought him to  
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:  
He is ſo low, that without doubt  
rise can he not againe.  
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,  
with me did vſedeceit:  
Who at my table eat my bread,  
the ſaine for me layd waite  
10 Hane mercie Lord on me therefore,  
and let me be preſerued:  
That I may render vnto them  
the thinges thou haue deſcreued.  
11 By this I know assuredly  
to be beloued of thee,  
When that mine enemis haue no caſe  
to triumph ouer me.  
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,  
and maintained alway:  
And in thy preſence place aſign'd,  
where I ſhall dwell for aye.  
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,  
be prauned euermore:

Euen ſo be it, Lord will I ſay,  
euen ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlj. I. H.

*Sing this as the 30. Psalme.*

I like as the Hart doth breath and bray,  
the welſprings to obtaine:  
So doth my ſoule deſire alway  
with thee Lord to remaine.  
2 My ſoule doth thirſt and would draw neare  
the living God of might:  
O when ſhall I come and appeare  
in preſence of his fight.  
3 The teares all times are my repaſt,  
which from mine eyes do ſlide:  
When wicked men crie out ſo faint,  
where now is God thy guide?  
4 Alas, what grieſe is it to thinke,  
what freedome once I had:  
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke,  
moſt heauie is and ſad.  
When I did march in good array,  
furnished with my traine:  
Unto the Temple was our way,  
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.  
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwaies,  
and frett thus in my breſt:  
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praife  
I hold it euer best.  
By him I haue ſuccour at need,  
againſt all paine and grieſe:  
He is my God, which with all ſpeed,  
will haſt to ſend relief.  
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,  
doth faint to thinke vpon  
The land of Iordan, and record  
the little hill Hermon.  
7 One grieſe another in doth call,  
as clouds burst out their voices:  
The floods of euill that do fall,  
runne ouer me with noife.  
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,  
and helpe at all aſlayes:  
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,  
the living God to praife.  
9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay  
to him with pure pretence,  
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,  
my rocke and ſure defence.  
Why do I then in peniteneſſe,  
hanging the head thus walke:  
While that mine enemis me oppreſt,  
and vexe me with their talke?  
10 For why, they pierce my inward parts,  
with pangs to be abhord,  
When they crie out with ſtubbornhearts,  
where is thy God thy Lord?  
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,  
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?  
With thoughts why doſt thou ſelfe affaile  
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,  
and thou the time shalt see,  
To give him thankes with land and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

## Judica me Domine. Psal. xlivij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

1 Vdge and reuenge my cause O Lord,  
from them that euill be:  
from wicked and deceitfull men,  
O Lord deliver me.  
2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why putst thou me the fru?  
And why walke I so heawily,  
opprest with my soe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truthe,  
and leade me with thy grace:  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.  
4 Then shall I to the altar go,  
of God my ioy and cheare:  
And on my harpe gine thankes to thee,  
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,  
and fretst thus in my breast:  
Still trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it alwayes best.  
6 By him I haue deliverance  
against all paine and griefe:  
It is my God, which doth alwayes  
at need send me relieve.

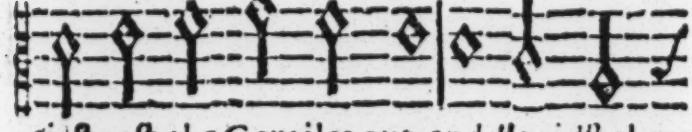
## Deus auribus. Psal. xlivij. T. S.



Vr ears haue heard our fathers tell, and  
reuerently record, The wondrous works that



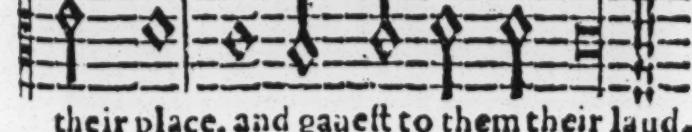
thou hast done in alder time & Lord How thou



didst cast the Gentiles out, and stroidst them



with strong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gauest to them their laud.

7 They conquered not by sword nor strength,  
the land of thy behest:

But by thy hand, thine arme and grace,  
because thou louedst them best.

4 Thou art my King O God, that holye  
Jacob in sundry wise:

5 Led with thy power we threw downe such  
as did agaist vs rise.

6 I trusted not in how ne sword,  
they could not laue me bound:

7 Thou keptst vs from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thine holy Name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our boast,  
but leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou mad'st vs lie before our foes,  
and so were ouertrod:

Our enemies spoild and robd our goods,  
when we were sparst abroad.

11 Thou hast vs giuen to our foes,  
as sheepe for to be slaine:  
Amongst the heathen euery where  
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people then hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought:

For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of vs a laughing Stocke:  
And those that round about vs dwelk,  
at vs do grin and mocke.

## The second part.

14 Thus we serue for none other vse,  
but for a common talke:

They mocke, they scorne, they nod their heads,  
where ere they go or walke.

15 I am ashamed continually  
to heare these wicked men:  
Yea so I blush, that all my face  
with red is couered then.

16 For why we heare such staudous words,  
such false reports and lies:

That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forgot not thee,  
nor yet thy conenant brake:

18 We turne not backe our hearts from thee  
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,  
where dens of dragons be:

And couered vs with shade of death,  
and great aduersitie.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,  
and helpe of Idoles sought:

21 Would not God then haue tried this cas,  
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,  
alwayes are we slaine thus:

As sheepe vnto the shambles tent,  
right so they deale with vs.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,  
and leauest vs not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,

and doft forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,  
and we now at last cast:  
Our bellie like as it were glade,  
vnto the ground cleaves fast.  
26 Rise vp therefore for our defence,  
and helpe vs Lord at need:  
We theebeseech for thy goodnessse,  
to rescue vs with speed.

**Eruſtavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I. H.**

*Sing this as the 25. Psalme.*

**M**Y heart doth take in hand  
some godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein,  
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quicke,  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe,  
that vseth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,  
for euer to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O Prince of might elect:  
With honour, glorie and renoune,  
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meeknesse, truth and right:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in workes of dreadfull night.  
6 Thine arrowes sharpe and keene,  
their hearts so sore shall sting:  
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,  
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy roiall seate O Lord,  
for euer shall remaine,  
Because the Scepter of thy Realme  
doth righteousnesse maintaine.  
8 Because thou lovest the right,  
and doft the ill detest:  
God euen thy God hath roointed thee  
with ioy aboue the rest.

9 With Myrrhe and sauours sweete,  
thy clothes are all bespread:  
When thou doft from thy pallace passe,  
therein to make thee glad.  
10 Kings daughters do attend  
in fine and rich array:  
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand  
in gold and garments gay.

*The second part.*

11 O daughter take good heed,  
incline and giue good eare:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most deare.  
12 Then shall the King desire  
thy beautie faire and trim:  
For why, he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see:  
And all the wealthy of the land,  
shall make their suite to thee.

14 The daughter of the king,  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her closet she doth sit,  
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,  
and many a pleasant thing:  
With virgins faire on her to waite,  
she cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with ioy,  
and mirth on euery stae,  
Into the pallace of the King,  
and they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,  
O Queene the chance so stands.  
Thou shalt haue sonnes, whom thou maist set  
as Princes in all lands.  
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall give thankes to thee,  
for euermore, O Lord.

**Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I. H.**

*Sing this as the 35. Psalme.*

**T**he Lord is our defence and aide,  
the strength whereby we stand:  
When we with we are much dismaid,  
he is our helpe at hand.

2 Though the earth remoue, we will not feare,  
though hills so high and steepe,  
Be thrust and hurled here and there,  
within the sea so deepe.

3 No though the wanes do rage so sore,  
that all the bankes it spils:  
And though it overlow the hore,  
and beat downe mightie hills.

4 For one faire floud doth send abroad  
his pleasant stremes apace:  
To fresh the Cittie of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,  
she can no whit decay:  
All things against her that rebell,  
the Lord will truly lay.

6 The heathen folke, the kingdomeſ fears,  
the people make a noise:  
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,  
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of heaſts doth take our part,  
to vs he hath an eye:  
Our hope of health with all our heart,  
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come heare and ſee with mind and thought,  
the working of our God:  
What wonderſ he himſelfe hath wrought  
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are hulſt and gone,  
which countries did conſpire:

1 Their bowes he brake and speares each one,  
their chariots burnt with fire.  
2 Leue off therefore (faith he) and know  
I am a God most stout:  
Among the heathen high and low,  
and all the earth throughout.

3 The Lord of hoafts doth vs defend,  
he is our strength and tower:  
On Iacobs God we do depend,  
and on his mightie power.

## Omnes gentes. Psal. xlviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

1 Ye people all in one accord,  
clap hands and eke reioyce:  
Be glad and sing vnto the Lord,  
with sweete and pleasant voice.  
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,  
with wonders manifold:  
A mighty King he is truly,  
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be  
vnto our bondage thrall:  
And vnderneath our feete he shall  
the nations make to fall.  
4 For vs the heritage he chose,  
which we posseſſe alone:  
The flowring worship of Iacob,  
his welbeloued one.

5 Our God ascended vp on hie,  
with ioy and pleasant noise:  
The Lord goes vp aboue the skie,  
with trumpets royll voice.  
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,  
sing praises to our King:  
7 For God is king of all the earth,  
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and sits  
vpon his holy throne:  
The Princes of the people haue  
them ioyned every one  
9 To Abrahams people, for our God  
which is exalted hie.  
As with a buckler doth defend  
the earth continually.

## Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

1 Great is the Lord, and with great praise,  
to be advanced still,  
Within the Citiie of our God,  
vpon his holy hill.  
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
it gladdeth all the land:  
The Citiie of the mightie King,  
on her North ſide doth ſtand.  
3 Within the Pallaces thereof,  
God is a refuge knowne:  
For lo, the kings are gathered, and  
together they are gone.  
4 But when they did behold it ſo,  
they wondred, and they were

Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly  
were driuen backe with feare;

5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
for very wo they crie:  
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall  
go trauell by and by.  
6 As thou with Easterne wind the ſhips  
vpon the ſea doeft breake:  
So they were ſtoid, and even as  
we heard our fathers ſpeaks.

7 So in the Citiie of the Lord,  
we ſaw as it was told:  
Yea in the Citiie which our God,  
for euer will vphold.  
8 O Lord we waite and do attend,  
on thy good helpe and grace:  
For which we do all times attend,  
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name,  
for euer is thy praise:  
And thy right hand O Lord is full  
of righteousneſſe alwayes.  
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount  
fulfilled be with ioyes:  
And eke of Iuda, grant O Lord,  
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Go walke about all Sion hill,  
yea round about her go:  
And tell the towers that thereupon,  
are builded on a row.  
12 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,  
behold her towers there:  
That ye may tell thereof to them  
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God  
for euermore is he:  
Yea and vnto the death also,  
our guider ſhall he be.

## Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xliij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

1 All people hearken and giue eare  
to that that I ſhall tell:  
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,  
that in the world do dwell.  
3 For why, my mouth ſhall make diſcourse,  
of many things right wiſe:  
In vnderſtanding ſhall mine heart,  
his ſtudy exercise.

4 I will incline mine eare to know  
the parable ſo darke:  
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,  
in meeter on my Harpe.  
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,  
or any carefull toile:  
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles  
are preſt my life to ſpoiled.  
6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,  
wherein their truſt is moſt:  
And they which of their treasures great  
themselves do brag and boſt.

7 There is not one of them that can  
his brothers death redceme:  
Or that can give a price to God,  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attaine:  
Or that he might his life prolong,  
or not in graue remaine.  
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,  
subiect vnto deaths bands:  
And being dead, strangers possesse  
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,  
and so determine sure,  
To make their name right great on earth,  
for euer to endure.  
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enioy  
high honoure, wealth and rest:  
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,  
as well as the bruite beast.

*The second part.*

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts  
to be most lewd and vaine:  
Their children yet approue their talke,  
and in like sinne remaine  
14 As sheepe vnto the fold are brought,  
so shall they into graue:  
Death shall them eate, and in that day,  
the iust shall Lordship hane.

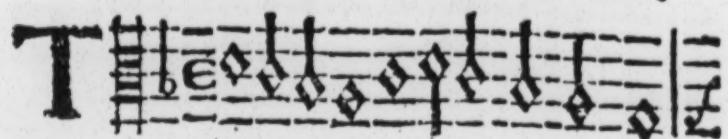
15 Their image and their royll port,  
shall fade and quite decay:  
When as from houle to pit they passe,  
with wo and wel-away.  
16 But God will surely preserve me,  
from death and endlesse paine:  
Because he will of his good grace,  
my soule receive againe.

17 If any man waxe wondrous rich,  
feare not, I say, therfore:  
Although the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more.  
18 For when he dies, of all these things,  
nothing shall he reaine:  
His glory will not follow him,  
his pompe will take her leue.

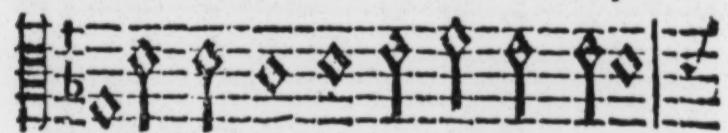
19 Yet in this life he takes himselfe,  
the happiest vnder Sunne:  
And others likewise flatter him,  
saying all is well done.  
20 And presuppose he live as long,  
as did his fathers old:  
Yet must he needs at length give place,  
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath cald,  
yet doth he not consider:  
But like bruite beasts so doth he liue,  
which turne to dust and powder,

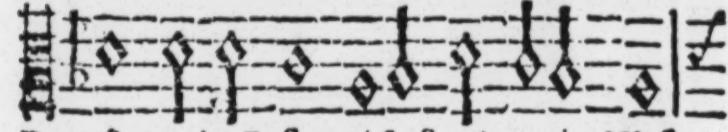
Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.



Hemightie God, th'Eternall hath thus spoke:



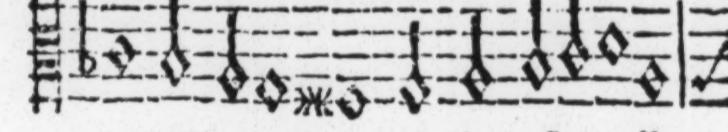
And all the world he will call and prouoke:



Euen from the East, and so forth to the West:



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh best:



God will appeare, in beautie most excellent:



Our God wil come, before y long tyme be speare

3 Denouing fire,  
shall go before his face:  
A great tempest,  
shall round about him trace.  
4 Then shall he call,  
the earth and heauens bright,  
To iudge his soule,  
with equitie and right.  
5 Saying, go to,  
and now my Saints assemble,  
My past they keepe,  
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heauens shall  
declare his righteousesse:  
For God is iudge  
of all things more and lesse.  
7 Hear my people,  
for I will now reueale:  
List Israel,  
I will the nought conceale:  
Thy God, thy God  
am I, and will not blame thee:  
8 For giuing not,  
all maner offings to me.

9 I haue no need  
to take of thee at all:  
Goates of thy fold,  
or Calfe out of thy stall:  
10 For all the bealls  
are mine within the woods:  
On thousand hills,  
cattell are in the owne goods.  
11 I know for mine,

all birds that are on mountaines:  
All beasts are mine,  
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

11 Hungrie if I were,  
I would not thee it tell:  
For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.  
13 Eat I the flesh,  
of great Buls or Bullocks:  
Or drinke the bloud,  
of Goates and of the flockes?  
14 Offer to God,  
praise and heartie thanksgiving:  
And pay thy vowes,  
vnto God everliuing.

15 Call vpon me,  
when troubled thou shalt be:  
Then will I helpe,  
and thou shalt honour me.  
16 To the wicked,  
thus saith th'Eternall God:  
Why doft thou preach  
my lawes and hefts abroad:  
17 Seeing thou haft,  
them with thy mouth abused,  
And hateſt to be  
by discipline reformed?

My words I say,  
thou doſt reiect and hate:  
18 If that thou ſee  
a theefe, as with thy mate  
Thou ranſt with him,  
and ſo your prey do ſeeke:  
And art all one,  
with bands and ruffians eke,  
19 Thou giueſt thy ſelfe  
to backbite and to ſlander:  
And how thy tongue  
deceiuſeſ, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſittest muſing,  
thy brother how to blame:  
And how to put  
thy mothers ſonne to shame.  
21 These things thou didit,  
and whilſt I held my tongue,  
Thou diſt me iudge,  
because I ſtaid ſo long,  
like to thy ſelfe,  
yet through I keepe long ſilence:  
Once thou ſhalt ſeele  
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
And feare not when  
he threatneth with his word:  
Left without helpe,  
I ſpoile you as a prey.  
23 But he that thankes  
offereth, praiſeth me aye,  
Saith the Lord God:  
and he that walketh thiſ trace,  
I will him teach  
Gods ſauing health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

THE God of Gods, the Lord,  
hath cald the earth by name:  
From whence the Sunne doth riſe vnto  
the ſetting of the ſame.  
2 From Sion his faire place,  
his glory bright and cleare:  
The perfect beautie of his grace,  
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt,  
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:  
Before him ſhall the fier waſt,  
and tempeſt round about.  
4 The heauens from on hie,  
the earth below likewiſe:  
He will call forth to iudge and trie,  
his folke he doth deuife.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,  
my faithfull flocke ſo deare:  
Which are in band and league with me,  
my law to lone and teare.  
6 And when theſe things are tried,  
the heauens shall record:  
That God is iuſt, and all muſt dide  
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people do give heed,  
Israel to thee I cry:  
I am thy God, thy helpe at need,  
thou canſt it not denie.  
8 I do not ſay to thee,  
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:  
Thou offerest daily vnto me,  
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkſt thou that I do need  
thy cattelyong or old?  
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed  
on Goates out of thy fold?  
10 Nay all the beaſts are mine,  
in woods that eate their filſ:  
And thousands more of neate and kine,  
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on hie  
in hils and out of fight:  
And beaſts that in the fields do lye,  
are ſubiect to my might.  
12 Then though I hungered ſore,  
what need I ought of thine?  
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,  
and all therein is mine?

13 To buls flesh haue I mind,  
to eate it doſt thou thiſke?  
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find,  
the bloud of goates to drinke?  
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,  
with thanks to him apply:  
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwayes  
vnto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeeke and call to me,  
when ought would worke thee blame:

And I will fare deliner thes,  
that thou mayest praise my Name.

16 But to the wicked traine,  
which talke of God each day:  
And yet their workes are foule and vaine,  
to them the Lord will say:

17 With what a face darest thou,  
my word once speake or name?  
Why doth thy talke my law allow,  
thy deeds deny the same?

18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slacke:  
My word the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behind thy backe.

*The third part.*

19 When thou a cheefe doſt ſee,  
by theft to line in wealth:  
With him thou ruſt, and doſt agree,  
likewife to thine by health.

20 When thou doſt them behold,  
that wiues and maides defile:  
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,  
to uſe that life moſt vilo.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,  
to ſlander and defame:  
Thy tongue is taught to craſt and lie,  
and ſtill doſt uſe the ſame.

22 Thou ſtudieſt to reuile  
thy friends to thee ſo neare:  
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs deliſe,  
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do winke,  
as though I did not ſee:  
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt thinko,  
that I am like to thee.

24 But ſure I will not let,  
to ſrike when I begin:  
Thy faults in order I will ſet,  
and open all thy finne.

25 Marke this I you require,  
that haue not God in mind:  
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,  
your helpe be farre to ſind.

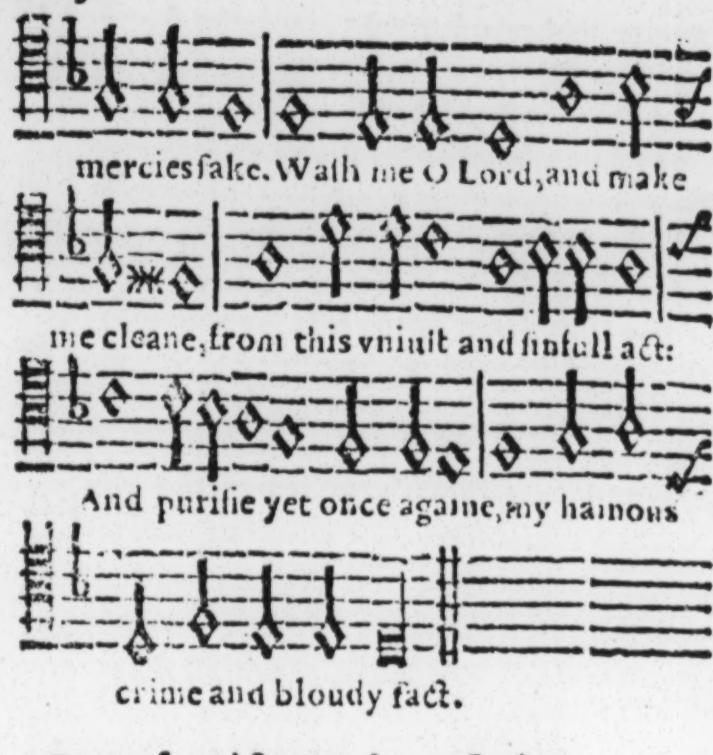
26 He that doth giue to me,  
the ſacrifice of praise:  
Doth please me well, and he ſhall ſee  
to walke in godly wayes.

*Miferere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.*

**O** Lord consider my diſtreſſe, and now  
Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now  
wit speed ſome pitie take: My finnes deface,  
my faults reaſeſſe, good Lord for thy great



*Psalm Lj.*



merciesake. Wath me O Lord, and make  
me cleane, from this vniuit and ſinfull act:  
And purifie yet once againe, my hainous  
crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine  
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:  
My finnes alas do ſtill remaine  
before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I haue offendēd,  
committing euill in thy ſight:  
And if I were therefore condemned,  
yet were thy iudgements iust and right.

5 It is too maniſt alas,  
that firſt I was concei'd in finne:  
Yea of my mother to borne was,  
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.

6 Also beholde Lord thou doſt loſe  
the inward truſt of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wiſedome from aboue,  
thou haſt reueld me to conuict.

7 If then with hyſope purge thiſblot,  
I ſhall be cleane then the glaſe:  
And if thou wath away my ſpot,  
the ſnow in whitenesse ſhall I paſſe.

8 Wherefore o Lord ſuch ioy me ſend,  
that inwardly I may find grace:  
And that my ſtrength may now an end,  
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treyfaſte.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,  
for I haue ſelt enough thy hand,  
And purge my finnes I thee deſire,  
which do in number paſſe the ſand.

10 Make new my heart within my breast,  
and fraime it to thy holy will:  
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,  
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

*The ſecond part.*

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy face,  
but ſpeedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace  
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Reſtore me to thofe ioyes againe,  
which I was wont in thee to find:  
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,  
which vnto thee may ſtirre my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,  
I ſhall iſtruct others therein:  
And men that are likewife brought low,  
by mine example ſhall ſee ſaine.

84 O God that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloudy vice:  
My heart and tongue shall then accord,  
to sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntie,  
O Lord which art the onely kay:  
And then my mouth shall testifie  
thy wondrous workes, and praise alway.

15 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered man a one:  
But thou esteemst them of no price,  
and therein pleasure takeit thou none.

17 The heauie heart, the mind opprest,  
O Lord thou never doest reiect:  
And to speake truth it is the best,  
and of all sacrificeth effect.

18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,  
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:  
And on Ierusalem thy grace,  
build vp the wals, and loue it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings  
of peace and righteousness, I say:  
Yea calues and many other things,  
vpon thine alter will we lay.

## Another of the same by I. H.

*Sing this as the Lamentation.*

H<sup>A</sup>ue mercie on me Lord, after  
thy great abounding grace:  
After thy mercies multitude,  
do thou my sinnes deface.

2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,  
and cleanse me from my sinne:  
For I do know my faults, and still  
my sinne is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I haue  
offended in this case:  
And euill haue I done before  
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou haft done,  
vpright thou maiest be tride:  
And eke in iudging that the doome  
may passe vpon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kinde  
and shape I did receiue:  
And lo my sinfull mother eke,  
in sinne did me conceiue.

6 But lo the truth in inward parts,  
is pleasant vnto thee:  
And secrets of thy wisedome thou  
reuealed haft to me.

7 With Hysope Lord besprinkle me,  
I shall bee cleansed so:  
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall  
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of ioy and gladnesse make thou me  
to haire the pleasant voice:  
That so the brased bones which thou  
haft broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,  
Lord turne away thy face:

And all my deeds of wickednesse,  
do vtterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart  
vnspotted in thy sight:  
And eke within my bowels Lord,  
renew a staled sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take  
thy holy Spirit away:  
The comfort of thy sauing health,  
giue me againe I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit establish me,  
and I will teach therefore  
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall  
be turned to thy lere.

*The second part.*

13 O God that art God of my health,  
from bloud deliver me:  
That praises of thy righteousness,  
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,  
do thou O Lord vnlose:  
The praises of thy Maiestie,  
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would haue offered sacrifice,  
if that had pleased thee:  
But pleased with burnt offerings  
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,  
delightfull in Gods eyes:  
A broken and an humble heart,  
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord  
to Sion, and withall  
Grant that of thy Ierusalem,  
vpreard may be the wall.

18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice,  
of iustice in that day,  
Thou shalt accept, and calues they shall  
vpon thine altar lay.

## Quid gloriariſſ? Psal. Lij. I.H.

*Sing this as the 51. Psalme.*

W<sup>H</sup>Y doest thou tyrant boast abroad,  
thy wicked workes to praise?  
Doest thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last alwayes?

2 Why doth thy mind yet still denise,  
such wicked wiles to warpe?  
Thy tongue vntue in forging lies,  
is like a razor sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why setſt thou thy mind,  
and wilt not walke vpright?  
Thou haſt more iſt false tales to ſind,  
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doest delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischiefe, bloud and wrong:  
Thy lips haue leard the flattiring ſtyle,  
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,  
and plucke thee from thy place:  
Thy ſeed roote out from off the ground,  
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The iust when they behold thy fall,  
with feare will praife the Lord:  
And in reproach of thee withall,  
crie out with one accord:

7 Behod the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:  
But of his goods his God did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I an Olive freth and greene,  
shall spring and spread abroad,  
For why, my trust all times hath bene  
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,  
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

## Dixit insipiens. Psal. Lijj. T.S.

*Sing this as the 44. Psalme.*

T He fooolish man in that which he  
within his heart hath said:  
That there is any God at all,  
hath vtterly denied.

3 They are corrupt, and they also  
a hainous worke haue wrought:  
Among them all there is not one,  
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on sonnes of men,  
from heauen all abroad:  
To see if any were that woulde,  
be wise and seeke for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,  
they are corrupted all:  
There is not one doth any good,  
there is not one of all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,  
that they do feede vpon  
My people, as they feede on bread,  
the Lord they call not on!

6 Euen there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismayd:  
Whereas there was no cause at all  
why they shoulde be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,  
hath scattered all abroad:  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
reieced are of God.

8 O Lord give thou thy people health,  
and thou O Lord fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel  
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,  
that earst were captive lad:  
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

## Deus in nomine. Psal. Lijij. I. H.

*Sing this as the 44. Psalme.*

G OD saue me for thy holy Name,  
and for thy goodness sake:

Vnto the strength Lord of the Saues,  
I do my cause betake.  
2 Regard O Lord, and giue an eare  
to me when I do pray:  
Bew downe thy selfe to me, and heare  
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers vp against me rise,  
and tyrants vex me still:  
Which haue not God before their eyes,  
they seeke my soule to spill.  
4 But lo my God doth giue me aide,  
the Lord is straight at hand,  
With them by whome my soule is staid,  
the Lord doth euer stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thosse  
for me that lie in waite:  
And in thy truth destroy my foes,  
with their owne snare and bait.  
6 An offering of free heart and will,  
then I to thee shall make:  
And praise thy Name, for therein still  
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free  
from them that craft conspires:  
And now mine eye with ioy doth see  
on them my hearts desire.

## Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I. H.

*Sing this as the 44. Psalme.*

O God giue eare, and do apply  
to heare me when I pray:  
And when to thee I call and crie,  
hide not thy selfe away.  
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me againe:  
With plaints I pray full sore opprest,  
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,  
opprese me through despight:  
And so the wicked sort likewise,  
to vexe me haue delight.  
4 For they in counsell do conspire,  
to charge me with some ill:  
So in their hasty wrath and ire,  
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
it panteth in my breast:  
The terrors and the dread of death,  
do worke me much vnrest.  
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,  
that I therewith do quake:  
Such horror whelmeth me withall,  
that I no shifft can make.

7 But I did say, who will giue me  
the swift and pleasant wings,  
Of some faire Ioue, that I may flee  
and rest me from these things?  
8 Lo then I would go farre away,  
to flie I would not ceasse:  
And I would hide my selfe, and stay  
in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone in all the halle,  
and not abide behind:  
That I were quit and ouerpast,  
these blasts of boistrous wind.  
10 Denide them Lord, and from them pull  
their diuellish double tongue:  
For I haue spide their Citie full  
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout  
do close her as a wall:  
In midſt of her is mischiefe stout,  
and sorrow eke withall.  
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,  
her deeds are much too vile:  
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine  
all craftie fraud and guile.

## The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my shame,  
I might it well abide:  
From open enemies checke and blame,  
ſomewhere I could me hide.  
14 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,  
which friendſhip diſt pretend:  
And diſt my ſecret counſell neare,  
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke,  
in ſecret and abroad:  
And we together oft did walke  
within the house of Ged.  
16 Let death in haste vpon them fall,  
and ſend them quicke to hell:  
For mischiefe reigneth in their hall,  
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God will crie,  
to him for helpe I flee:  
The Lord will heare me by and by,  
and he will ſuccour me.  
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide  
vnto the Lord I pray:  
When I ſo inſtantly haue cride,  
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,  
though warre be now at hand:  
Although the number be full great,  
that would againſt me ſtand.  
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,  
both now and euermore:  
Will heare when I to him complaine,  
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they  
to turne will once accord:  
For why, they will not God obey,  
nor yet do feare the Lord.  
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands,  
which were in couenant knit:  
Of friendſhip to neglect the hands,  
they paſſe or care no whit.  
23 While he hath warre within his heart,  
as butter are his words:  
Although his words were ſmooth as oyle,

they cut as sharpe as ſwords.

24 Calt thou thy care vpon the Lord,  
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:  
For in no wiſe will he accord,  
the iuſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall cast them deepe in pit,  
that thirſt for bloud alwaies:

He will no guilefull man permit  
to liue out halfe his dayes.

26 Though ſuch be quite detroid and gone,  
in thee O Lord I truſt:  
I ſhall depend thy grace vpon,  
with all my heart and luſt.

## Miferere mei. Psal. Lvj. T.S.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

H Ave mercie Lord on me I pray,  
for man would me deuoure:  
He fighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each houre.

2 Mine enemis daily enterprise,  
to ſwallow me outright:  
To fight againſt me many riſe,  
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me much afraid,  
with boaſts and brags of pride:  
I truſt in thee alone for aide,  
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promife I do mind and praife,  
O Lord I ſtiche to thee:  
I do not care at all aliaies,  
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,  
they wrench them at their will,  
And all the counſell that they take,  
is how to worke me ill.

6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,  
close watch for me to lay:  
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares haue tide,  
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?  
thou God on them wilt frowne:  
For in his wrath he doth not let,  
to throw a hole kingdomeſ downe.

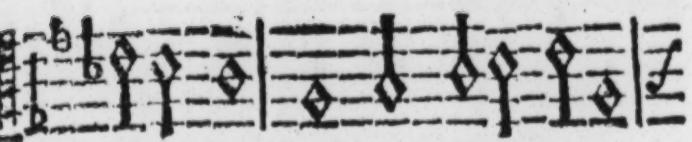
8 Thou ſeest how oft they made me flee,  
and on my teares doeft looke:  
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,  
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy Name,  
my foes away do ſtart:  
I well perceiue it by the lame,  
that God doth take my part.

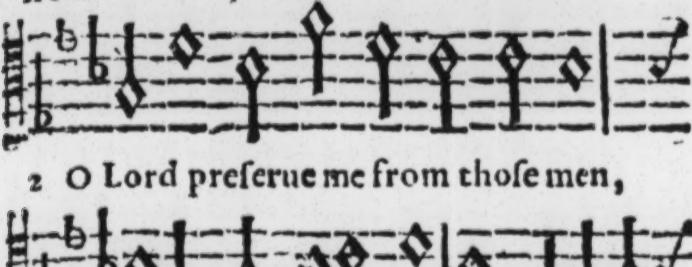
10 I glorie in the word of God,  
to praife it I accord:  
With iey I will declare abroad,  
the promife of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,  
as I before began:  
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,  
I do not care for man.

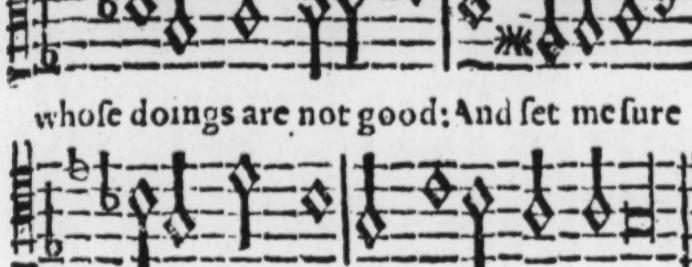




from all those, that rise and trouble me.



2 O Lord preserue me from those men,



whose doings are not good: And set me sure  
& safe from them, that still thirst after bloud.

3 For loe, they waite my soule to take,  
they rage against me still:  
Yea, for no fault that I did make,  
I neuer did them ill.

4 They runne and do themselues prepare,  
when I no whit offend:  
Arise and sauue me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoasts of Israel,  
arise and strike all lands:  
And pittie none that do rebell,  
and in their mischiefe stands.

6 At night they stirre and seeke about,  
as hounds they houle and grin:  
And all the Citie cleane throughout,  
from place to place they rin:

7 They speake of me with mouth alway,  
but in their lips are swords:  
They greed my death, and then would say,  
what, none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide,  
and laught thereat apace:  
The heathen folke thou doest deride,  
and mocke them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,  
O Lord doth come from thee:  
My God he is my helpe at hand,  
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,  
in great abundance still:  
That I may see my foes in case,  
such as my heart doth will.

*The second part.*

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,  
Ielt it from mind do fall:  
But with thy strength drive them abroad,  
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words and trutlessetongue,  
confound them in their pride:  
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,  
Iet all the world deride.

13 Consumie them in thy wrath, O Lord,  
that nocht of them remaine:  
That men may know throughout the world,  
that Jacobs God doth raigne.

14 At evening they returne apace,  
as dogs they grin and crie:  
Throughout the streets in every place,  
they runne about and spie.

15 They seeke about for meate, I say,  
but let them not be fed:  
Nor find a house wherein they may,  
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,  
thy goodnesse I will praise:  
For thou art my defence and God,  
at need in all astaies.

17 Then art my strength, thou hast me staide,  
O Lord I sing to thee:  
Thou art my fort, my fence and aide,  
a louing God to me.

*Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.*

*Sing this as the 59. Psalme.*

O Lord thou didst vs cleane forsake,  
and scatteredst vs abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
returne to vs O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore,  
that it in sunderbrake:  
The hurt thereof. O Lord restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie chance thon plagueft thus,  
the people that are thine:  
And thou hast ginen vnto vs,  
a drinke of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,  
a banner thou didst shew:  
That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and fasse  
thy folke that fauour thee:  
That they thy helpeat hand may haue,  
O Lord grant this to me,

6 The Lord did speake from his owne place,  
this was his ioyfull tale:  
I will diuide Sichem by pace,  
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,  
Manasses mine beside:  
Ephraim the strength of all my land,  
my law doth Iuda guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feete:  
ouer Edome throw my shoe:  
And thon Palestine oughtst to seekes  
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,  
vnto the Citie strong?  
Or who to Edome will me guide,  
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake  
thy folke, their land and coasts?

Ourwarres in hand that wouldest not take,  
nor walke among our hoalts.

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs reliue,  
from them that vs eisdaine:  
The helpe that hoasts of men can give,  
it is but all in vaine.  
12 But through our God we shall haue might,  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread downe, and put to flight  
all those that vs withstand.

## Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxj. I.H.

*Sing this as the 59. Psalme.*

1 Egard, O Lord, for I complaine,  
and make my suite to thee:  
Let not my words returne in vaine,  
but give an eare to me.  
2 From off the coasts and vtmost parts  
of all the earth abroad:  
In griefe and anguish of my heart,  
I crye to thee O God.  
3 Upon the rocke of thy great power,  
my wofull mind repose:  
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence against my foes.  
4 Within thy cent I lust to dwell,  
for euer to endure:  
Under thy wings I know right well,  
I shall be safe and sure.  
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,  
and doth fulfill the same:  
With godly gifts will he reward  
all them that feare his Name.  
6 The king shall he in health maintaine,  
and so prolong his dayes:  
That he from age to age shall raigne,  
for euermore alwaies.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,  
before the Lord for aye:  
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,  
defend him from decay.  
8 Then shall I sing for euer still,  
with praise unto thy Name:  
That all my vowes I may fulfill,  
and daily pay the same.

## Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.

*Sing this as the 59. Psalme.*

1 My soule to God shall giue good heed,  
and him alone attend:  
For why, my health and hope to speed,  
doth whole on him depend.  
2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rocke, my health, and aide:  
He is my stay, that no pretence  
shall make me much disnaid.  
3 O wicked folke, how long willye  
vse craft? sure ye must fall:  
For as a rotten hedge ye be,  
and like a tottring wall.  
4 Whom God doth loue, ye seeke alwayes

to put him to the worse:  
Ye loue to lie, with mouth ye praise,  
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend  
on God my chiefe desire:  
From all ill feates me to defend,  
none but him I require.  
6 He is my rocke, my strength and tower,  
my health is of his grace:  
He doth support me, that no power  
can moue me out of place.  
7 God is my glorie and my health,  
my soules desire and lust:  
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,  
God is my onely trust.  
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,  
ye folke with one accord:  
Powre out your hearts to him, and say,  
our trust is in the Lord.  
9 The sonnes of men deceitfull are,  
on ballance but a sleight:  
With things most vaine do them compare,  
for they can keepe no weight.  
10 Trust not in wrong, robberie nor stealth,  
let vaine delights be gone:  
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,  
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,  
which here to mind I call:  
He spake it oft, I heard it well,  
that God alone doth all.  
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,  
thy mercie doth exceed:  
So that all sorts with thee shall find,  
according to their deed.

## Deus Deus meus. Psal. Lxij. T.S.

*Sing this as the 44. Psalme.*

1 O God my God, I watch betime,  
to come to thee in haste:  
For why, my soule and bodie both,  
do thrist of thee to taste.  
And in this barren wildernesle,  
where waters there are none:  
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe,  
thy glorie, strength and mightes  
As I was wont it to behold,  
within thy Temple bright.  
3 For why, thy mercies farre surmount  
this lite and wretched dayes:  
My lips therefore shall giue to thee,  
due honour, laud and prale.  
4 And while I liue, I will not fail  
to worship thee alway:  
And in thy Name I shall lift vp  
my hands when I do pray.  
5 My soule is fild as with marrow,  
which is both fat and sweete;

My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meete.

¶ When as in bed I thinke on thee,  
and eke all the night tide:  
¶ For vnder covert of thy wings,  
thou art my eyfull guide.  
¶ My soule doth surely sticke to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:  
¶ And those that seeke my soule to stroy,  
them death shall soone devoure.

¶ The sword shall them devoure each one,  
their carkasies shall feed  
The hungry Foxes, that do runne  
their prey to seeke at need.  
¶ The King and all men shall reioyce,  
that do proteste Gods word:  
For liers mouthes shall then be stopt,  
which haue the truth disturb'd.

## Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxijij. I. H.

*Sing this as the 59. Psalme.*

O Lord vnto my voice giue eare,  
with plaint when I do pray:  
And rid my life and soule from feare  
of foes that threat to slay.  
¶ Defend me from that sort of men,  
which in deceit do lurke:  
And from the frowning face of them,  
that all ill feats do worke.

¶ Who whet their tongues, as we haue scene  
men whet and sharpe their swords:  
They shoothe abroad their arrowes keene,  
I meane most bitter words.  
¶ With priuie sleights shoothe they their shafts,  
the vpright man to hit:  
The iust vniwares to strike by craft,  
they care or feare no whit.

¶ A wicked worke they haue decreed,  
in counsell thus they crie:  
To vse deceit let vs not dred,  
what? who can it espie?  
¶ What way to hurt they talke and muse,  
all times within their heart:  
They all consult what feats to vse,  
each doth inuent his part.

¶ But yet all this shall not auiale,  
when they thinke least vpon,  
God with his dart will sure assayle,  
and wound them euery one.  
¶ Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,  
shall worke themselves such blame:  
That they which then behold their fall,  
shall wonder at the same.

¶ Then all that see shall know right well,  
that God the thing hath wrought:  
And praise his wittie workes, and tell  
what he to passe hath brought.  
¶ Yet shall the iust in God reioyce,  
still trusting in his might:  
¶ shall they ioy with mind and voice,  
whose heart is pure and right.

## Te decet hymnus. Psal. Lxv. I. H.

*Sing this as the 20. Psalme.*

T Hy prale alone, O Lord doth raigne,  
in Sien thine owne hill:  
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,  
and their behests fulfill.  
¶ For that thou doest their prayers heare,  
and doest thereto agree:  
The people all both farre and neare,  
with trust shall come to thee.

¶ Our wicked life so farre exceeds,  
that we should fall therein:  
But Lord forgiue our great misdeeds,  
and purge vs from our sinne.  
¶ The man is blest whom thou doest chuse,  
within thy courts to dwell:  
Thy house and Temple he shall vse,  
with pleasures that excell.

¶ Of thy great iustice heare vs God,  
our health of thee doth rise:  
The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea coasts likewise.  
¶ With strength thou art beset about,  
and compast with thy power:  
Thou mak'it the mountaines strong and stout  
to stand in every shover.

¶ The swelling seas thou doest asswage,  
and make their stremes full still:  
Thou doest restraine the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.  
¶ The folke that dwell full farre on earth,  
shall dread thy signes to see:  
Which morne and euen in great mirth,  
do passe with praise to thee.

¶ When that the earth is chapt and drie,  
and thirsteth more and more:  
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,  
and much increase her store.  
¶ The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring,  
The seed and corne which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing.

¶ With wet thou doest her furrowes fill,  
whereby her cloas do fall:  
Thy drops on her thou doest distill,  
and blesse her fruite withall.  
¶ Thou deckst the earth of thy good grasse,  
with faire and pleasant crop:  
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,  
great plentie they do drop.

¶ Whereby the defart shall begin,  
full great increase to bring:  
The little hills shall ioy therein,  
much fruite in them shall spring.  
¶ In places plaine the flockes shall feed,  
and couer all the earth:  
The vales with corne shall so exceed,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate

## Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvj. T.S.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

Y E men on earth, in God rejoyce,  
with praise set forth his Name:  
Extoll his might with heart and voice,  
givē glorie to the same.

2 How wonderfull O Lord, say ye,  
in all thy workes thou art:  
Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,  
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,  
shall praise the Name of God:  
The laud thereof the world about,  
is shewed and set abroad.

4 All folke come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought:  
Marke well the wondrous workes that he  
for man to passe hath brought.

5 Helayd the sea like heapes on hie,  
therein a way they had,  
On foote to passe both faire and drie,  
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes all things behold:  
All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people giue vnto our God,  
due laud and thankes alwayes:  
With ioyfull voice declare abroad,  
and sing vnto his praise.

8 Which doth endue our soule with life,  
and it preserue withall:  
He stayes our feete, so that no strife  
can make vs slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire,  
if that they will abide:  
As workmen do, when they desire  
to haue their mettals tried.

10 Although thou suffer vs so long,  
in prison to be cast:  
And there with chaines and fettters strong,  
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although I say, thou suffer men  
on vs to ride and raigne:  
Thongh we through fire and water runne,  
of very griefe and paine.

12 Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,  
dispose it to the best:  
And bring vs out into a place,  
to haue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I,  
to offer and to pray:  
And there I will my selfe apply,  
my vowes to thee to pay.

14 The vowes that with my mouth I speake,  
in all my griefe and smart:

The vowes I say, which I did make  
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt effrings I will giue to thee,  
of incense and fat Rams:  
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,  
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken herefull soone,  
all ye that feare the Lord:  
What he for my poore soule hath done,  
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,  
this mouth to him doth crie:  
And thou my tongue make speed apace,  
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele my heart within,  
in wicked workes rejoyce:  
Or if I haue delight to sinne,  
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,  
and what I do require:  
My prayer he doth well regard,  
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,  
nor cast me out of mind:  
Nor yet his mercie from me that,  
which I do euer find.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

H Aue mercie on vs Lord,  
and grant to vs thy grace:  
To shew to vs do thou accord,  
the brightnesse of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know,  
the way to godly wealth:  
And all the nations on a row,  
may see thy sauing health.

3 Let all the world O God,  
giue praise vnto thy Name:  
O let the people all abroad,  
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide,  
let all rejoyce with mirth:  
For thou with truth and right dost guide  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,  
giue praise vnto thy Name:  
O let the people all abroad,  
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall:  
And then our God the God of peace,  
shall blesse vs eke withall.

7 God shall vs blesse I say,  
and then both farre and neare:  
The folke throughout the earth alway,  
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxvij. T.S.

Lec

## Exurgat Deus, Psal. Lxviiiij. T.S.

Et God arise, and then his foes will turne  
themselves to flight: His enemies then will  
run abroad, and scatter out of sight. 2. And  
as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind  
blowes smoke away: So in the presence  
of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3. But righteous men before the Lord,  
shall heartily reioyce:  
They shall be glad and merrie all,  
and chearefull in their voice.  
4. Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,  
who rideth on the skie:  
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,  
and haie do magnifie.

5. The same is he that is aboue,  
within his holy place:  
That father is of faterlesse,  
and iudge of widowes case.  
6. Houses he giues and issue both,  
vnto the comfortlesse:  
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,  
and rebels to distresse.

7. When thou didst march before thy folke,  
the Egyptians from among:  
And broughtst them through the wilderness,  
which was both wide and long.  
8. The earth did quake, the raine powrd downe  
heard were great cracks of thunder:  
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,  
as it would cleane in sunder.

9. Thine heritage with drops of raine,  
abundantly was washt:  
And if so be it barren waxt,  
by thee it was refreht.  
10. Thy chosen flocke doth there remaine,  
thou hast prepar'd that place:  
And for the poore thou doest provide,  
of thine espiall grace.

## The second part.

11. God will giue women causes iust,  
to magnigne his Name:  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchase bruite and fawne.  
12. For puissant kings for all their power,  
shall fie and take the foile:  
And women which remaine at home,  
shall helpe to part the spoile.  
13. And though you were as blacke as pots,  
your hue shall passe the Doue:  
Whose wings and feathers seeme to haue  
silaer and gold aboue.  
14. When in this land God shall triumph,  
ouer kings both high and low:  
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as any snow.  
15. Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,  
and in height others passe:  
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,  
doth faire excell in grace.  
16. Why brag ye thus, ye hils most high,  
and leape for pride together?  
The hill of Sion God doth loue,  
and there will dwell for euer.  
17. Gods armie is two millions,  
of warriars good and strong,  
The Lord also in Sinai,  
is present them among.  
18. Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,  
and captiue led them all:  
Which in times past thy chosen flocke,  
in bondage kept and thrall.  
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,  
and such as did repine,  
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell  
in thy Temple divine.  
19. Now praised be the Lord, for that  
he powres on vs such gracie:  
From day to day he is the God  
of our health and solace.

## The third part.

20. He is the God, from whom alone  
saluation cometh plaine:  
He is the God, by whom we scape  
all dangers, death and paine.  
21. Thus God will wound his enemies heads,  
and breake the hairie scalpe:  
Of those that in their wickednesse,  
continually do walke.  
22. From Basan will I bring, said he,  
my people and my sheepe:  
And all mine owne, as I haue done,  
from danger of the deepe.  
23. And make them dip their feete in bloud  
of those that hate my Name:  
And dogs shall haue their tongues embrude  
with licking of the same.  
24. All men may see how thou O God,  
thine enemies dost deface:  
And how thou goest as God and King  
into thine holy place.

25 The fingers go before with ioy,  
the minstrels follow after:  
And in the midist the damsels play,  
with Tymbrel and with Sabor.

26 Now in thy congregations,  
O Israel praise the Lord:  
And Jacobs whole posterite,  
give thankes with one accord.

27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,  
but Iuda made their hoast:  
With Zabulon and Neptahlim,  
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,  
so Lord make firme and sure,  
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,  
foreuer to endure.

29 And in thy Temple gifts will we  
give vnto thee O Lord:  
For thine vnto Ierusalem,  
sure promisemade by word.

*The fourth part.*

30 Tea and strange kings to vs subdude,  
shall do like in those dayes:  
I meane, to thee they shall present  
their gifts of land and praise.

31 He shall destroy the spearemens ranks,  
those calues and buls of might:  
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt  
all such as loue to fight.

32 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,  
and presents with them bring:  
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands  
vnto their Lord and King.

33 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,  
give praise vnto the Lord:  
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,  
thereto let all accord.

34 Who though he ride, and euer hath,  
aboue the heauens bright,  
Yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,  
men may well know his might.

35 Therefore the strength of Israel,  
ascribe to God on hie:  
Whose power and might doth farre extend  
aboue the cloude skie.

36 O God, thy holinesse and power,  
is dread for euernore:  
The God of Israel giveth vs strength,  
praised be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I.H.

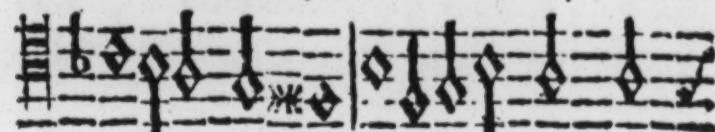
**S**ave me O God, and that with speed,

the waters how full falt: So nigh my

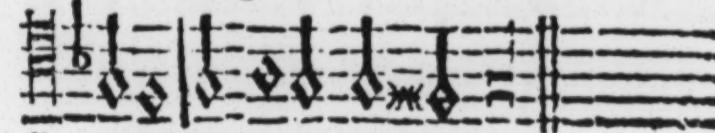
comme do they procted, that I am sore agast,



2. I sticke full deepe in mire and clay, where



as I leele no ground: I fall into such floods



I say, that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quale,  
my throate is hoarse and drie:  
With looking vp my sight doth faile,  
for helpe to God on hie.

4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse  
my soule, with hate are led:  
In number sure they are no lesse,  
then haizes are on my heads.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,  
they prosper and are glad:  
They do compell me to restore  
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,  
thou Lord all times canst tell:  
And all the faults that I commit,  
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of heasts defenc and stay  
all those that trust in thee:  
Let no man doubt or shrinke away,  
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake,  
that I do beare this blame:  
In spite of thee they would me make  
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all  
forlak me on a row:  
And as a stranger they me call,  
my face they will not know.

10 Vnct thy house such zeale I beare,  
that it doth pine me much:  
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,  
my very heart doth grutch.

*The second part.*

11 Though I do falt my flesh to chaff,  
yea if I weepe and mone:  
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,  
they passe not thereupon.

12 If i for griefe and paine of heart,  
in sackcloth vle to walke:  
Then they anon will it peruert,  
thereof they iest and talke.

13 Both high and low and all the thronys  
that sit within the gate:  
They haue me euer in their tongue,  
of me they talke and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,  
it is their chise pastime:

To seek which way to worke me spight,  
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee,  
Forthy great truth thou wilt alway  
send downe thine aide to me.

16 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,  
from drowning do me keepe:  
From such as owe me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deepe.

17 Lest with the waues I should be drownd,  
and depth my soule deuoure:  
And that the pit should me confound,  
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hoasts to me give eare,  
as thou art good and kind:  
And as thy mercie is most deare,  
Lord haue me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy seruant hide,  
nor turne thy face away:  
I am opprest on euery side,  
in haste give eare I say.

20 O Lord vnto my soule draw neare,  
the same with aide repose:  
Because of their great tyrannie,  
acquit me from my foes.

*The third part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,  
thou knowest and thou canst tell:  
For those that seeke and worke the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do breake my heart,  
I seeke for helpe anon:  
But find no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,  
too cruell for to thinke:  
And gaue me in my thirst withall,  
strong vineger to drinke.

24 Lord turne their table to a snare,  
to take them selues therein:  
And when they thinke full well to fare,  
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,  
that they may nothing see:  
Bow downe their backs, and do them bind  
in thraldome for to be.

26 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,  
that it on them may fall:  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,  
take hold vpon them all.

27 As deserts drieth their house disgrace,  
their offspiring eke expell:  
That none thereof possesse their place,  
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou doest strike the man to tame,  
on him they lay full sore:  
And if that thou do wound the same,  
they seeke to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heape vp mischiefe still,  
(sith they are all peruerct:)

That of thy fauour and good will,  
they never haue no part.

30 And raze them cleane out of thy booke  
of life, of hope, of trust:  
That forthir names they never looke  
in number of the iult.

*The fourth part.*

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and griefe,  
hane bene full sore opprest:  
Thy helpe shall giue me such reliefe,  
that all shall be redrest.

32 That I may giue thy Name the praise,  
and shew it with a song:  
I will extoll the same alwayes,  
with heartie thankes among.

33 Which is more pleasant vnto thee,  
(sith mind thy grace hath borne)  
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,  
that hath both hoofe and horne.

34 When simple folke do this behold,  
it shall reioyce then sure:  
Allye that seeke the Lord behold,  
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why, the Lord of hoasts shall haue  
the poore when they complaine:  
His prisoners are to him full deare,  
he doth them not disdaine.

36 Wherfore the skie and earth below,  
the sea with floud and stremes:  
His praise they shall declare and shew,  
with all that liue in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion sauе,  
and Iudaes Cities build:

38 Much folke possession there shall haue,  
her streets shall all be fild.  
His seruants seed shall keepe the same,  
all ages out of mind:

39 And there all they that loue his Name,  
a dwelling place shall find.

*Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. I.H.*

*Sing this as the 134. Psalme.*

**O** God to me take heed,  
of helpe I thee require:  
O Lord of hoasts, with hast make speed,  
helpe, helpe, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all,  
that seeke my soule to spill:  
Rebuke them backe with blaine to fall,  
that thinke and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,  
and seeke to worke me shame:  
And at my harme do laugh and crie,  
so, so, there goes the game.

4 But let them ioyfull be,  
in thee with ioy and wealth:  
Which onely trust and seeke to thes,  
and to thy sauing health.

5 That they may say alwayes,  
in mirth and one accord:

1 All glorie honouer land and praise,  
be given to thee O Lord.  
2 But I am weake and poore,  
come Lord thine aide I lacke:  
Thou art my aide and strength, therefore  
make speed, and be not slacke.

## In te Domine. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.

Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

1 MY God my God in all distresse,  
my hope is whole in thee:  
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,  
nor once take hold on me.  
2 As thou art iust defend me Lord,  
and rid me out of dread:  
Give eare, and to my suite accord,  
and send me helpe at need.  
3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may  
for aide all times resort:  
Thy promise is to helpe alway,  
thou art my fence and fort.  
4 Save me my God from wicked men,  
and from their strength and power:  
From felike vniust and eke from them  
that cruelly deuoure.  
5 Thou art my stay wherein I trust,  
thou Lord of hoalts art he:  
Yea from my youth I had a lust,  
still to depend on thee.  
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,  
and I through thee was borne  
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,  
both euening and at morne.  
7 As to a monster seldome seene,  
much folke about me throng:  
But thou art now, and still haft bene,  
my fence and aide so strong.  
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lacke,  
thy glorie and thy praise:  
And eke my tongue shall not be slacke,  
to honour thee alwayes.  
9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say,  
when age my limmes doth take:  
And when my strength doth waite away,  
do not my soule forsake.  
10 Among themselves my foes enuite,  
to take me through deuice:  
And they against me do conspire,  
that for my soule laid wait.

## The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,  
for God from him is gone:  
Dispatch him quicke for to his aide  
(I wis) there cometh no le.  
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,  
O Lord when need shall be:  
But that in time of griefe thou may  
in hast give helpe to me.  
13 With shame confound and ouerthrow  
all those that seeke my life:  
Oppresse them with rebuke also,  
that faine would worke me illife.

14 But I will patiently abide  
thy helpe at all assayes:  
Still more and more, each time and tide,  
I will let forth thy praise.

15 My moth thy iustice shall records,  
that daily helpe doth send:  
Est of thy benefits O Lord:  
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seeke forth one,  
with thy good helpe O God:  
The saling health of thee alone,  
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,  
and doest instruct me still:  
Therefore thy wonders to declare.  
I haue great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage,  
thou did me keepe and stay:  
Forsake me not vnto mine age,  
and till mine head be gray.

## The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew,  
to them that now be here:  
And that our seed thy power may know  
hereafter many ayeare.  
20 O Lord thy iustice doth exceed,  
thy doings all may see:  
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,  
on who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,  
and yet thou didst me sane:  
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,  
and tookst me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honoer didst increase,  
my dignitie maintaine:  
Yea thou didst make all griefe to cease,  
and comfortit me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,  
I will both late and sing:  
My harpe shall sound thy praise alwayes,  
O Ierachs holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice,  
when I shall sing to thee:  
And eke my soule will much rejoyce,  
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightnesse shall sound,  
and speake it daily still:  
For griefe and shame do them confound,  
that seeke to worke me ill.

## Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.

L

Ordigne thy iudgements to the King,

g f f d o f f f d o f f f

therin instruct him well: And with

he



his sonne that princely thing, Lord let



thy iustice dwell.

2 That he may governe vprightly,  
and rule thy folke aright:  
And so defend through equitie,  
the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,  
vnto thy folke giue peace:  
And eke let little hills apply,  
in iustice to increase.

4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,  
with zide, and make them strong:  
And eke destroy for euermore,  
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and feare thy might:  
So long as Sunne doth thine by day,  
or else the Moone by night.

6 Lord make the King vnto the iust,  
like raine to fields new mowne:  
And like to drops that lay the dust,  
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,  
and all shall be at peace:  
Vntill the Moone shall leade to prime,  
waste, change and to increase

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,  
from thore to shore throughout:  
And from the floods within the land,  
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,  
shall kneele to him full thicke:  
And all his enenies that rebell,  
the earth and dust shall licker.

10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,  
great gifts to him shall bring:  
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,  
givemany a costly thing.

*The second part*

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord,  
in his good grace to stand:  
And all the people of the world,  
shall serue him at his hand.

12 For he the needie sort doth sauie,  
that vnto him do call:  
And eke the simble folke that haue  
no lielge of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,  
that are with need opprest:  
He doth preserue them euermore,  
and bring their soules to rest.

14 He shall redeeme their liues from dread,  
from fraud, from wrong, from might:  
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed,  
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall liue, and they shall bring  
to him of Sabaes gold:  
He shall be honored as a king,  
and highly be extold.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,  
of corne shall beare each throng:  
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,  
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,  
the fruities thereof shall passen:  
In plentie it shall farre exceed,  
and spring as greene as grasse.

18 For euer they shall prale his Name,  
while that the Sunne is light:  
And thinke them happy through the same,  
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Praiseye the Lord of hoaste, and sing  
to Israels God each one:  
For he doth euerie wondrous thing,  
yea he himselfe alone.

20 And blessed be his holy Name,  
all times eternally:  
That all the earth may praise the same,  
Amen, Amen, say I.

*Quam bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxij. T.S.*

*Sing this as the 44. Psalme.*

**H**ow euer it be, yet God is good  
and kiad to Israel:  
And to all such as safly keepe

their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a foole I almost flipt,  
my feete began to slide:  
And ere I wist, euen at a pinch,  
my steps awrie gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudgd and did disdaine:  
That wicked men all things should haue,  
without tarmoile or paine.

4 They never suffer pang nor griefe,  
as if death should them smite:  
Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersitie,  
when other men be shent;  
And with the rest they take no part,  
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrase  
their necks as doth a chaine:  
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,  
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that euen for fat  
their eyes oft times out starre:  
And as for worldly goods, they haue

more then can wish their heart.  
 3 Their life is most licentious,  
 boasting much of the wrong,  
 Which they haue done to simple men,  
 and euer pride among.

4 The heauens and the living Lord,  
 they spare not to blaspheme:  
 And prate they do of worldly things,  
 no wight they do esteeme.  
 10 The people of God oft times turne backe,  
 to see their prosperous state:  
 And almost drinke the selfe same cup,  
 and follow the same rate.  
 The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)  
 should know or vnderstand  
 These worldly things, sith wicked men  
 be Lords of sea and land?  
 12 For we may see how wicked men,  
 in riches still increaſe:  
 Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
 and loue in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse,  
 my fantasie refraine:  
 And wash my hands with innocents,  
 and cleanse my heart in vaine?  
 14 And suffer scourges euery day,  
 as subiect to all blame:  
 And every morning from my youth,  
 sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,  
 misliking mine estate:  
 But that I shold thy children iudge,  
 as folke vnfotunate.  
 16 Then I bethought me how I might  
 this matter vnderstand:  
 But yet the matter was too great  
 for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into  
 thine holy place, and then  
 I vnderstood right perfectly,  
 the end of all these men.  
 18 And namely how thou settest them,  
 vpon a slippery place:  
 And at thy pleasure and thy wiil,  
 thou doest them all deace.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,  
 to see how suddenly,  
 They are destroid, dispatcht, consum'd,  
 and dead so notribly.  
 20 Much like a drearie when one awakes,  
 so shall their wealth decay:  
 Their famous names in all mens sight,  
 shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,  
 my mind was much opprest:  
 22 So fond was I and ignorant,  
 and in this point a beast.  
 23 Yet neuertheles by my right hand,  
 thou holdest me alwayes fast:  
 24 And with thy counsell doest me guide  
 to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,  
 but thee in heauen aboue?  
 And in the earth there is nothing,  
 like thee that I can loue.  
 26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile,  
 but God doth faile me never:  
 For of my health God is the strength,  
 my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo. all such as thee forsake,  
 thou shalt destroy each one:  
 And those that trust in any thing,  
 faile in thee alone.  
 28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,  
 and euer with him dwell:  
 In God alone I put my trust,  
 thy wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxijij. I. H.

Sing this as the 73. Psalme.

Why art thou Lord so long from vs,  
 in all this danger deepe?  
 Why doth thine anger kindle thus,  
 at thine owne pasture sheepe?  
 2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,  
 which haue bene thine so long:  
 The which thou haſt redceind and brought,  
 from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Haue mind therefore and thinke vpon,  
 remember it full well:  
 Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sien,  
 where thou waſt wont to dwell.  
 4 Lift vp thy foote, and come in haſt,  
 and all thy foes deface:  
 Which now at pleasure rob and waſt,  
 within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,  
 thine enemies rare O God:  
 They ſet as ſigues on euery wall,  
 their banners ſplaid abroad.  
 6 As men with axes hew downe trees,  
 that on the hils do grow:  
 So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,  
 within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd, the carued boordes,  
 the goodly grauen ſtones:  
 With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,  
 they heate them downe at once.  
 8 Thy places they conſume with flame,  
 and eke in all this toile,  
 The house appointed to thy Name,  
 they raze downe to the ſoile.

9 And thust they ſay within their heart,  
 dispatch them out of hand:  
 Then burnt they vp in euery place,  
 Gods houses through the laud.  
 10 Yet thou no ſigne of helpe doſt ſend,  
 our Prophets all are gone:  
 To tell when this our plague ſhall end,  
 among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thou Lord once end thiſhame,  
 and ceaſe thiſe enemies ſtrong?

Shall

shall they alwayes blasphem thy Name,  
and raile on thee so long?  
13 Why doest thou draw thy hand abacke,  
and hide it in thy lap?  
Oh plucke it out, and be not slacke,  
to give thy foes a rap.

## The second part.

14 O God that art our King and Lord,  
and enermore hast benes:  
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,  
for our good helpe hath seene.  
15 The seas that are so deepe and dead,  
thy might did make them drie:  
And thou didst bruise the Serpents head,  
that he therein did die.  
16 Yea thou didst breake the heads so great,  
of Whales that are so fell:  
And gau'ſt them to the folke to eate,  
that in the desarts dwell.  
17 Thou mad'ſt aſpring with ſtreames to rife,  
from rocke both hard and hie:  
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe,  
deeperiuers to be drie.  
18 Both day and eke the night are thine,  
by thee they were begun:  
Thou ſetſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine,  
the Moone and eke the Sunne.  
19 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts,  
of all the earth about:  
Both Sommer heate and Winter froſts,  
thy hand hath found them out.  
20 Thinke on. O Lord, no time forget  
thy foes that thee defame:  
And how the foolish folke are ſet  
to raile vpon thy Name.  
21 O let no cruelle beaſts deuoure  
the Turtle that is true:  
Forget not alwayes in thy power,  
the poore that much do rue.  
22 Regard thy couenant, and behold  
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:  
All ſad and darke forworne and old,  
our realine as now doth ſtand.  
23 Let not the ſimple go away,  
nor yet returne with shame:  
But let the poore and needy aye  
giue praife vnto thy Name.  
24 Rise Lord, let be by thee maintaing,  
the cauſe that is thine owne:  
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd,  
art by the foolish one.  
25 The voice forget not of thy foes:  
for the presumption hie,  
Is more and more increaſt of thone,  
that hate thee ſpitefully.

## Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

VNto thee God will we giue thanks,  
we will giue thankes to thee:  
Sith thy Name is ſo neare, declare

thy wondrouſ works will we.  
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get  
conuenient time I may:  
The earth is weake, and all therein,  
but I her pillars ſtay.  
3 I did to the mad people ſay,  
deale not ſo furiously:  
And vnto the vngodly ones,  
ſet not your hornes ſo hie.  
4 I ſaid vnto them ſet not vp  
your raised hornes on hie:  
And ſee that you do with ſtriffe neckes,  
not ſpeake preſumptuously.  
5 For neither from the Eaſterne parts,  
nor from the Weſterne ſides:  
Nor from forlaken wildernesſe,  
preuotion doth proceed.  
6 For why, the Lord our God he is,  
the righteous Judge alone:  
He putteh downe the one, and ſets  
another in the throne.  
7 For why, a cup of mighty wine  
is in the hand of God:  
And all the mighty wine therein,  
himſelfe uoth powre abroad.  
8 As for the lees and filthy dreggs,  
that do remaine of it,  
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,  
and ſucke them euery whit.  
9 But I will talke of God. I ſay,  
of Jacobs God therefore:  
And will not ceaſe to celebraſe  
his praife for euermore.  
10 In ſunder breake the hornes of all  
vngodly men will I:  
But then the hornes of righteous men,  
ſhall be exalted hie.

## Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,  
all glorie be therefore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and ſhall be euermore.

## In Iudea. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

TO all that now in Iewrie dwell,  
the Lord is clearely knowne:  
His Name is great in Israel,  
a people of his owne.  
3 At Salem he his tents hath piglit,  
to tariſe there a ſpace:  
In Sion eke he doth delight,  
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,  
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:  
And brake the ray to ouerthrow  
in battell on the field.  
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,  
more might in thee doth lie,  
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,  
that ſtop on mountaines hie.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee,  
and they are falne on sleepe:  
Through men of warre no helpe can be,  
themselves they could not keepe.

6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,  
when thou didst them reprove:  
As halfe on sleepe their chariots stood,  
no horsemen once did moue.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,  
what man the courage hath  
To bide thy sight, and doth not feare  
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou doest make thy iudgements heard  
from heauen through the ground:  
Then all the earth falleth afraide,  
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doest stand  
in judgement for to speake,  
To saue th'afflicted of the land,  
on earth that are full weake.

10 The furie that in man doth raigne,  
shall turne vnto thy praise:  
Hereafter Lord do thou restraine  
their wrath, and thieats alwayes.

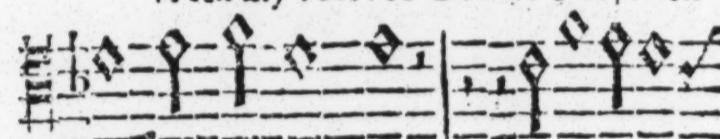
11 Make vowes and pay them to our God,  
ye folke that nigh him be:  
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,  
for dreadfull sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might,  
from Princes great of birth:  
And full of terror is his sight,  
to all that dwell on earth.

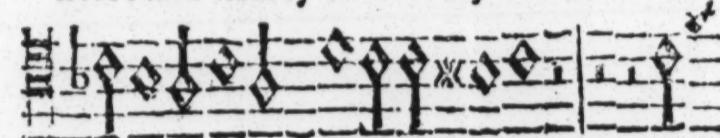
## Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.



With my voice to God do cry, with



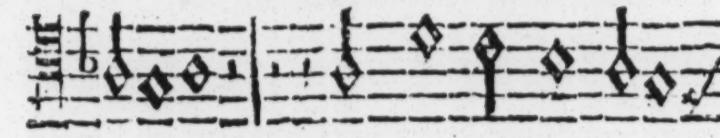
heart and hearty cheare: My voice to God



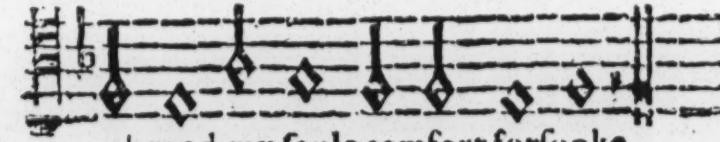
I lif on hie, and he my suite doth heare. 2. In



time of griefe I sought to God, by night ne



rest I tooke: But stretcht my hand to him



abroad, my soule comfort forsooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,  
my trouble then is more:  
I speake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was flopt so sore.

4 Thou holdst mine eyes alwayes from rest,  
that I alwayes awake:  
With feare I am so sore opprest,  
my speech doth me forlake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I call,  
and oft did thinke vpon  
The times and ages that are past,  
full many yeares agone.

6 By night my songes I call to mind,  
once made thy praise to shew:  
And with my heart much talke I haue,  
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,  
call off his people thus:  
So that henceforth no time ne shall,  
befriendly vnto vs?

8 What is his goodnesse cleane deuid,  
for euer and a day?  
Or is his promise now delaid?  
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forgoe  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,  
his mercies to withhold?

10 At last I said, my weakeesse is  
the cause of this mistrost:  
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,  
and change it when he list.

## The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon  
the working of the Lord:  
Of all his wonders past and gone,  
I gladly will record.

12 Yea all his workes I will declare,  
and what he did devise:  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all vpright,  
and holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to match the might  
of thee, O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that doest forth shew  
thy goodnessse ebery houre:  
And so doest make the people know  
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou doest defend,  
with strength and stretched arme:  
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,  
and Iosephs seed from hant.

16 The waters Lord perceiued thee,  
the waterstrew thee weill.  
And they forfeare away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,  
did raine full plenteously:  
The thunder in the aire did cracke,  
thy shafts abroad did flie,

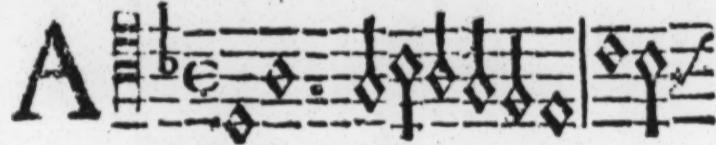
18 Thy

88 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,  
thy lightnings from aboue:  
With stalle great made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and moue.

89 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,  
thy paths in waters deepe:  
Yet nonē can there thy steps espie,  
nor know thy paths to keepe.

90 Thou ledist thy folke vpon the land,  
as sheepe on every siue:  
Through Moses and through Aarons hand,  
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.



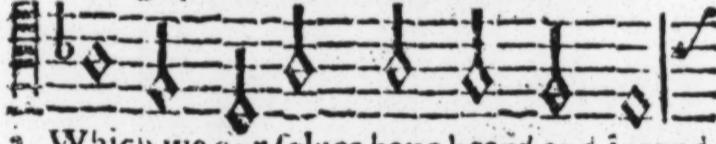
Attend my people to my law, and to



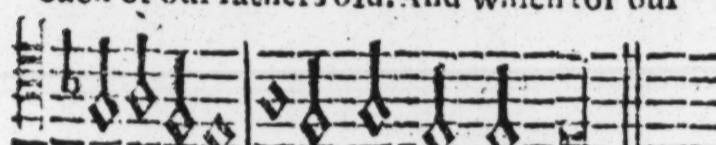
my words incline, 2. My mouth shal speake



strange parables, and sentences diuine.



even of our fathers old: And which for our



instruction, ourfathers haue vs told.

4 Because we should not keepe it close  
from them that should come after:  
Who should Gods power to their race praise,  
and all his workes of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gaue,  
how Israel should liue:  
Willing our fathers shold the same,  
vnto their chilaren giue.

6 That they and their posteritie  
that were not sprong vp tho,  
Should haue the knowledge of the law,  
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might haue the better hope  
in God that is aboue:  
And not forget to keepe his lawes,  
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebelliug in Gods fight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts,  
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,  
their neighbours for to spoile:  
Shooting their darts the day of warre,  
and yet they tooke the foile?

10 For why, they did not keepe with God,  
the covenant that was made:  
Nor yet would walke or leade their lynes,  
according to his trade.

11 But put into obliuion,  
his counsell and his will:  
And all his works most magnifique,  
which he declared still.

*The second part.*

12 What wonders to our forefathers,  
did he himselfe disclose:  
In Egypt land, within the field,  
that cald is Thaneos?

13 He did deuide and cut the sea,  
that they might passe at once:  
And made the waters stand as still,  
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud  
by day when it was bright:  
And in the night when darke it was,  
with fire he gaue them light.

15 He brake the rockes in wildernesse,  
and gaue the people drinke,  
As plentifull as when the deepes,  
do flow vpto the brinke.

16 He drew out ryners out of rocks,  
that were both drie and hard,  
Of such abundance that no floyds  
to them might be clappard.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord,  
their sinne they did increase,  
And stirred him that is most high,  
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,  
like people of mistrust:  
Requiring such a kind of meate,  
as serued to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,  
in their vnfalnesse.  
What can this God prepare for vs,  
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,  
and floyds forthwith did flow:  
But can he now gaue to his folke,  
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed:  
So did his indignation,  
on Israel procced.

*The third part.*

22 Because they did not faithfully  
believe and hope that he  
Could alwayes helpe and succour them  
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,  
forthwith they brake in sunder:

24 And raind downe Manna for them to eate,  
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When

## Psalm Lxxvij.

43

25 When earthly men with Angels food,  
were fed at their request:  
26 He had the East wind blow away,  
and brought in the so thwest.  
27 And rained downe fletch as thicke as duff,  
and towle as thicke as sand:  
28 Which he did cast amiss the place,  
where all their tents did stand.  
  
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fill:  
Yet more and more they did desire,  
to serue their lusts and wills.  
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,  
his wrath vpon them fell:  
31 And slue the flower of all their youth,  
and chiose of Israel.  
  
32 Yee fell they to their wonted sinne,  
and still they did him grieve:  
For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe.  
33 Their daves therefore he shortened,  
and made their honour vaine:  
Their yeares did weare and passe away,  
with terror and with paine.  
  
34 But euer when he plagued them,  
they sought him by and by:  
35 Remembraunce that he was their strength,  
their helpe and God moit hie.  
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose  
and flatter with the Lord:  
And with their tongus and in their hearts  
dissembled every word.

*The fourth part.*

37 For why, their hearts were nothing bent  
to him nor to his trade:  
Nor yet to keepe or to performe  
the covenant that was made.  
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,  
when they deseru'd to die,  
That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would not them destroy.  
  
Yea many a time he turnd his wrath,  
and did himselfe aduise:  
And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.  
39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
and euen as a wind,  
That passeth away, and cannot well  
returne by his owne kinde.  
  
40 How oftentimes in wilderness,  
did they the Lord prouoke?  
How did they moue and stirre the Lord,  
to plague them with his stroke?  
41 Yet did they turne againe to sinnes,  
and tempted God eftsoone:  
Prescribing to the holy Lord,  
what things they would haue done.  
  
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,  
nor of the day when he  
Deliuered them out of the hands  
of their fierce enemy.  
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,

(as they themselves beheld)  
In Egypt and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,  
their waters into bloud:  
That no man might receive his drinke,  
at riuier nor at floud.  
45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies,  
which did them sore annoy:  
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,  
which did their land destroy.  
  
*The fift part.*  
46 Nor how he did commit their fruits,  
vnto the Caterpiller:  
And all the labour of their hands,  
he gaue to the Grasshopper.  
47 With hailstones he destroide their vines,  
so that they were all lost:  
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,  
but he consum'd with frost.  
  
48 And yet with hailstones once againe,  
the Lord their cattell smote:  
And all their flocks and heards likewise  
with thunderbolts full hote.  
49 He cast vpon them in his ire,  
and in his fury strong.  
Displeasure wrath, and euill spirits,  
to trouble them among.  
  
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least:  
But gaue vnto the pestilence,  
the man and eke the beast.  
51 He strake also the first borucall,  
that vp in Egypt came:  
And all the chiefe of men and beasts,  
within the tens of Ham.  
  
52 But as for all his owne deare folke,  
he did preserue and keepe:  
And carried them through wilderness,  
euen like a flocke of sheepe.  
53 Without all feare both safe and sound,  
he brought them out of thrall:  
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,  
were ouerwhelmed all.  
  
54 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his owne holy land:  
Euen to the mount which he had got  
by his strong arme and hand.  
55 And there cast out the heathen folke,  
and did their land diuide:  
And in their tents he set the tribes  
of Israel to abide.  
  
56 Yet for all this, their God most high,  
they stird and tempted still:  
And would not keepe his testament,  
nor yet obey his will.  
57 But as their fathers turned backe,  
euen so they went astray:  
Much like a bow that would not bend,  
but slip and start away.  
  
*The sixt part.*  
58 And grieu'd him with their hill altars,  
with offrings and with fire:

And

And with their idols vehemently,  
prouoked him to ire.  
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,  
to kindle in his breast:  
The naughtiness of Israel,  
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsooke the tabernacle  
of Silo, where he was  
Right conuersant with earthly men,  
euen as his dwelling place.  
61 Then suffered he his might and power,  
in bondage for to stand:  
And gane the honour of his Arke,  
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,  
wroth with his heritage:  
63 Their yong men were deuour'd with fire,  
maides had no mariage.  
64 And with the sword the Priests liffe  
did perish every one:  
And not a widow left alive,  
their death for to be none.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,  
like one that slept a times  
And like a valiant man of warre,  
refreshed after wine.  
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,  
he strake his enemies all:  
And put them then vnto a shame,  
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the Tent and Tabernacle  
of Ioseph did refuse:  
As for the tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse:  
68 But chose the tribe of Iehuda,  
whereas he thought to dwell:  
Euen the noble mount Sion,  
which he did loue so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,  
both sumptuously and sure.  
Like as the earth, which he hath made,  
for ever to endure.  
70 Then chose he Dauid him to serue,  
his people for to keepe:  
Whom he tooke vp and brought away,  
euen from the folds of sheepe.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with yong,  
the Lord did him aduance,  
To feed his people Israel,  
and his inheritance.  
72 Then Dauid with a faifthfuli heart,  
his flocke and charge did feed:  
And prudently with all his power,  
did gouerne them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I.H.  
Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles do inuade  
thine heritage to spoile:  
Ierusalem an heape is made,  
thy Temple they defoile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare,  
abroad to birds they cast:  
The flesh of them that do thee feare,  
the beasts deuoure and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Ierusalem,  
as water spilt they haue:  
So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in graue.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stocke,  
almost the world throughout:  
The enemies at vs iest and mocke,  
which dwell our coasts about-

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,  
against vs euer sume?  
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,  
thy folke for to consume?

6 Vpon those people powre the same,  
which did thee never know:  
All realmes which call not on thy Name,  
consume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroide:  
His habitation and his land,  
they haue left waste and voide.

8 Beare not in mind our former faults,  
with speed some pittie shew:  
And aide vs Lord in all assaults,  
for we are weake and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giu'st all health and grace,  
on vs declare the same:  
Weigh not our works, our sinnes deface,  
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,  
to vs as people dumbe,  
In thy reproach reioyce and say,  
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,  
before our eyes in sight,  
Of all these folke thy seruants bloud,  
which they spilt iu despight.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste,  
the clamours, griefe, and wrong,  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord set them out of band:  
Which vnto death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which haue bene so bold,  
as to blasphem thy Name:  
Into their laps with seuen fold,  
repay againe the same.

13 So wyl thy folke and pasture sheepe,  
will praise thee euermore:  
And teach all nations for to keepe  
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. LXXX. I. H.  
Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

Thou

**T**HOU Heard that Israel doest keepe,  
giue care and take good heed:  
Which leadest Ioseph like a theape,  
and doest him watch and feed.

**2** THOU Lord, I say, whose seate is set  
on Cherubins most bright  
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,  
send downe thy beames of light.

**3** Before Ephraim and Beniamin,  
Manasses eke likewise:  
To shew thy power do thou begin,  
come helpe vs Lord arise.

**4** Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,  
conuert vs Lord to thee:  
Shew vs the brightnesse of thy face,  
and then full safe are we.

**5** Lord God of heafts of Israel,  
how long wilt thou, I say,  
Against thy folke in anger swell,  
and wilt not heare their pray?

**6** Thou doest them feed with sorrowes deepe,  
their bread with teares they eare:  
And drinke the teares that they do weape,  
in measure full and great.

**7** Thou hast vs made a very strife,  
to those that dwell about:  
And that our foes do love a life,  
they laugh and i. ft it out.

**8** O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,  
conuert our hearts to thee:  
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,  
and we full safe shall be.

**9** From Egypt where it grew not well,  
thou broughtit a vine full deare:  
The heathen folke thou didst expell,  
and thou didst plant it here.

**10** Thou didst prepare for it a place,  
and set her rootes full fast:  
That it did grow and bring apace,  
and fill the land at laist.

*The second part.*

**11** The hils were couered round about,  
with thade that from it came:  
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,  
with branches of the same.

**12** Why then didst thou her wals destroy?  
her hedge pluckt vp thou hast:  
That all the folke that passe thereby,  
thy vine may spoile and wait.

**13** The Boare out of the wood so wilde,  
doth dig and roote it out:  
The furious beautes out of the field,  
devoure it all about.

**14** O Lord of heafts retayne againe,  
from heauen looke betime:  
Behold, and with thy helpe sustaine  
this poore vineyard of thine.

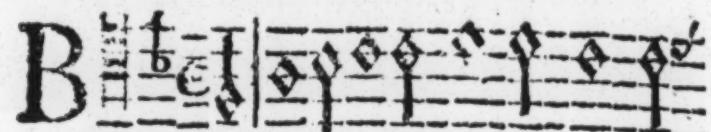
**15** Thy plant, I say thine Israel,  
whom thy right hand hath set:  
The same which thou didst loue so well,

O Lord do not forget,  
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,  
they burne it eke with fire:  
And through the frowning of thy face,  
we perish in thine ire.

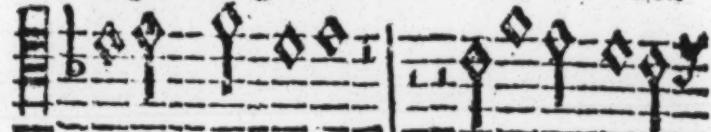
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,  
whom thou hast kept so long:  
And with the sonne of man, whom thou  
to thee hast made so strong:  
18 And so when thou hast set vs free,  
and sauad vs from shame:  
Then will we uener fall from thee,  
but call vpon thy Name.

19 O Lord of heafts through thy good grace,  
conuert vs vnto thge:  
Behold vs with a pleasant face:  
and then full safe are we.

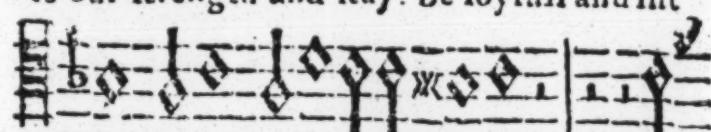
Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxj. I.H.



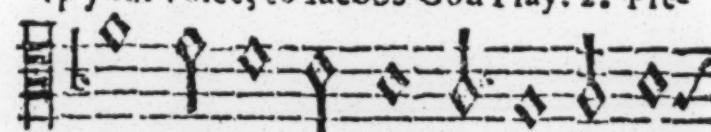
E light and glad, in God reioyce which



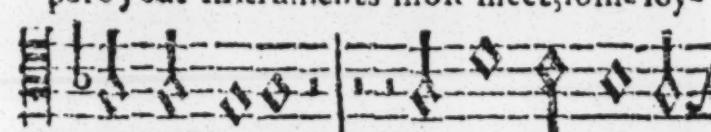
is our strength and stay: Be ioyfull and lift



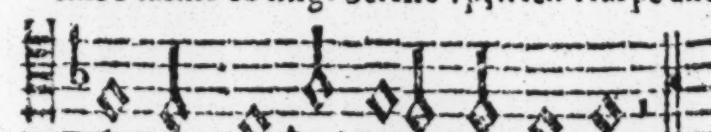
vp your voice, to Iacobs God I say. 2. Pre-



pare your instruments most meet, iome ioy-



full Psalme to sing: Strike vp, with Harpe and



Lute so sweete, on every pleasant stringe.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,  
with trumpets of the best:  
As it is vised to be done,  
at any solemne feaste.

4 For this is vnto Israel,  
a iacute and a trade:  
A law that must be kept full well,  
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,  
when he from Egypt came:  
That as a witnesse all his seed  
should still obserue the same.

6 When God I say had so prepar'd,  
to bring him from that land,  
Whereas the ipeech which he had heard,  
he did not understand.

1 From his shouulders tooke (saith he)  
the burthen cleane away:  
And from the fornace quicke him free,  
From burning bricke or clay.  
When thou in griefe didst criē and call,  
I helpe thee by and by:  
And I did answere thee withall,  
In thunder secretly.

2 Yea at the waters of discord,  
I did thee tempt and proue:  
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,  
With muttering thou didst moue.  
3 Hear O my folke, O Israel,  
and I assaile it thee:  
Regard and marke my words full well,  
If thou wilt cleaue to me.

*The second part.*

4 Thou shalt no god in thee reserue,  
Of any land abroad:  
Nor in no wise to bow or serue,  
A strange or forrein god.  
5 I am the Lord thy god, and I  
From Egypt set thee free:  
Then aske of me abundantly,  
And I will give it thee.

6 And yet my people would not heare  
My voice when that I spake:  
Nor Israel would not obey,  
But did me quite forsake.

7 Then did I leaue them to their will,  
In hardnesse of their heart:  
To walke in their owne counsels still,  
Themselves they might peruer.

8 O that my people would haue heard  
The words that I did say:  
And eke that Israel would regard,  
To walke within my way.

9 How soone would I confound their foes,  
And bring them downe full low:  
And turne my hand vpon all those  
That would them overthrow.

10 And they that at the Lord do rage,  
As flanes shalld seeke him till:  
But of his folke the time and age,  
Should flourish euer still.

11 I would haue fed them with the crop,  
And finest of the wheate:  
And made the rocke with hony drop,  
That they their fils should eate.

*Deus stetit. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.*

*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

1 Mid the preasse with men of might,  
The Lord himselfe doth stand,  
To pleade the cause of truth and right,  
With judges of the land.  
2 How long (saide he) will you proceed,  
False iudgement to award:  
And haue respect for loue of meed,  
The wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due, you should defend  
The fatherlesse and weake:

And when the poore man doth contend,  
In iudgement iustly speake.  
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause  
Of poore men in their right:  
And rid the needy from the clawes  
Of tyrants force and might.

5 For nothing will they know or learne,  
In vaine to them I talke:  
They will not see or ought discerne,  
But still in darknesse walke.  
6 For lo, even now the time is come,  
That all things fall to nought:  
And likewise lawes both all and some,  
For gaine are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,  
As gods to take you all:  
And children to the most of might,  
For loue I did you call.  
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die  
As men, and so decay:  
O tyrants I shall you destry,  
And plucke you quite away.

8 Up Lord and let thy strength be knowne,  
And judge the world with might:  
For why, all nations are thine owne,  
To take them as thy right.

*Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxij. I. H.*

*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

1 O not O God refraine thy tongue,  
In silence do not stay:  
Withhold not Lord thy selfe so long,  
Nor make no more delay.

2 For why, behold thy foes and see,  
How they do rage and crie:  
And those that haue an hate to thee,  
Hold vp their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folke they vse deceit,  
And craftily they enquire,  
For thine elect to lye in waite,  
Their counsell doth conspire,

4 Come on, say they, let vs expell,  
And plucke these folke away;  
So that the name of Israel,  
May vtterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,  
How they may thee withstand:  
Against the Lord to take a part,  
They are in league and hand.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,  
The Ismaelites also,  
The Hagarens and Moabites,  
With diuers other mo.

7 Gebal, with Ammon, and likewise  
Doth Amalecke conspire:  
The Philistines against thee rise,  
With them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Ashur eke is well apaid,  
With them in league to be:  
And doth become a fence and aid,  
To Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Madianites,  
so serue them Lord each one:  
As to Siser and to Iabin,  
beside the brooke Kison.  
10 When thou in Endor didst destroy  
and waste them through thy might:  
That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open sight.

## The second part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appeare,  
like Zeb and Oreb than:  
As Zeba and Zalmana were,  
the kings of Madian.  
12 Which said, let vs throughout the land,  
in all the coasts abroad,  
Possesse and take into our hand,  
the faire houses of God.  
13 Turne them O God with stormes as fast,  
as wheeles that haue no stay:  
Or like the chaffe which men do cast,  
with windes to flic away.  
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,  
the mightie forrests spils:  
And as the flame doth quite consume  
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath,  
vpon their necks be laid:  
And of thy stormy wind and shoure,  
Lord make them all afraid.  
16 Lord bring them all I thee desire,  
to such rebuke and shame,  
That it may cause them to enquire,  
and learne to know thy Name.

17 And let them euermore daily,  
to shame and slander fall:  
And in rebuke and obloquie,  
to perish eke withall.  
18 That they may know and seele full well,  
that thou art called Lord:  
And that alone thou doest exceli,  
and reigne throughout the world.

## Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxijij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

**H**ow pleasant is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hoafts to me?  
The tabernacles of thy grace,  
how pleasant Lord they be:  
2 My sonie doth long full sore to go  
into thy courts abroad:  
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,  
in thee the liuing God.

3 The sparrowes find a roome to rest,  
and saue themselues from wrong:  
And eke the swallow hath a nest,  
wherin to keepe her yong.  
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may  
haue place to sit and sing:  
O Lord of hoafts thou art I say,  
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell,  
within thy house alwayes:

For they all times thy facts do tel,  
and euer give thee praise.  
6 Yea happie sure likewise are they,  
whose stay and strength thou art:  
Whiche to thy house do mind the way,  
and seeke it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares,  
they did vp fountaines still:  
That as a spring it all appears,  
and thou their pits doest fill.

7 From strength to strength they walke full fast  
no faintnesse there shall be:  
And so the God of gods at last,  
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hoafts to me giue heed,  
and heare when I do pray:  
And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacobs Gnd, I say.  
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good gracie,  
regard and so draw neare:  
Regard, I say, behold the face  
of thine annointed deare.

10 For why, within thy courts one day  
is better to abide,  
Then other where to keepe or stay,  
a thousand dayes beside.  
Much rather would I keepe a doore  
within the house of God:  
Then in the tents of wickednesse  
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord light and defence,  
will grace and worship giue:  
And no good thing will he withhold  
from them that purely liue.  
12 O Lord of hoafts that man is blest,  
and happie sure is he:  
That is perswaded in his breast,  
to trust all times in thee.

## Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

**T**Hou hast bene mercifull indeed,  
O Lord ynto thy land:  
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed,  
from thraldome out of band.

2 The wicked wayes that they were in,  
thou didst them cleane remit:  
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,  
full close thou coueredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,  
that all thy wrath was gone:  
And so didst turne thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now conuert  
thy people ynto thee:  
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,  
and angrie ceasse to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,  
but still proceed on vs?  
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend  
vpon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,  
and quicken vs, that we

all thy folke may euermore  
be glad and ioy in thee.

1 O Lord on vs do thou declare  
thy goodness to our wealth:  
shew forth to vs and do not spare,  
chine aide and sauing health.

I will hearke what God saith, for he  
speakes to his people peace:  
and to his Saints, that never they  
returne to foolishnesse.

2 For why, his helpe is still at hand,  
to such as do him feare:  
Whereby great glory in our land,  
shall dwell and flourish there.  
3 For truth and mercy there shall meete,  
in one to take their place:  
And peace shall iustice with kisse greeete,  
and there they shall embrace.

4 As truth from earth shall spring apace,  
and flourish pleasantly.  
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,  
and looke from heauen hie.  
5 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand,  
to giue vs each good thing:  
And through the coasts of all the land,  
the earth her fruite shall bring.

6 Before his face shall iustice go,  
much like a guide or stay:  
He shall direct his steps also,  
and keeps them in the way.

## Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 31. Psalme.

1 Lord bow thine eare to my request,  
and heare me by and by:  
With grieuous paine and griefe opprest,  
full poore and weake am I.  
2 Preserve my soule, because my wayes  
and doings holy be:  
And sauе thy servant, O my Lord,  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercies Lord on me expresse,  
defend me eke withall:  
For through the day I do not ceasse,  
on thee to crie and call.  
4 Comfort ( O Lord) thy servant's soule,  
that now with paine is pin'd:  
For vnto thee (Lord) I extoll,  
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,  
thy gifts of grace are free:  
And eke thy mercy plentiful,  
to all that call on thee.  
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,  
regard and giue an eare:  
Marke well the words that I do say,  
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me gowe,  
to thee I do complaiane;

For why, I know and well do proue,  
thou ans werent me againe.

8 Among the gods, O Lord is none  
wigh thee to be compar'd:  
And none can do as thou alone,  
the like hath not bene heard.

## The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
which thou didst make and frame,  
Before thy face on knees will fall,  
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For wylly, thou art so much of might,  
all power is thine owne:  
Thou wortit wonders still in sight,  
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed:  
O ioyne my heart to thine owne,  
that I thy Name may dred.

12 To thee my God will I giue praise  
with all my heart O Lord:  
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,  
for euer through the world.

13 For why, thy mercy shewed to me,  
is great, and doth excell:  
Thou setst my soule at libertie,  
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord the proud against me rise,  
and heapes of men of might:  
They seeke my soule, and in no wise  
will haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,  
full slacke and slow to wrath:  
Thy goodness is full great, and eke  
thy truch no measure hath.  
16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,  
thy strength to me apply:  
O helpe and sauе thyne owne seruante,  
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of fauour shew,  
that all my foes may see,  
And be ashamed, because (Lord) thou  
doest helpe and comfort me.

## Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 31. Psalme.

1 That Citie shall full well endure,  
her groundworke still doth stay  
Upon the holy hils full sure,  
it can no time decay.

2 God loues the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide:  
He loues them more then all the rest,  
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorios things reported be  
in Sion and abroad:  
Great things I say, are said of thee,  
thou Citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,

and

and beare in mind the same:  
And Babylon shall eke apply,  
and learne to know my Name.

5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,  
with Ethiope likewile:  
A people old, full long ago  
were borne, and there did rise.  
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that divers men of fame,  
Haue there sprong vp, and the high God  
hath founded fast the same.  
7 In their records to them it shall,  
through Gods deuice appeare:  
Of Sion that the chiefe of all  
had his beginning there.  
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,  
therein great plentie be:  
My fountaines and my pleasant springs,  
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxvij. I. H.  
*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

1 Ord God of health, the hope and stay,  
thou art alone to me:  
I call and crie throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.  
2 O let my prayer soone ascend  
vnto thy sight on hie:  
Incline thine eare, O Lord, attend,  
and hearken to my crie.  
3 For why, with wo my heart is fild,  
and doth in trouble dwell:  
My life and breath almost doth yeld,  
and draweth nigh to hell.  
4 I am esteemed as one of them,  
that in the pit do fall:  
And made as one among those men,  
that haue no strength at all.  
5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remaine:  
It were more easie for me to be  
with them the which are slaine.  
6 As those that lie in graue, I say,  
whom thou haft cleane forgot:  
The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regardest them not.  
7 Yea like to one shut vp full sure,  
within the lower pit:  
In places darke and all obscure,  
and in the deptn of it.  
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,  
full sore on me doth lie:  
And all thy stormes against me rise,  
my soule to vexe and trie.  
9 Thou puttest my friends far off from me,  
and mak' st them hate me sore:  
I am shut vp in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.  
10 My sight doth fail through griefe and wo,  
I call to thee O God:  
Throughout the day my hands also,  
to thee I stretch abroad.  
*The second part.*

11 Doest thou vnto the dead declare  
thy wondrous workes of fame?  
Shall dead to life againe repaire  
and praise thee for the same?  
12 Or shall thy louing kindnesse Lord,  
be preached in the graue?  
Or shall with them that are destroid,  
thy truth her honour haue?  
13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,  
of all thy wonders wot?  
Or there shall they thy justice know,  
where all things are forgot?  
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alwayes  
do crie and call apace:  
My prayer eke ere it be day,  
shall come before thy face.  
15 Why doest thou Lord abhor my soule,  
in griefe that seeketh thee?  
And now, O Lord, why doest thou hide  
thy face away from me?  
16 I am afflict as dying still,  
from youth this many a yeares:  
The terrors which do vexe me ill,  
with troubled mind I beare.  
17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,  
full sore vpon me fall:  
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,  
but me oppresse withall.  
18 All day they compass me about,  
as water at the tide:  
And allat once with streames full stout,  
beset me on each side.  
19 Thou settest far from me my friends,  
and lovers every one:  
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,  
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I. H.  
*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

1 O sing the mercies of the Lord,  
my tongue shall never spare:  
And with my mouth from age to age,  
thy truth I will declare.  
2 For I haue said, that mercie shall  
for euermore remaine:  
In that thou doest the heauens say,  
thy truth appeareth plaine.  
3 To mine elect, saith God, I made  
a couenant and behelte:  
My servant David to perswade,  
I swore and did protest.  
4 Thy seed for euer will I stay,  
and stablish it full fast:  
And still vphold thy threne alway,  
from age to age to last.  
5 The heauens shew with ioy and mirth,  
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:  
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,  
thy faith and truth record.  
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,  
in all the cloues abroad?  
Among the sonnes of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God n assembly of the Saints,  
is greatly to be draf:  
And ouer all that dwell about,  
in terror to be had.  
8 Lord God of hoalts, in all the world,  
what one is like to thee?  
On euery side, most mightie Lord,  
thy truth is scene to be.

9 The raging sea by thine aduise,  
thou rulest at thy will:  
And when the waues thereof arise,  
thou mak'ſt them calme and still.  
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdude,  
and thou hast it destroid:  
Sea thou thy foes with mightie arme,  
hast scattered all ab road.

*The seconda part.*

11 The heauens are thine, and still haue bene,  
likewise the earth and land:  
The world and all that is therein,  
thou foundedſt with thy hand.  
12 Both North and South, with East and West,  
thy ſelue didſt make and frame:  
Both labor mount and eke Hermon,  
reioyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,  
all might therein doth lie:  
The strength of thy right hand each hourē  
thou liftēſt vp on hie.  
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,  
thou haſt thy ſeate and place:  
Mercie and truth are ſtill with thee,  
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knowes aright  
thy preſent power O God:  
For in the fauour of thy ſight,  
they walke full ſafe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day  
they ioy and much reioyce:  
And through thy righteouſneſſe haue they  
a pleafant fame and noife.

17 For why, their glorie ſtrength and aid,  
in thee alone doth lie:  
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath vs ſtaid,  
ſhall lift our hornes on hie.  
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend vs wel,  
the Lord to vs doth bring:  
The holy One of Israel,  
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will vnto thy Saints,  
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:  
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,  
thy mind to make them know:  
20 A man of might I haue erect,  
your king and guide to be:  
And ſet him vp whom I elect,  
among the folke to me.

*The third part.*

21 My ſeruant Dauid I appoinſt,  
whom I haue ſearched out:  
And with mine holy oyle annoiſt  
him king of all the rout.

22 For why, my hand is readie ſtill,  
with him for to remaine:  
And with mine arme also I will  
him ſtrengthen and ſustaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,  
they ſhall not him deuoure:  
Neyt the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,  
ſhall haue of him no power.

24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,  
beforē his face in ſight:  
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,  
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall,  
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie:  
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall  
be liftēd vp on hie.

26 His kiŋdome I will ſet to be  
vpon the ſea and land:  
And eke the running Houſes ſhall he  
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heare  
on me, and thus shall ſay,  
My Father and my God thou art,  
my rocke of health and stay.

28 As my firſt borne I will him take,  
of all on earth that ſprings:  
His might and honour I will make  
aboue all earthly kings.

29 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,  
as I my ſelue haue told:  
My faithfull couenant to fulfill,  
my mercie I will hold.

30 And eke his ſeed I will ſustaine,  
for euer ſtrong and ſure:  
So that his ſeate ſhall ſtill remaine,  
while heauen doth endure.

*The fourth part.*

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,  
and ſo begin to ſwerue:  
And of my iudgements haue none awe,  
nor will not them obſerue:

32 Or if they do not vſe aright,  
my ſtatutes to them made:  
And ſet all my commandiments light,  
and will not keepe my traſter.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,  
their doings to amend:  
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,  
iſ that they do offend.

34 My mercie yet and my goodneſſe,  
I will not take him fro:  
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,  
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my couenant I will hold,  
with all that I haue ſpoke:  
No word the which my ſips haue told,  
ſhall alter or be broke.

36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,  
and that performe will I:  
With Dauid I will keepe promise,  
go him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raigne,  
and eke his throne of might:  
As doth the Sunne it shall remaine  
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the Moone within the skie,  
for ever standeth fast,  
A faithfull witnessle from on hie,  
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now O Lord, thou doest reject,  
and now thou changeit cheare:  
Yea thou art wrath with thine elect,  
thine owne anointed deare.

40 The covenant with thy seruant made,  
Lord thou hast quite vndone:  
And downe vpon the ground also,  
hast cast his roiall Crowne.

*The first part.*

41 Thou pluckst his hedges vp with might,  
his wals thou doest contound:  
Thou beatest eke his bulwarkes doun,  
and breakit them to the ground.

42 That he is sore destroid and torne,  
of comers by throughout:  
And so is made a mocke and scorne,  
to all that dwell about.

43 Thon their right hand hast lifted vp,  
that him so sore annoy:  
And all his foes that him deuoure,  
lo thou hast made to ioy.

44 His swords edge thou doest take away,  
that shold his foes withstand:  
To him in warre no victorie  
thou giuest, nor vpperhand.

45 His glorie thou doest also waste:  
his throne his ioy, and mirth,  
By thee is oerthrowne, and cast  
full low vpon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short:  
his youth and lastie dayes:  
And ralide of him an ill report,  
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou tis ne?  
And shall thine anger still alway,  
as fire consume and burne?

48 O call to mind, remember then,  
my time consumeth fast:  
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,  
as things in vaine to walte?

49 What man is he that lieth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or from the hand of hell his soule  
shall he deliuer free?

50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,  
so oft declar'd beforne?  
Which by thy truth and vprightnesse,  
to David thou hast sworne.

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,  
that on thy seruants lie:  
The railings of the people all,  
borne in my breaste haue I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies,  
blasphemed haue thy Name:  
The steps of thine anointed one,  
they ceasse not to defame.

53 All praise to thee O Lord of hoasts,  
both now and eke for aye:  
Through skie and earth, and all the coaste  
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. I. H.

*Sing this as the 78. Psalme.*

T You Lord haft bene our iure defence,  
our place of ease and rest:  
In all times past, yea so long since,  
as cannot be expielt.

2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,  
the earth and world abroad:  
From age to age and alwayes still,  
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe and paine  
to dust or clay, and then,  
And then thou saist againe, returne  
againe ye sonnes of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,  
what is it in thy sight?  
As yesterday it doth appear,  
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou doest scatter them,  
then is their life and trade,  
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse,  
whose beautie soone doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,  
but fadeth by and by:  
And is cut downe ere it be night,  
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thy anger we consume,  
our might is much decaid:  
And of thy feruent wrath and sume,  
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked workes that we haue wrought,  
thou settest before thine eye:  
Our priuie faults, yea eke our thoughts,  
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waste,  
thereof doth nought remaine:  
Our yeares consume as swords or blasts,  
and are not cald againe.

10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,  
that we do liue on mold:  
If one see fourescore, surely then  
we count him wondrousold.

*The second part.*

11 Yet of this time the strength and chiefe,  
the which we count vpon,  
Is nothing else but painfull griefe,  
and we as blasts are gone.

12 Who once doth know what strength is there  
what might thine anger hath:  
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,  
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct vs Lord to know and trie,  
how long our dayes remaine?

*And*

That then we may our hearts apply,  
true wisedome to attaine.

14 Returne O Lord, how long wilt thou  
forth on in wrath proceed?  
Shew fauour to thy people now,  
and helpe them at their need.

15 Refresh vs with thy mercie soone,  
and then our ioy shall be:  
All times so long as life doth last,  
in heart reioyce shall we.

16 As thou hast plagued vs before,  
now also make vs glad:  
And for the yeares wherein full sore  
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,  
and on thy seruants light:  
And shew vnto thy children deare,  
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord let thy grace and glorie stand,  
on vs thy seruants thus:  
Confirm the workes we take in hand,  
Lord prosper them to vs.

**Qui habitat. Psal. XCj. I. H.**  
*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

**H**E that within the secret place  
of God most high doth dwell:  
In shadow of the mightiest grace,  
at rest shall keepe him well.

2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,  
I to the Lord will say:  
My God is he, in him will I  
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,  
the which the hunter laid:  
And from the deadly plague and care,  
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall couer thee,  
and keepe thee safely there:  
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,  
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,  
to feare or be affright,  
Of all the shafts that flie by day,  
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that priuily  
doth walke in darke so fast:  
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,  
and at noone dayes doth wast.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou doest stand,  
a thousand dead shall be:  
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,  
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,  
thine eyes shall well regard:  
That euen like to their deserts,  
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I onely lust,  
to stay my hope on thee:  
And in the Highest I put my trust,  
my sure defence is he,

10 Thou shalt not need none ill to feare,  
with thee it shall not mell:  
Nor yet the plague shall once come near  
the house where thou doest dwell.

11 For why, vnto his Angels all,  
with charge commanded he,  
That still in all thy wayes they shall  
preserue and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall thee beare vp  
still waiting thee vpon:  
So that thy foote shall neuer chance  
to spurne at any stome.

13 Vpon the Lion thou shalt go,  
the Adder fell and long:  
And tread vpon the Lions yong,  
with dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth vnto me,  
I will dispatch him quite:  
And him defend, because that he  
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,  
an answer I will giue:  
And from his grieve take him will I,  
in glorie for to lye.

16 With length of yeares, and dayes of wealth  
I will fulfill his time:  
The goodnesse of my fauour health,  
I will declare to him.

**Bonum est. Psal. XCij. I. H.**  
*Sing this as the 88. Psalme.*

**I**T is a thing both good and meete,  
to preise the highest Lord:  
And to thy Name, O thou most high,  
to sing with one accord.

1 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,  
betime ere day be light:  
And eke declare his truth absoad,  
when it doth draw to night.

2 Vpon ten stringed instruments,  
on Lute and harpe so sweete:  
With all the mirth you can inuent,  
of instruments most meete.

4 For thou hast made me to reioyce,  
in things so wrought by thee:  
And I haue ioy in heart and voice,  
thy handie workes to see.

5 O Lord how gloriouſ and how great  
are all thy workes so stout?  
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,  
that none can trie them out.

6 The man vnwise hath not the wit,  
this geare to passe to bring:  
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,  
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,  
as graſſe do ſpring fell fast:  
They when they flouriſh in their ill,  
for euer shall be waste.

8 But thou art mightie, Lord, moſt high,  
yea thou doest reigne therefore:

In every time eternally,  
both now and euermore.

¶ For why, O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes, I say;  
How all that worke iniquitie,  
shall perish and decay.  
¶ But thou like as an Vnicorne,  
shalt lift mine horne on hie:  
With fresh and new prepared oile,  
thine ointed king am I.  
¶ And of my foes before mine eyes,  
shall see the fall and shame,  
Of all that vp against me rise,  
mine eare shall heare the same.  
¶ The iust shall flourish vp on hie,  
as Date trees bud and blow:  
And as the Cedars multiply,  
in Libanus that grow.  
¶ For they are planted in the place,  
and dwelling of our God:  
Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.  
¶ And in their age much fruite shall bring,  
both fat and well beseene:  
And pleasantly both bud and spring,  
with boughes and branches greene.  
¶ To shew that God is good and iust,  
and vpright in his will:  
He is my rocke, my hope and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

The Lord as King alost doth reigne,  
with glorie goodly dignitie:  
And he to shew his strength and maine,  
hath girt himselfe with might.  
¶ The Lord likewise the earth hath made,  
and shaped it so sure:  
No might can make it moue or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.  
¶ Ere that the world was made or wrought,  
thy seate was set before:  
Beyond all time that can be thought,  
thou hast bene euermore.  
¶ The floods, O Lord, the floods arise,  
they roare and make a noise:  
The floods (I say) did enterprise,  
and lifted vp their voice.  
¶ Yea though the stormes arise in sight,  
though seas do rage and swell:  
The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.  
And looke what promise he doth make,  
his housshould to defend,  
For iust and true they shalld it take,  
all times withouten end.

Deus vltionum. Psal. XCiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

¶ Lord thou doest reuenge all wrong,  
that ofesse longs to thee:

Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.

¶ Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right,  
the earth doest iudge and guide:  
Reward the proud and men of might,  
according to their pride.  
¶ How long shal wicked men beare sway,  
with lifting vp their voice?  
How long shall wicked men, I say,  
thus triumph and reioyce?  
¶ How long shall they with brags burst out,  
and proudly prate their fill?  
Shall they reioyce that be so stout,  
whose workes are euer ill?

¶ Thy flocke, O Lord, thine heritage,  
they spoile and vexe full sore:  
Against thy people they do rage,  
still daily more and more.

¶ The widowes which are comfortlesse,  
and strangers they destroy:  
They slay the children fatherlesse,  
and none doth put them by.

¶ And when they take these things in hand,  
this talke they haue of thee:  
Can Iacobs God this vnderstand?  
tush no, he cannot see.

¶ O felike vnwise, and people rude,  
some knowledge now discerne:  
Ye fooles among the multitude,  
at length begin to learne.

¶ The Lord which made the eare of man,  
he needs of right must heare:  
He made the eye, all things must than  
before his sight appeare.

¶ The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them vnderstand:  
Shall he not then your deeds detect:  
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

¶ The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,  
his heart he sees full plaine:  
The Lord, I say, mans thoughts doth scan,  
and findeth them but vaine.

¶ But Lord that man is happie sure,  
whom thou doest keepe in awe:  
And through correction doest procure  
to teach him in thy law.

¶ Whereby he shall in quiet rest,  
in time of trouble sit:  
When wicked men shall be supprest,  
and fall into the pit.

¶ For sure the Lord will not refuse  
his people for to take:  
His heritage whom he did chuse,  
he will no time forsake.

¶ Untill that iudgement be decreed,  
to iustice to convert:  
That all may follow her with speed,  
that are of vpright heart.

¶ But who vpon my part shall stand  
against the cursed traine?

¶ Who shall rid me from their hand,  
that wicked works maintaine?

¶ Except the Lord had bene mine aide,  
mine enemies to repell:  
My soule and life had now bene laid,  
almost as low as hell.

¶ When I did say, my foote did slide,  
I now am like to fall:  
My goodnessse Lord did so prouide,  
to stay me y<sup>p</sup> withall.

¶ When with my selfe I mused much,  
and could no comfort find:  
Then Lord thy goodnessse did me touch,  
and that did ease my mind.

¶ Wilt thou inhaunt thy selfe and draw  
with wicked men to sit?  
Which with pretence in stead of law,  
much mischiefe do commit?

¶ For they consult against the life  
of righteous men; and good:  
and in their counsels they are rife,  
to shed the guiltlesse bloud.

¶ But yet the Lord he is to me  
a strong defence or locke:  
He is my God, to him I flie,  
he is my strength and rocke.

¶ And he shall cause their mischiefes all,  
themselves for to annoy:  
and in their malice they shal fall,  
our God shall them destroy.

## Venite exludemus. Psal. XCvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voice,  
and sing vnto the Lord:  
In him our rocke of health, raioyce  
let vs with one accord.  
Yea let vs come before his face,  
to giue him thankes and praise:  
In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,  
let vs be glad alwayes.

¶ For why, the Lord he is no doubt,  
a great and mightie God:  
¶ King aboue all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.  
¶ The secrets of the earth so deepe,  
and corners of the land:  
The tops of hils that are so steepe,  
he hath them in his hand.

¶ The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the same hath wrought:  
The earth and all that therein is,  
his hand hath made of nought.

¶ Come let vs bow and praise the Lord,  
before him let vs fall:  
And kneele to him with one accord,  
the which hath made vs all.

¶ For why, he is the Lord our God,  
for vs he doth prouide:  
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,  
his sheepe, and he our guide.

¶ To day if ye his voice will heare,  
then harden not your heart:  
As ye with grudging many a yare,  
prouokt me in desart.

¶ Whereas your fathers tempeled me,  
my power for to proue:  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would me moue.

¶ Twise twentie yeares they did me grieue,  
and I to them did say:  
They erre in heart, and not beleue,  
they haue not knowne my way.

¶ Wherfore I sware, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my brest:  
That they should never tread the path,  
to enter in my rest.

## Cantate Dom. Psal. XCvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

Sing ye with praise vnto the Lord,  
new songs with ioy and mirth:  
Sing vnto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth.

¶ Yea sing vnto the Lord, I say,  
praise ye his holy Name:  
Declare and shew from day to day,  
saluation by the same.

¶ Among the heathen eke declare  
his honour round about:  
To shew his wonders do not spare,  
in all the world throughout.

¶ For why, the Lord is much of might,  
and worthy praise alway:  
And he is to be dread of right,  
aboue all gods, I say.

¶ For all the gods of heathen folke,  
are idols that will fade:  
But yet our God he is the Lord,  
that hath the heauens made.

¶ All praise and honour eke do dwell,  
for aye before his face:  
Both power and might likewise excell,  
within his holy place.

¶ Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,  
ye people of the world:  
All might and worship eke I say:  
Ascribe vnto the Lord.

¶ Ascribe vnto the Lord also,  
the glorie of his Name:  
And eke vnto his courts do go,  
with gifts vnto the same.

## The second part.

¶ Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,  
within his Temple brights:  
Let all the people of the world,  
be fearefull at his sight.

¶ Tell all the world, be not agast,  
the Lord doth reigne aboue:  
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,  
that it can never moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,  
that rules with princely might:  
To judge the nations every one,  
with equitie and right.

12 The heauens shall great ioy begin,  
the earth eke shall rejoyce:  
The sea and all that is therein,  
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall ioy, and every thing  
that springeth on the earth:  
The wood and every tree shall sing  
with gladnesse and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and coming of his might:  
When he shall iustly judge the world,  
and rule his folke with right.

**Dominus regnauit. Psal. XCvij. I.H.**

*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

**T**he Lord doth reigne, wherat the earth  
may ioy with pleasant voice:  
And eke the Iles with ioyfull mirth,  
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell,  
and round about him beate:  
Yea right and justice ene dwell,  
and bide about his seate.

3 Yea fire and heate at once do runne,  
and go before his face:  
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,  
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,  
and to the world appeare:  
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,  
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight,  
and presence of the Lord:  
They fled before that rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.

6 The heauens eke declare and shew  
his iustice forth abroad:  
That all the world may see and know  
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,  
as worship idols vaine:  
And eke to those that gloriemuch,  
dumbe pictures to maintaine.

8 For all the idols of the world,  
which they as gods do call:

Shall seele the power of the Lord,  
and downe to him shall fall.

9 With ioy shall Sion heare this thing,  
and Iuda shall rejoyce:  
For at thy iudgements they shall sing,  
and make a pleasant noise.

10 That thou O Lord art set on hie,  
in all the earth abroad:  
And art exalted wondrously  
aboue each other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord, do this,  
hate all things that are ill:

For he doth keepe the soules of his,  
from such as would them spill.

12 And light doth spring vp to the iust,  
with pleasure for his part:  
Great ioy, with gladnesse, mirth and lust,  
to them of vpright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holinesse proclaime:  
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,  
and mindfull of the same.

**Cantate Domino. Psal. XCviii. I.H.**

*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

**O**Sing ye now vnto the Lord,  
a new and pleasant song:  
For he hath wrought throughout the world,  
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthy  
he doth his foes deuoure:  
And gets himselfe the victorie,  
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know  
his saving health and might:

The Lord doth eke his iustice shew,  
in all the heathens fight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel,  
in mind he doth record:

That all the earth hath seene right well,  
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voice,  
all people of the earth:

Give thankes to God, sing and rejoyce  
to him with ioy and mirth.

6 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing,  
give thankes to him with Psalmes:  
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,  
with trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein,  
for ioy both roare and swell

The earth likewise let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the fouds rejoyce their fles,  
and clap their hands apace:

And eke the mountaines and the hils  
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to iudge and tri  
the world and every wight:

And rule the people mightiily  
with iustice and with right.

**Dominus regnauit. Psal. XCix. I.H.**

*Sing this as the 77. Psalme.*

**T**he Lord doth reigne, although at it  
the people rage full sore:  
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,  
though all the world do roare.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is high and wondrous great:  
Aboue all folke he doth excell,  
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,  
for it is fearefull sure;

*And*

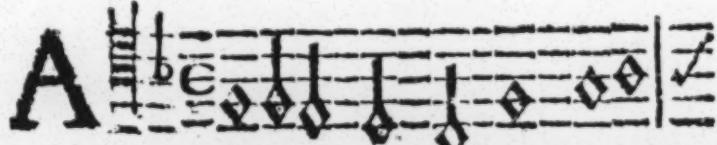
And let them magnifie the same,  
that holy is and pure.  
The princely power of our King,  
doth lione judgement and right:  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Iacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour to him do:  
Before his footstoole worship him,  
for he is holy too:  
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,  
as Priests on him did call.  
When they did pray, he heard them well,  
and gaue them answer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he spake,  
then did they labour still,  
To keepe such lawes as he did make,  
and pointed them vntill.  
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,  
and answeredst them againe:  
9 Thy mercie did on them appeare,  
their deeds didit not maintaine.

10 O laud and praise our God and Lord,  
within his holy hill:  
For why, our God throughout the world,  
is holy euer still.

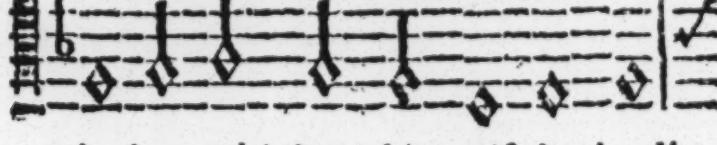
## Iubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



11 people that on earth do dwell,



sing to the Lord with clearfull voice,



Him serue with feare, his praise forth tell:



come ye before him and reioyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aide he did vs make:  
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,  
and for his sheepe he doth vs take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with ioy his courts vnto:  
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwayes,  
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why, the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

## Another of the same by I. H.

*Sing this as the 68. Psalme.*

1 N God the Lord be glad and light,  
praise him throughout the earth:  
Serue him, and come before his sight,  
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,  
he did vs make and keepe,  
Not we ourselues: for we are his  
owne flocke and pasture sheepe.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,  
giae thankes within the same:  
Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy Name.  
4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord  
for euermore doth raigne:  
From age to age throughout the world,  
his truth doth still remaine.

## Misericordiam. Psal. Cj. N.

*Sing this as the 81. Psalme.*

1 Mercy will and iudgement sing,  
O Lord God ynto thee:

2 And wisely do in perfect way,  
vntill thou come to me.

And in the midst of my house walke,  
in purenesse of my sprite:

3 And I no kind of wicked thing,  
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,  
it shall not cleaue to me:  
From me shall part the froward heart,  
none euill will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth  
his neighbour priuily:  
The loucie heart I cannot heare,  
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within  
the land that faithfull be:  
In perfect way who walketh, shall  
besernant vnto me.

7 I will no guilefull person haue,  
within my house to dwell:  
And in my presence he shall not  
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betime I will destroy euен all  
the wicked of the land:  
That I may from Gods Citie cut  
the wicked workers hand.

## Domine exaudi. Psal. Cij. N.

*Sing this as the 67. Psalme.*

1 O Heare my prayer, Lord, and let  
my criе come vnto thee:

2 In time of trouble do not hide  
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine eare to me, make hast  
to heare me when I call:  
For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,  
my heart is smitten dead:

¶ 4

And

And withers like the grasse, that I  
forget to eate my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,  
my bones cleave to my skin:

6 As Pellican in wildernesse,  
such case now am I in.

And as an owle in desart is,  
so I am such a one:

7 I watch, and as a sparrow on  
the house top am alone.

8 Lo daily in reprochfull wise,  
mine enemies do me scorne:

And they that do against me rage,  
against me they haue sworne.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,  
my hunger I haue fild:

And mingled haue my drinke with teares,  
that from mine eyes haue stild.

10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,  
thy wrath and thy disdaine:

For thou hast lifted me aloft,  
and cast me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,  
are like the fleeting shade:

And I am withered like the grasse,  
that soone away doth fade.

12 But thou O Lord for euer doest  
remane in steady place:

And thy remembrance euer doth  
abide from race to race.

*The second part.*

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou  
to Sion wilt extend:  
The time of mercy, now the time  
foreset is come to end.

14 For euen in the stones thereof,  
thy seruants do delight:  
And on the dust thereof they haue  
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare  
the Lords most holy Name:  
And all the kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God,  
againe shall Sion reare:  
And then when he most nobly in  
his glory shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,  
when he himselfe shall bend:  
When he shall not disdaine vnto  
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age,  
that after shall succeed:  
The people yet vncreated,  
the Lorde renouwie shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary  
hath looked downe below:  
And out of heauen hath the Lord  
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captiue, he  
might heare the wofull crye:

## Psalme Cij.

And that he might deliuer those,  
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name:  
And in Ierasalem set forth  
the praises of the same.

22 Then when the people of the land,  
and kingdomes with accord,  
Shall be assembled for to do  
their seruice to the Lord.

### *The third part.*

23 My former force of strength he hath  
abated in the way:  
And shorter he hath cut my dayes,  
thus I therefore die say:

24 My God in midit of all my dayes,  
now take me not away:  
Thy yeares endure eternally,  
from age to age for aye.

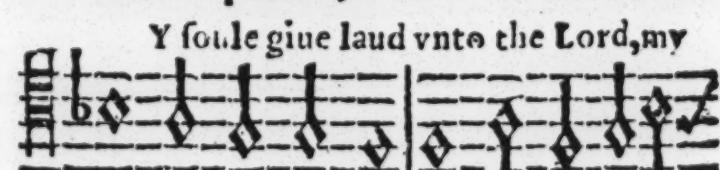
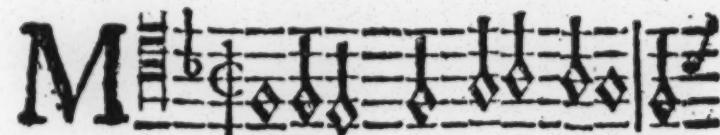
25 Thou the foundations of the earth,  
before all times hast laid:  
And Lord the heauens are the worke,  
which thine owne hands haue made.

26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,  
but thou shalt tarry still:  
And they shall all in time waxe old,  
even as a garment will.

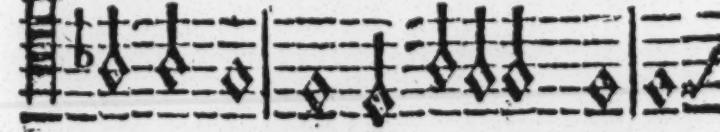
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,  
and changed shall they be:  
But thou doest still abide the same,  
thy yeares do never flee.

28 The children of thy seruants shall  
continually endure:  
And in thy sight their happie seed,  
for euer shall stand sure.

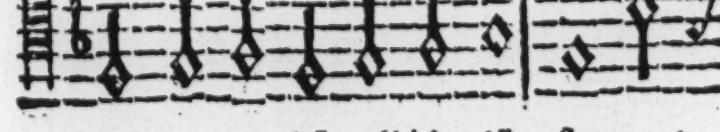
*Benedic anima. Psal. Cij. T.S.*



Y soule give laud vnto the Lord, my  
spirit shall do the same: And all the secrets



of my heart, praise ye his holy Name. Give



thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not



thy selfe vnkind; And suffer not his bene-

fites



fites, to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,  
and thee restor'd againe:  
For all thy weake and fraile disease,  
and heald thee of thy paine.

4 That did redeeme thy life from death,  
from which thou couldst not flee:  
His mercy and compassion both,  
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodness thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like as the Eagle castts her bill,  
whereby her age renewth.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as be opprest:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,  
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements,  
to Moses he did shew:  
His counsels and his valiant acts,  
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,  
when sinners do him grieue:  
The slowest to conceiue a wrath,  
and readiest to forgiue.

9 He chides not vs continually,  
though we be full of strife:  
Nor keepes our faults in memory,  
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sinnes,  
the Lord doth vs regard:  
Nor after our iniquities,  
he doth vs not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,  
twixt earth and heauen aboue:  
So is his goodness much more large,  
to them that do him loue.

12 God doth remoue our sinnes from vs,  
and our offences all,  
As farre as is the Sunne rising,  
full distant from his fall.

*The second part.*

13 And looke what pitie parents deare,  
vnto their children beare:  
Like pitie beareth God to such,  
as worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made vs knowes our shape,  
our mould and fashion iust:  
How weake and fraile our nature is,  
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,  
is like the withering hay:  
Or like the flower right faire in field,  
that fades full soone away.

16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds,  
do vtterly disgrace:  
And make that after their assaults,  
such blossomes haue no place,

17 But yet the goodnessse of the Lord,  
with his shalleuer stand:  
Their childrens children do receiue  
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I meane which keepe his couenant,  
with all their whole desire:  
And not forget to do the thing,  
that he doth them require.

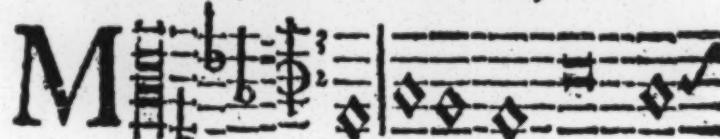
19 The heauens high are made the seate,  
and footstoole of the Lord:  
And by his power imperiall  
he gouernes all the world.

20 Ye Angels which are great in power,  
praise ye and blesse the Lord:  
Which to obey and do his will,  
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hoasts and ministers,  
ceasse not to laud him still:  
Which ready are to execute  
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea all his works in every place,  
praise ye his holy Name:  
My heart, my mind, and eke my soule,  
praise ye also the same.

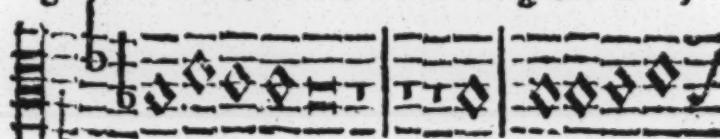
## Benedic anima. Psal. Ciiij. W.K.



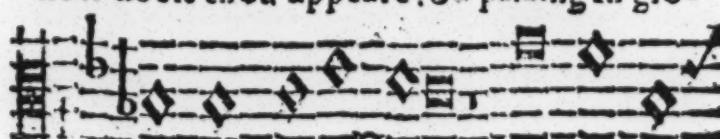
Y soule praise the Lord, speake



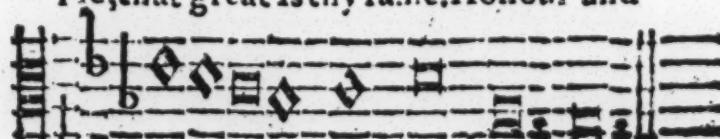
good of his Name: O Lord our great God,



how doest thou appeare: So passing in glo-



rie, that great is thy faire Honour and



maiestie, in thee shine most cleare,

With light as a robe,  
thou hast thee be clad,  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatness may see:  
The heauens in such sort  
thou hast also spread,  
That it to a curtaine  
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lie,  
in the clouds full sure,  
Which as his chariot,

are

are made him to beare:  
And there with much swiftnesse,  
his course doth endure,  
Vpon the wings riding  
of windes in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits,  
as Heralds to go:  
And lightnings to serue,  
we see also prest  
His will to accomplish,  
they run to and fro,  
To saue or consume things,  
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth,  
so firmly and fast,  
That it once to moue,  
noue shall haue such power.

6 The deepe a faire conering  
for it made thou hast:  
Which by his owne nature  
the hils would deuoure.

7 But at thy rebuke,  
the waters do fliue  
And so giue due place,  
thy word to obey.  
At thy voice of thunders,  
so fearefull they bes  
That in their great raging,  
they haue soone away.

8 The mountaines full high,  
they then vp ascend:  
If thou do but speake,  
thy word they fulfill:  
So likewise the vallies  
most quickly descend,  
Where thou them appointest,  
remaine they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,  
how farre they shall rune  
So that in their rage,  
not that passe they can:  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not returne,  
The earth to destroy more,  
which madewas for man.

*The second part.*

10 He sendeth the springs,  
to strong stremes or lakes,  
Which runne do full swift  
among the huge hils.  
11 Where both the wild Aies,  
their thirst oft times slakes,  
And beastes of the mountaines,  
thereof drinke their fles.

12 By these pleasant springs  
of fountaines full faire,  
The sowles of the aire  
abide shall and dwelle:  
Who moued by nature  
to hop here and there,  
Among the greene brauches,  
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moile,  
the clouds he doth vse:  
The earth with his works  
is wholly replete.  
14 So as the bruite cattell,  
he doth not refuse:  
But grasse doth prouide them,  
and herbe for mans meate.

15 Yea, bread, wine and oile,  
he made for mans sake:  
His face to refresh,  
and heart to make it strong.

16 The Cedars of Liban,  
this great Lord did make  
Which trees he doth nourish,  
that grow vp so long.

17 In these may birds build,  
and make there their nests:  
In firre trees the Storkes  
remaine and abide.  
18 The high hils are succours  
for wilde Goates to reke:  
And eke the rocks stonie,  
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moone then is set,  
her seasons to runne:  
The dayes from the nights,  
thereby to differne.  
And by the descending  
also of the Sunne,  
The cold from heate always  
thereby we do learne.

20 When darknesse doth come  
by Gods will and power,  
Then creepe forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.  
21 The Lions range roaring,  
their prey to deuoure:  
But yet it is thou Lord,  
which giuest them food.

22 As soone as the Sunne  
is vp, they retire:  
To couch in their dens,  
then are they full faine:  
23 That man to his worke may,  
as right doth require:  
Till night come and call him  
to take rest againe.

*The thrid part.*

24 How sundry, O Lord,  
are all thy workes found?  
With wisedome full great,  
they are indeed wrought:  
So that the whole world,  
of thy praise doth sound:  
And as for thy riches,  
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad:

Where

Where things that creepe swarme,  
and beasts of each sort.  
16 There both mighty ships saile,  
and some lie at road:  
The whale huge and monitrous,  
there also doth sport.

17 All things on thee waite,  
thou doest them reliue:  
And thou in due time,  
full well doest them feed.  
18 Now when it doth please thee,  
the same for to giue,  
They gather full gladly,  
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,  
and they find such grace:  
That they with good things  
are filled we see.  
19 But sore are they troubled,  
if thou turne thy face:  
For if thou their breath take,  
vile dust then they be.

20 Againe, when thy Spirit  
from thee doth proceed:  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue.  
Then are they created  
as thou haft decreed:  
And doest by thy goodnesse,  
the drie earth renew.

21 The praise of the Lord,  
for euer shall last:  
Who may in his works,  
by right well reioyce.  
22 His looks can the earth make  
to tremble full fast:  
And likewise the mountaines  
to smoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God,  
sing will I alwaies:  
So long as I live,  
my God praiē will I.

24 Then am I most certaine,  
my words shall him please:  
I will reioyce in him,  
to him will I crie.

25 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire:  
And eke the peruerse,  
them roote out with shame:  
But as for my soule now,  
let it still desire,  
And say with the fauill,  
praise ye the Lords Name.

## Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cv. No.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

**G**ive praises vnto God the Lord,  
and call vpon his Name:  
Among the people eke declare

his workes to spread his fame.  
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I say,  
and sing vnto his praise:  
And talke of all his wondrous workes,  
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name,  
reioyce with one accord:  
And let the heart also reioyce,  
of them that seeke the Lord.  
4 Seeke ye the Lord, and seeke the strength  
of his eternall might:  
And seeke his face continually,  
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous workes that he hath done,  
keepe still in minefull heart:  
Ne let the iudgements of his mouth,  
out of your mind depart.  
6 Yet hat offaithfull Abraham  
his seruant are the seed:  
Ye his elect, the children that  
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I say,  
the mighty Lord our God:  
And his most rightfull iudgements are,  
through all the earth abroad.  
8 His promise and his couenant,  
which he hath made to his:  
He hath remembred euermore,  
to thousands of degrees.

## The second part.

9 The couenant which he hath made  
with Abraham long ago:  
And fauill oath which he hath sworne  
to Isaac also.  
10 And did confirme the same for law,  
that Jacob should obey:  
And for eternall couenant,  
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you  
all Canaan land will giae:  
The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your seed shall lieue.  
12 Although the number at that time,  
did very small appeare:  
Yea very small, and in the land  
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walke from land to land,  
without a sure abode:  
And while from sundry kingdomes they  
did wander all abroad.  
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand,  
he suffered them to take:  
But euen the great and mighty kings,  
reproued for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not those  
that mine annointed be:  
Ne do the Prophets any harme,  
that do pertaine to me.

16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,  
of bread he stroid the store:  
But he against the time of need,  
had sent a man before.

## The third part.

17 Euen Ioseph, which had once bene sold  
to live a slave in wo:  
Whose seete they hurt in stockes, whose soule  
the irons pierst also.

18 Vntill the time came when his cause  
was knowne apparently:  
The mighty word of God the Lord,  
his faultlesse truth did trie,

19 The King sent and delinered him  
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him passe.

21 And ouer all his house he made  
him Lord to beare the sway:  
And of his substance made him haue  
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct  
the Princes of the land:  
And wisedomes lore his ancient men  
micht cause to vnderstand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land,  
came Israel also:  
And Iacob in the land of Ham,  
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly  
in number made to flow:  
And ouer all their enemies,  
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turnd, that they with hate  
his people did intreate:  
And did his servants wrongfully  
abuse with false deceit.

## The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses thew  
and Aaron whom he chose,  
He did command to go to them,  
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signes,  
among them he did shew:  
And wonders in the land of Ham,  
then did they worke also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it darke,  
in stead of brighter day:  
And vnto his commission,  
they did not disobey.

29 He turnd their waters into bloud,  
he did their fishes slay:

30 Their land brought frogs, euen in the place  
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came  
great swarmes of noysome flies:  
And all the quarters of the land  
were fild with crawling lice.

32 He gaue them cold and stonie haile,  
in stead of milder raine:  
And fiery flames within their land,  
he sent vnto their paine.

33 He smote thei vines and all their trees,  
whereon their figs did grow:  
And all the trees within their coasts

downe did he ouerthrow.

34 He spake, then caterpillars did  
and grashoppers abound:

35 Which eat the grasse in all their land,  
and fruit of all their ground.

## The fift part.

36 The first begotten in their land  
eke deadly did he smite:  
Yea the beginning and first fruite  
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold and siluer he them brought  
from Egypt land to passe:  
And in the number of their tribes,  
no scelle one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,  
when they did thence depart:  
For terror and the dread of them  
was falne vpon their heast.

39 To shrowd them from the parching heate,  
a cloud he did display:  
And fire he sent to gue them light,  
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes,  
to raine at their request:  
And fully with the bread of heauen,  
their hunger he represt.

41 He opened the stonie rocke,  
and water gushed out:  
And eke the drie and parched ground,  
like riuers ran about.

42 For of his holy couenant,  
aye mindfull was he tho:  
Whiche to his servant Abraham,  
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,  
and his elect with ioy:  
Out of the cruell land where they  
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitfull lands:  
The labours of the people eke  
they tooke into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes micht  
obserue for euermore:  
And faithfully obey his lawes:  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

## Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvij. N.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
his mercy dures for aye:

2 Who can expresse his noble acts,  
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that iudgement keepes,  
and iustly do alway:  
With fauour of thy people (Lord)  
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saning health (O Lord)  
vouchsafe to visite me:

5 That I the great felicitie  
of thine elect may see:

And with thy peoples ioy I may  
a ioyfull mind possesse:  
And may with thine inheritance,  
a glorying heart expresse.

¶ Both we and eke our fathers all,  
have sinned every one:  
We haue committed wickednesse,  
and leudly we haue done.  
¶ The wonders great which thou (O Lord)  
hast done in Egypt land:  
Our fathers though they saw them all,  
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,  
to keepe in thankfull minds:  
But at the sea, yea the red sea,  
rebelleſt vnkind.  
¶ Neuertheleſt he leu'd them,  
for haue it this Name:  
That he might make his power knowne,  
and spread abroad his fame.

¶ The red sea he did then rebake,  
and forthwith it was drye:  
And as in wildernesſe, so through  
the deepe he did them guide.  
¶ He sau'd them from the cruell hand,  
of ekeir despitefull fo:  
And from the enimies hand he did  
deliuer them also.

*The second part.*

¶ 11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,  
not one was left alive:  
¶ 12 Then they beleean'd his word, and praise  
in song they did him give.  
¶ 13 But by and by vnthankfully,  
his workes they cleane forgat:  
And for his couniell and his will,  
they did negleſt to waite.  
¶ 14 But lusted in the wildernesſe,  
with fond and greedy lust:  
And in the desart tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.  
¶ 15 And then their wanton minds desire,  
he suffered them to haue:  
But wasting leanness therewithall,  
into their soules he gaue.

¶ 16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch:  
Aaron the holy of the Lord,  
so did they enuie much.

¶ 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Iathan did deuoure:  
And all Abirams company,  
did couer in that houre.

¶ 18 In their assembly kindled was  
the hote consuming fire:  
And wasting flame did then burne vp  
the wicked in his ire.

¶ 19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idoll Calfe did frame:  
And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.

¶ 20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,  
which feedeth on the grasse:  
Thus they their glorie turnd, and all  
their honour did deface.  
¶ 21 And God their onely Sauour,  
vnkindly they forgot:  
Which many great and mighty things,  
in Egypt land had wrought.

*The third part.*

¶ 22 And in the land of Ham, for them  
most wondrous works had done:  
And by the red sea dreadfull things  
performed long agone.  
¶ 23 Therefore for their so shewing them  
forgetfull and vnkind:  
To bring destruction on them all,  
he purposde in his mind.  
Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the breake:  
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them  
with slaughter should him wreake.  
¶ 24 They did despise the pleasant land,  
that he behight to giue:  
Yea and the words that he had spoke,  
they did no whit beleue.

¶ 25 But in their tents with grudging heart,  
they wickedly repin'd:  
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,  
they gaue an hearkning mind.  
¶ 26 Therefore against them lifted he  
his strong reuenging hand:  
Them to destroy in wildernesſe,  
ere they should see the land.  
¶ 27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod:  
And through the countries of the world,  
to scatter them abroad.  
¶ 28 To Ball Peor then they did  
adioyne themſelues also:  
And eat the offerings of the dead,  
ſo they forſooke him tho.

¶ 29 Thus with their owne inuention,  
his wrath they did prouoke:  
And in his ſo enkindled wrath,  
the plague vpon them broke.  
¶ 30 But Phineas stood vp with zeale,  
the ſinners vile to ſlay:  
And iudgement he did execute,  
and then the plague did ſtay.

*The fourth part.*

¶ 31 It was imputed vnto him  
for righteouſnesſe that daye:  
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,  
from race to race, I ſay.  
¶ 32 At waters eke of Meribah,  
they did him angry make:  
Yea ſo farreforth, that Moses was  
then puniſht for their ſake.

¶ 33 Because they vexed his ſpirit ſo ſore,  
that in impatient heate,  
His lips ſpake vnguidedly,

his feraour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
they flue the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen mixt,  
and leard their workes also.

36 And did their idols serue, which were  
their ruine and decay:

37 To fiends their sonnes and daughters they  
did offer vp and slay.

38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,  
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt:  
Yea their owne sonnes and daughters bloud,  
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then  
offred with wicked hand:  
And so with bloud of innocents,  
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the workes  
of their owne filthy way:  
And with their owne imuentions,  
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was  
the Lordis wrath kindled sore:  
And euen his owne inheritance,  
he did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,  
he gaue them for a prey:  
And made their foes their Lords, whom they  
were forced to obey.

*The fifth part.*

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,  
opprest them in the land:  
And they were humbly made to stoupe,  
as subiects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he  
delinered them before:  
But with their counsels they to wrath  
prouokt him eueraore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse,  
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,  
he hearkned to their crie.

45 He cald to mind his couenant,  
which he to them had swore:  
And by his mercies multitude,  
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to find  
before the sight of those,  
That led them captiue from their land,  
when erst they were their foes.

47 Sause O Lord that art our God,  
sause vs (O Lord) we pray:  
And from among the heathen folke,  
Lord gather vs away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise,  
of thy most holy Name:  
That we may glory in thy praise,  
and sounding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel,  
be blist for euermore:  
Let all the people say, Amen:  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

**Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cviij. W.K.**  
*Sing this as the 69. Psalme.*

**C**lue thankes vnto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is he:  
And that his mercie hath no end,  
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,  
with thankes shall praise his Name:  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,  
that lay so farre about:  
From East to West, from North to South,  
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wildernesse,  
and strayed from the way:  
And found no Citi where to dwell,  
that serue might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,  
in these desarts so voide:  
That faintnesse did them sore assault,  
and eke their soule annoide.

6 Then did they crie in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aide:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they prai.

7 And by that way which was most right,  
he led them like a guide:  
That they might to a Citi go,  
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his goodnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soule sustaint,  
whom thirst had made to faint:  
The hungrie soule with goodnesse fed,  
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deepe,  
where they on death do waite:  
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,  
as iron chaines do threat.

*The second part.*

11 For that against the Lords owne words,  
they fought so to rebell:  
Esteeming light his counsels high,  
which do so farre excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,  
they then fell downe with griefe:  
And none was found so much to helpe,  
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they crie in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aide:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they praid.

14 For he from darknesse out them brought,  
and from deaths dreadfull shade:  
Bursting with force the iron hands,  
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth,  
before the sonnes of men.

16 For he threw downe the gates of brasse,  
and brake them with strong hand:  
The iron barres he smote in two,  
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folke great plagues do feele,  
and cannot from them wend:  
But heape on more to those they haue,  
because they do offend.

18 Their soules so much did loathe all meate,  
that none they could abides:  
Whereby death had them almost caught,  
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they crie in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they praid.

20 For then he sent to them his word,  
which health did soone restore:  
And brought them from those dangers deepe,  
wherein they were before.

## The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,  
with thankes, and also feare,  
And speake of all his wondrous workes,  
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks,  
into the seas descend:  
Their merchandize through fearefull flouds,  
to compasse and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords workes what they be:  
And in the dangerous deepe, the same  
most marueilous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind  
ariseth in a rage:  
And stirreth vp the surges so,  
as noght can them asswage.

26 Then are they lifted vp so high,  
the clouds they seeme to gaine:  
And plonging downe the depth vntill,  
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,  
now here now there they reel:  
As men with feare of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feele.

28 Then did they crie in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aid:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
the sturdy stormes to cease:  
So that the great waues from their rage,  
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,  
which they so much did craue:  
And are by him in hauen brought,  
whiche they so faine would haue.

## The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that he doth,  
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folke,  
with praise extoll his Name:  
And where the Elders do conuent,  
there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to drie desartes,  
he doth oft change and turne:  
And drieth vp as it were dust,  
the springing well and bourne.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,  
full barren doth he make:  
When on their finnes that dwel therein,  
he doth iust vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wildernesse full rude,  
he maketh fruite to beare:  
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,  
thoogh none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,  
as he doth freely chuse:  
That they a Citie might them build,  
to dwell in for their vse.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,  
and vineyards also plant:  
To yeeld them frutes of such increase,  
as none may seeme to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth blesse them so:  
Who doth also the bruite beasts make,  
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the saithfull are low brought,  
by the oppressors stout:  
And minish do through many plagues,  
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,  
which did them sore oppresse:  
And likewise caused them to erre,  
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth vp,  
out of their troubles deepe:  
And oft times doth their traine augmente,  
much like a flocke of sheepe.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,  
and also much reioyce:  
Whereas the wicked and peruerse,  
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well,  
he may these things record?  
For certainly he shall perceiue  
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I. H.  
Sing this as the 53. Psalme.

O God my heart prepared is,  
and eke my tongue is so:  
I will aduance my voice in song,  
and giuing praise also.

3 Awake my viole and my harpe,  
sweete melody to make;

And

And in the morning I my selfe,  
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,  
still praised shalt thou be:  
And I among the heathen folke,  
will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Because thy mercie Lord is great,  
aboue the heauens hie:  
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds  
within the loftie skie.

5 Aboue the starry heauens high,  
exalt thy selfe O God:  
And Lord display vpon the earth,  
thy glorie all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may  
be set at libertie:  
Helpe O my God, with thy right hand,  
and hearken vnto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,  
wherefore my ioyes abound:  
Sichem I will diuide, and mete  
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine owne,  
Manasses mine shal be:  
My head strength Ephraim, and law  
shall Iuda giue for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shot  
on Edom will I throw:  
Vpon the land of Palestine,  
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the Citie strong,  
be guide to conduct mee  
Or how by whom to Edom land,  
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O God, which late  
hadst vs forsaken quite?  
And thou O Lord which with our hostes,  
didst not go forth to fight?

12 Giue vs O Lord thy sauing aid,  
when troubles do assaile:  
For all the helpe of man is vaine,  
and can no whit auaile.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,  
and worthy of renowne:  
He shall subdue our enemies,  
yea he shall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

In spechlesse silence do not hold,  
O God thy tonge alwaies:  
O God, even thou, I say, that art  
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,  
on me disclosed be:  
And they with false and lying tongues,  
haue spoken vnto me.

3 They did beset me round about,  
with words of hatefull spight:  
Without all cause of my desert,

Psalme Cix.

against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,  
but then gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse  
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,  
to haue the vpper hand:  
Athis right hand eke suffer thou  
his hatefull fo to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him them  
condemned be therein:  
And let the prayer that he makes,  
be turned into finne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also  
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherlesse,  
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his of-spring be vagabonds,  
to beg and seeke their bread:  
Wandring out of the wasted place,  
where earst they had bene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioneers,  
catch all his goods and store:  
And let the stranger spoile the fruite,  
of all his toile before.

12 Let there be none to pitie him,  
let there be none at all,  
That on his children fatherlesse,  
will let their mercy fall.

*The third part.*

13 And so let his posterite,  
for ever be destroid:  
Their name out blotted in the age,  
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,  
from Gods remembrance fall:  
And let not thou his mothers sinne  
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,  
let them remaine for aye:  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut cleane away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spight,  
The troubled man, and sought to slay  
the wotull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing loue, it shall  
betide vnto him so:  
And as he did not blessing loue,  
it shall befarre him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,  
so it like water shall  
Into his bowels, and like oyle  
into his bones befall.

19 As garment set it be to him,  
to couer him for aye:  
And as a girdle, wherewith he  
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord,  
the guerdon of my fo:  
Yea and of those that euill speake  
against my soule also.

11 But thou O Lord that art my God,  
deale thou I say with me:  
After thy Name deliuēr me,  
for good thy mercies be.  
12 Because in depth of great distresse,  
I needy am and poore:  
And eke within my pained breast,  
my heart is wounded sure.

*The third part.*

13 Euen so do I depart away,  
as doth declining shade:  
And as the Grashopper, so I  
am shaken off and fade.  
14 With fasting long from needfull food,  
enfeebled are my knees:  
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh  
enforced bene to leese.  
15 And I also a vile reproach  
to them am made to be:  
And they that did vpon me looke,  
did shake their heads at me.  
16 But thou O Lord that art my God,  
mine aide and succour be:  
According to thy mercy Lord,  
sauē and deliuēr me.  
17 And they shall know thereby, that this  
(Lord) is thy mightie hand:  
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,  
so shall they vnderstand.  
18 Although they curse with spite, yet thou  
shalt blesse with louing voice:  
They shall arise, and come to shame,  
thy seruant shall reioyce.  
19 Let them be clothed all with shame,  
that enemies are to me:  
And with confusion as a cloake,  
eke couered let them be.  
20 But greatly I will with my mouth,  
giue thankes vnto the Lord:  
And I among the multitude,  
his praises will record.

21 For he with helpe at his right hand,  
will stand the poore man by:  
To sauē him from the man that would  
condemne his soule to die.

**Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.**

*Sing this as the 59. Psalme.*

The Lord did say vnto my Lord,  
Sit thou on my right hand,  
Till I haue made thy foes a stoole,  
whereon thy feete shall stand.  
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
the Scepter of thy might:  
Amid thy mortall foes be thou  
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne,  
and power they shall see:  
Then hereby free will offerings shall  
the people offer thee.  
Yea with an holy worshipping,  
then shall they offer all:

Thy births deaw is the deaw that doth  
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworne, and neuer will  
repent what he doth say:  
By the order of Mechisedech,  
thou art a Priest for aye.  
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,  
that standeth for thy stay.  
Shall wound for thee the stately kings,  
vpon his wrathfull day.  
6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill  
the place with bodies dead:  
And ouer diuers countries shall  
in sander smite the head.  
7 And he shall driske out of the brooke,  
that runneth in the way:  
Wherfore he shall lift vp on hie,  
his royall head that day.

**Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.**

*Sing this as the 120. Psalms.*

With heart I do accord,  
To praise and laud the Lord,  
In presence of the iust.  
2 For great his workes are found,  
To search them such are bound,  
As do him loue and trust.  
3 His workes are glorious,  
Also his righteousnesse,  
It doth endure for euer,  
4 His wondrous workes he would,  
We still remember should,  
His mercy faileth neuer.

5 Such as to him loue beare,  
A portion full faire,  
He hath vp for them laid:  
For this they shall well find,  
He will them haue in mind,  
And keepe them as he said.  
6 For he did not disdaine,  
His workes to shew them plaine,  
By lightnings and by thunders:  
When he the heathen land,  
Did give into their hand  
Wherethey beheld his wonder.

7 Of all his works ensueth,  
Both iudgement, right and truth,  
Whereto his statutes tend.  
8 They are decreed sure,  
For euer to endure,  
Which equitie doth end.  
Redemption he gaue,  
His people for to sauē:  
9 And hath also required,  
His promise not to faile,  
But alwaies to preuiale,  
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faise,  
True wisedome wold attaine,  
The Lord feare and obey:  
Such as his lawes do keepe,  
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,  
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxij. W. K.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

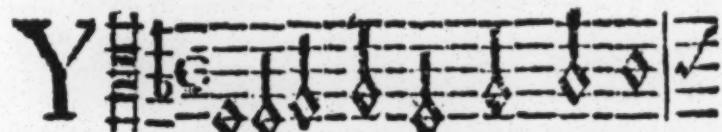
1 The man is blest that God doth fears,  
And that his law doth loue indeed:  
2 His seed on earth God will vpreare,  
And blesse such as from him proceed.  
2 His house with good he will fulfill,  
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise,  
In trouble ioy, in darknesse light:  
Compassion is in his eyes,  
And mercy alwayes in his sight.  
5 Yea pittie moueth such to lend,  
He doth by iudgement things expend.

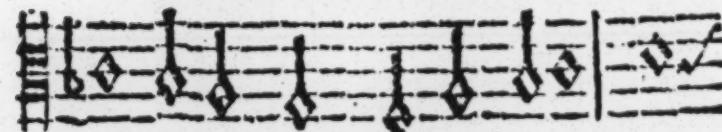
6 And surely such shall never faile,  
For in remembrance had is he:  
7 No tidings ill can make him quale,  
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.  
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,  
For he shall see his toes downe cast.

9 He did well for the poore prouide,  
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:  
And his estate with praise abide,  
Though that the wicked man disdaine.  
10 Yea quash his teeth therat shall he,  
And so consume his state to see.

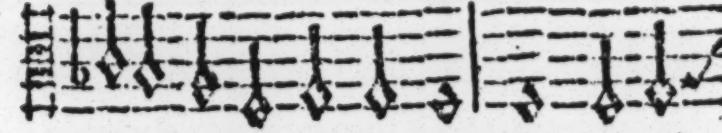
Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxij. W.K.



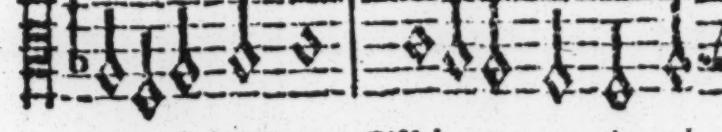
E children which do serve the Lord,



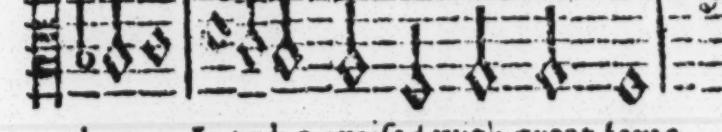
praise ye his name with one accord: Yea



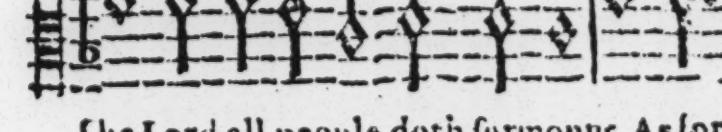
blessed be alwayes his Name. Who from the



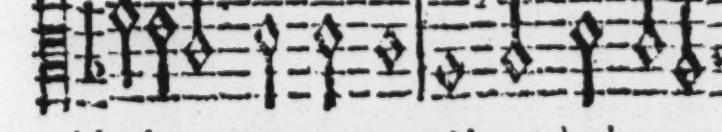
rising of the Sunne. Till it returne where it



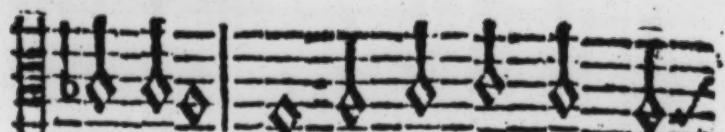
begun, Is to be praised with great fame.



The Lord all people doth surmounte, As for



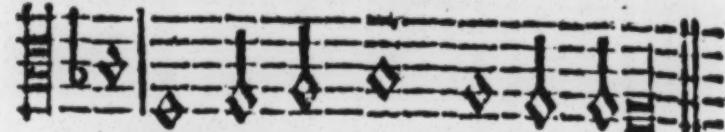
his glory we may count, Abone the heauens



high to be: With God the Lord who may



compare? Whose dwellings in the heauens



are, Of such great power and force is he.

4 He doth abase himselfe we know,  
Things to behold both here below,  
And also in heauen above:

5 The needy out of dust to draw,  
And eke the poore which helpe none saw,  
His onely mercy did him moue.

6 And so him set in high degree,  
With Princes of great dignitie,  
That rule his people with great fame.

7 The barren he doth make to beare,  
And with great ioy her fruite to reare,  
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxij. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

1 When Israel by Gods addresse,  
from Pharaohs land was bente:  
And Jacobs house the strangers left,  
and in the same traine went.

2 In Iuda God his glory shewd,  
his holinesse most bright:  
So did the Israelites declare  
his kingdome power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly  
as all amaz'd did fli: The roaring stremes of Jordans floud,  
reculed backwardly.

4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,  
their strength did them forsake:  
And as the silly trembling Lambs,  
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aild thee sea as all amaz'd,  
so suddenly to fli?

6 Yer rolling wenes of Jordans floud,  
why ranne ye backwardly?

7 Why shooke ye hills as Rams afraid,  
why did your strength so shake?  
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs,  
for feare quiver and quak?

8 O earth confesse thy soueraigne Lord,  
and dread his mighty hand.  
Before the face of Jacobs God,  
feare ye both sea and land.

9 I meane the God which from hard rocks  
doth cause maine flouds appeare:  
And from the stony flint doth cause  
gulch out the fountaines cleare.

## Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

**N**O vnto vs Lord, not to vs,  
but to thy Name gine praise:  
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,  
that are in thee alwayes.

2 Why shall the heathenscorners say,  
where is their God become?

3 Our God in heaven is, and what  
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols siluer are and gold,  
worke of mens hands they be.

5 They haue a mouth, and do not speake,  
and eyes, and do not see.

6 And they haue eares ioynd to their heads,  
and do not heare at all:

And nosecke they formed haue,  
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they haue, and handle not,  
and feete, and do not go:

A throte they haue, yet through the same  
they make no sound to blow.

8 Those that make them are like to them,  
and those whose trust they be:

9 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
their helpe and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,  
their helpe and shield is he:

11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,  
their helpe and shield is he.

12 The Lord hath mindfull bene of vs,  
and will vs blesse also:

On Israel and on Aarons house,  
his blessings he will shew.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,  
the Lord will blesse them all:

Even he will blesse them every one,  
the great and eke the small.

14 To you (I say) the louing Lord  
will multiply his grace:

To you, and to the children that  
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
even of the Lord, I say:

Which both the heauen and the earth  
hath made and set in stye.

16 The heauens, yea the heauens high,  
belong vnto the Lord:

The earth vnto the sonnes of men,  
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise  
set forth the Lords renowne:

Nor any that into the place  
of silence do go downe.

18 But we will praise the Lord our God,  
from henceforth and for aye:

Sound ye the praises of the Lord,  
praise ye the Lord I say.

## Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

I love the Lord, because my voice  
and prayer heard hath he:

2 When in my dayes I cald on him,  
he bowed his eare to me.

3 Euen when the snares of cruell death,  
about beset me rounde:  
When paines of hell me caught, and when  
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,  
then did I call and say:  
Deliver thou my soule O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.

5 The Lord is very mercitull,  
and iust he is also:  
And in our God compassion  
doth plentifuly flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserue  
all those that simple be:  
I was in wofull misterie,  
and he deliuered me.

7 And now my soule lieth thou art safe,  
returne vnto thy rest:  
For largely lo the Lord to thee,  
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Be cause thou hast delivered  
my soule from deadly thrall,  
My moilned eyes from moernfull teares,  
my sliding feete from fall.

9 Before the Lord I in the land  
of life wll walke therefore:  
10 I did beleue therefore I speake,  
for I was troubled sore.

## The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,  
that all men liers be:

12 What shill I pay the Lord for all  
his benefits to me?

13 The wholesome cup of sauing health,  
I thankfully will take:  
And on the Lords Name I will call,  
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowed,  
that I to him behight:

Yea even at this present time,  
in all his peoples sight.

15 Right deare and precious in his sight,  
the Lord doth aye esteeme,  
The death of all his holy ones,  
what euer men do deeme.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,  
I do my selfe confesse,  
Sonne of thy handmaid: thou hast broke  
the bonds of my distresse.

17 And I will offer vp to thee,  
a sacrifice of praise:  
And I will call vpon the Name  
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowed,  
that I haue him behight:  
Yea even at this present time,  
in all his peoples sight.

19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne house,  
and in the midst of thee,

O thou Ierusalem, I say:  
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

## Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 99. Psalme.

**O** All ye nations of the world,  
praise ye the Lord alwaies;  
And all ye people every where,  
set forth his noble praise.  
2 For great his kindnesse is to vs,  
his truth endures for aye:  
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,  
praise ye the Lord I say.

## Confitemini. Psal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 84. Psalme.

**O** Give ye thankes vnto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:  
Because his mercy doth endure  
for euer towards thee.  
2 Let Israel confess and say,  
his mercy dures for aye:  
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
his mercy dures for aye.  
4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,  
euen now confess and say:  
The mercy of the Lord our God,  
endureth still for aye.  
5 In trouble and in heauiness,  
vnto the Lord I cryde:  
Whiche louingly heard me at large,  
my suite was not denied.  
6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,  
I will not stand in doubt:  
Nor feare what man can do to me,  
when God stands me about.  
7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
that helpe to succour me:  
Therefore I shall see my desire,  
vpon mine enemie.  
8 Better it is to trust in God,  
then in mans mortall seed:  
9 Or to put confidence in kings,  
or Princes in our need.  
10 All nations haue enclosed me,  
and compassed me round:  
But in the Name of God shall I  
mine enemies confound.  
11 They kept me in on every side,  
they kept me in, I say:  
But in the Lords most mighty Name,  
I shall worke their decay.  
12 They came about me all like Bees,  
but yet in the Lords Name,  
I quenched their thornes that were on me,  
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou haft with force thrust me at me,  
that I indeed might fall:  
But through the Lord I found such helpe,  
that they were vanquish'd al.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength,  
my ioy, my mirth, my song:  
He is become for me indeed,  
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,  
doth bring to passe great things:  
He canseth voice of ioy and health,  
in righteous mens dwellings.

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mighty things to passe:  
His hand hath the preheminence,  
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but euer live,  
to vtter and declare,  
The Lord his might and wondrous power,  
his workes, and what they are.

18 The Lord himselfe bath chastened,  
and bath corrected me:  
But hath not given me ouer yet  
to death, as ye may see.

19 Set open vnto me the gates  
of truth and righteousness:

That I may enter into them,  
the Lords praise to expresse.  
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,  
which shall not so be shut,  
But good and righteous men alway  
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thankes to thee, O Lord,  
because thou hast heard me:  
And art become most louingly,  
a Saviour vnto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among  
the builders was refuted,  
Is now become the corner stone,  
and chiefly to be vised.

23 This was the mighty worke of God,  
this was the Lords owne fact:  
And it is marnellous to beheld  
with eyes that notable fact.

24 This is the ioyfull day indeed,  
which God himselfe hath wrought:  
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,  
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now helpe vs Lord and prosper vs,  
we wish with one accord:

26 Blessed is he that comes to vs,  
in the Name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shewes vs light,  
bind vs therefore with cord,  
Your sacrifice to the altar,  
and give thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess,  
and render thankes to thee:  
Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercie towards me.

29 O give ye thankes vnto the Lord,  
for gracious is he:  
Because his mercie doth endure  
for euer towards me.

Beati

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.

B

Leſſed are they that perfect are, and pure  
in minid and heart: Whose liues and conuer-  
ſations, from Gods lawes neuer start. Bleſſed  
are they that give themſelues, his ſtatutes  
to obſerue: Seeking the Lord with all their  
heart, and neuer from him ſwerue.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,  
nor do no wicked thing:  
Which ſtedfastly walke in hiſ way,  
without any wandring.  
4 It is thy will and commandment,  
that with attentive heed,  
Thy noble and divine precepts,  
we learne and keepe indeed.  
5 O would to God it might thee pleafe,  
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:  
That I might both in heart and voice,  
thy lawes keepe and confeffe.  
6 So ſhould no shame my life attaint,  
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:  
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe  
on thy ſacred decrees.  
7 Then will I praise with ypright heart,  
and magnifie thy Name:  
When I ſhall learne thy iudgements iuft,  
and likewiſe proue the ſame.  
8 And wholly will I giue my ſelfe,  
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:  
Forsake me not for euer Lord,  
but ſhew thy grace and might.

## BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a yong man beſt,  
his life learne to amend?  
If that he marke and keepe thy word,  
and therein his time ſpend,  
10 Vnſainedly I haue thee ſought,  
and thus ſeeking abide:  
Oh neuer ſuffer me O Lord,  
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughtes,  
thy words I haue hid ſtill:  
That I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.  
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,  
and praife thee euermore:  
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,  
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceaſt to preach,  
and pubiſh day and night,  
The iudgements all which diſproceed  
from thy mouth full of iugement.  
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,  
please me no leſſe indeed,  
Then all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their meed,  
15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,  
and thereto frame my talke:  
As at a marke, ſo will I aime,  
thy wayes how I may walke.  
16 My onely ioy ſhall be ſo fixt,  
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:  
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,  
that I thy lawes forget.

## GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſeruant now ſuch grace,  
as may my life prolong:  
Thy holy word then will I keepe,  
both in my heart and tongue,  
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhat vp,  
ſo open and make bright,  
That of thy law and maruellous workes,  
I may haue the cleare ſight.  
19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,  
wandring now here, now theres  
Thy word therefore to me diſclose,  
my footſteps for to cleare.  
20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,  
and neuer is at reſt:  
But ſeekes to know thy iudgements high,  
and what may pleafe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,  
thou haſt deſtroyed each one:  
And cursed are ſuch as do not,  
thy hefts attend vpon.  
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and ſhame,  
which wicked men conſpire;  
For I haue kept thy couenants,  
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,  
and diſagreed againſt me ſpeakē:  
But then thy ſeruant thought how he  
thy ſtatutes miſt not breakē.  
24 For why, thy couenants are my ioy,  
and my hearts great ſolace:  
They ſerue in ſtead of counſellers,  
my matters for to paſſe.

## DALET. The fourth part.

25 I am alaſ as brought to graue,  
and almoſt turnd to dufte:  
Reſtore therefore my life againſt,  
as thy promeſe is iuft.

16 My wayes when I acknowledged,  
with mercie thou didst heare:  
Heare now esteeme, and me instruct,  
thy lawes to keepe and feare.

17 Teach me once throughly for to know  
thy precepts and thy lore:  
Thy workes then will I meditate,  
and lay them vp in store.

18 My soule I leele so sore opprest,  
that it melteth for griefe:  
According to thy word therefore,  
haste Lord to send relieve.

19 From lying and deceitfull lips,  
let thy grace me defend:  
And that I may learne thee to loue,  
thy holy law me send.

20 The way of truth both straight and sure,  
I haue chosen and found:  
I set thy iudgements me before,  
which keepe me safe and sound.

21 Since then (O Lord) I forc't my selfe,  
thy covenants to embrace:  
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,  
nor cheeke in any case.

22 Then will I ranne with ioyfull cheare,  
where thy word doth me call:  
When thou haft set my heart at large,  
and rid me out of thrall.

## HE. The fift part.

23 Instruck me Lord in the right trade,  
of thy statutes divine:  
And it to keepe euen to the end,  
my heart will I incline.

24 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,  
and I shal it obey:  
With heart and mind, and all my might,  
I will it keepe I say.

25 In the right paths of thy precepts,  
guide me Lord I require:  
None other pleasure do I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.

26 Incline my heart thy lawes to keepe,  
and covenants to embrace:  
And from all filthy auarice.  
Lord shield me with thy grace.

27 From vaine desires and worldly lusts,  
turne backe mine eyes and sight:  
Give me the spirit of life, and power  
to walke thy wayes aright.

28 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,  
which thou hast made to me,  
Which am thy servant, and do long,  
and feare nothing but thee.

29 Reproch and shame which I so feare,  
from me O Lord expell:  
For thou doest iudge with equitie,  
and therein doest excell.

30 Behold my hearts desire is bent,  
thy lawes to keepe for aye:  
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,  
that it performe I may,

## K A V. The fift part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,  
let me obtaine. Lord:  
Thy sauting health let me enjoy,  
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes,  
of leud men and vniast:  
For in thy frithfull promises,  
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,  
let eneuer itill be prest:  
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,  
my hope doth stand and rest.

44 Now whidit that breath within my bread,  
dore natural life preserue:  
Yea till this world shall be dissolved,  
thy law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I as set at large,  
and made free from all dread:  
Because I sought how for to keepe  
thy precepts and thy reade.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe,  
as things of most great fame:  
Even before kings I will them blaze,  
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey  
thy worthy helts and will:  
Which enermore I haue lou'd best,  
and so will loue them still.

48 My hands I will lifte to thy lawes,  
which I haue dearely sought:  
And practise thy commaedements,  
in deed, in will, in thought.

Z A I N. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,  
thy servant Lord remember:  
For therein do I put my trust,  
and confidence for eneuer.

50 It is my comfort and my ioy,  
when troubles me astaile:  
For were my life not by thy word,  
my life woulde soone me faile.

51 The proud and si ch as God contemne,  
still made of me a scorne:  
Yet would I not thy law for sake,  
as he that were forlorne.

52 But cald to mind Lord thy great workes,  
shewd to our fathers old:  
Whereby I fel the ioy surmount  
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for seare I quake,  
seeing how wicked men  
Thy law forsooke, and did procure  
thy iudgements who knowes when?

54 And as for me, I fram'd my longs  
thy statutes to exalt:  
When I among the strangers dwelt,  
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name O Lord,  
by night when others sleepe:  
As for thy law also I kept,  
and euer will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because  
thy covenants sweete and deare,  
I did embrace, and also keepe  
with reuerence and with feare.

H E T H. *The eighth part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay:  
I haue decreed and promised,  
thy law to keepe alway.  
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly lie,  
in presence of thy face:  
As thou therefore haft promised,  
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,  
and triide my secret heart:  
Which to thy statutes caused me,  
my feete straight to connect.  
60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that slothfull are:  
But haftily thy lawes to keepe,  
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,  
haue made of me their pray:  
Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteousiudgements towards me,  
so great are and so hie,  
That euen at midnight will I rise,  
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,  
which feare thee in their heart:  
And nener will for loue nor dread,  
from thy commandements start.

64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously,  
do all the world fulfill:  
O teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,  
so hast thou with me dealt:  
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,  
haue I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me alwayes to iudge aright,  
and giue me knowleuge sure:  
For certaintly beleue I do,  
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,  
I err'd and went astray:  
But now I keepe thy holy word,  
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giuest most liberally:  
Thine orainances how to keepe,  
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forg'd  
against me many a lie:  
Yet thy commandements still obserue,  
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly  
as grease so are they fat: (wealth,  
But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seeke but that.

71 Oh happie time, may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:  
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,  
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,  
is dearer manifold,  
Then thousands great of siluer and gold,  
as ought that can be told.

F O D. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord,  
to be thy creature:  
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,  
to put thy lawes in vre.  
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,  
when euer they me see:  
Because I haue learned by thy word,  
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,  
I know the cause is iust:  
So when thou doest correct me Lord,  
the cause iust needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray,  
some comfort to me send:  
As thouto me thy servant herft,  
so frow all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercie powre on me,  
and I shall surely lye:  
For ioy and consolation both,  
thy law to me doth gine.

78 Confound the proud, whose false pretences  
is me for to destroy:  
But as for me, thy heft to know,  
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reuerence do thee feare,  
to me let them retire:  
And such as do thy covenants know,  
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wauering,  
let on thy lawes be bent:  
That no confusion come to me,  
whereby I should be shent.

C A P H. *The xi. part.*

81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth not,  
thy sauing health to craue:  
And for thy words sake still I trust  
my hearts desire to haue.

82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say:  
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,  
why doest thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,  
so am I parcht and dride:  
Yet will I not out of my heart,  
let thy commandements slide.

84 Alas how long shall I yet liue,  
before I see the houre,  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits,  
thinking to make me sure:  
Thus contrary against thy law,  
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandements are all true,  
and causesse they me grieue:  
To thee therefore I do complaine,  
that thou might me believe.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroid,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me Lord againe to life,  
for thy mercies excell:  
And so shall I thy couenants keepe,  
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The xij. part.

89 In heauen Lord where thou doest dwell,  
thy word is stablisht sure:  
And shall for all eternitie,  
faulx grauen there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witnesse:  
Whose groundworke thou hast laid so sure,  
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Euen to this day we may well see,  
how all things perseuer  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee reuere.

92 Had it not bene that in thy law,  
my soule had comfort sought:  
Long time ere now in my distresse,  
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,  
in memory keepe fast:  
By them thou hast my life restor'd,  
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,  
for I am onely thine:  
Sau me therefore, for to thy lawes,  
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,  
and threto lie in wait:  
But I the while considered,  
thy noble workes and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,  
at length which hath not end:  
But thy commandements and thy word,  
beyond all end extend.

M E M. The xiiij. part.

97 What great desire and seruont loue,  
do I beare to thy law:  
All the day long my whole deuice,  
is onely on thy law.

98 Thy word hath taught me farre to passe  
my foes in policie:  
For still I hold it as a thing  
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excell:  
Because I do thy couenants keepe,  
and them to others tell.

100 In wisedome I do passe also,  
the ancient men indeed:  
And all because to keepe thy lawes,  
I held it aye best need.

101 My feote I have refrained eke,  
from every euill way:  
Because that I continually  
thy word might keepe I say.

102 I haue not swerk'd from thy iudgements,  
nor yet shrunke any dell:  
For why, thou hast me taught thereby,  
to line godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweete vnto my taste,  
find I thy words alway:  
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,  
feele ought so sweete I may.

104 Thy lawes haue me such wisedome leard,  
that vtterly I hate  
All wicked and vngodly waies,  
in euery kynge or rate.

N V N The xiiiij. part.

105 Euen as a lanterne to my feote,  
so doth thy word shine bright:  
And to my paths where ever I go,  
it is a flaming light.

106 I haue both sworne and will performe  
most certainly doubtlesse,  
That I will keepe thy iudgements iust,  
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore opprest,  
and brought me to deaths doore:  
O Lord as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.

108 The offrings which with heart and voice,  
most frankly I thee giue,  
Accept, and teach me how I may  
afer thy iudgements liue.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,  
that dangers me assaile:  
Yet do I not thy law forget,  
nor it to keepe will faile.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,  
to catch me at a bay:  
Yet did I hot from thy precepts,  
once swerue or go astray.

111 Thy law I haue so claimed alway,  
as mine owne heritage:  
And why for therein I delight,  
and set my whole courage.

112 For euermore I haue bene bent,  
thy statutes to fulfill:  
Euen so likewise vnto the end.  
I will continue still.

S A M E C H. The xv. part.

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts,  
I do alwaies detest:  
But as for thy law and precepts,  
I loue them euer best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence:  
Therefore haue I thy promises  
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,  
depart from me avon:  
For the commandements will I keepe  
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promist, so performe,  
that death me not assaile:  
Nor let my hope abuse me so,  
that through distrust I quale.

117 Vphold me, and I shall be safe,  
for ought they do or say:  
And in thy statutes pleasure take,  
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feet,  
as do thy statutes breake:  
For nought availes their subteltie,  
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou castes the wicked out,  
where euer they go or dwell:  
Therefore can I as thy statutes,  
loue norhing halfe so well.

120 My flesh (alas) is taken with feare,  
as though ir were beaum'd:  
For when I see thy iudgements, straight  
I am as one astond.

*A I N.* *The xvi. part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,  
and giue to all men right:  
ReGone me not to them that would  
opprese me with their might.

122 But for thy servant suretie be,  
in that thing that is good:  
That proud men giue me not the foile,  
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,  
thy health so much I craue:  
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me sauue.

124 Intreat thy servant louingly,  
and fauour to him shew,  
Thy statutes of most excellencie,  
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant Lord I am,  
grant me counderstand,  
How by thy statutes I may know,  
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time Lord to begin,  
for truthe is quite decaid:  
Thy law likewise they haue transgreſſt,  
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue  
thy lawes better then gold,  
Or iewels fine, which are esteemeid  
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most iust,  
and so them laid in store:  
All craftie and malicious waies,  
I do abhorre therefore.

*P E.* *The xvii. part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,  
and full of things profound:  
My soule therefore doth keepe them surſt,  
when they are tride and found.

130 When men first enter into thy word,  
they find a light most cleare:  
And very ideots understand,  
when they it reade or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gap'd and breath'd,  
to know thy commandment:  
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,  
I ſought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compassion Lord,  
behold me from aboue:  
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,  
as thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,  
that I thy will may know:  
And neuer let iniquitie,  
thy ſervant ouerthrow.

134 From ſlandrous tonges & deadly harmes,  
preſerue and keepe me ſure:  
Thy precepts then will I obſerue,  
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount,  
the Sunne in his bright hue,  
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eſchue.

136 Out of mine eyes great floouds gash out,  
of dreary teares and fell:  
When I beheld how wicked men,  
thy lawes keepe neuer a ciell.

*Z A D E.* *The xviii. part.*

137 In every point Lord thou art iust,  
the wicked though they grudge:  
And when thou doest ſentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous iudge.

138 To reader right and ſlic from guile,  
are two chiefe points moſt lie:  
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,  
commanded vs ſtraihly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd,  
and euen pindē away:  
To ſee my foes thy word forget,  
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,  
as any heart can deeme:  
And I thy ſervant nothing more  
do loue or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,  
as one of base degree:  
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,  
nor ſhrinke away from ghe.

142 Thy righteousneſſe (Lord) is moſt iust,  
for euer to endure:  
Also thy law is truthe it ſelfe,  
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue ſeifd on me,  
and brought me wondrouſ low:  
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts,  
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousneſſe of thy iudgements,  
doth laſt for euermore:  
Then teach them me, for euen in them  
my life lies vp in ſtore.

*K O P H.* *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I cald and cride,  
now anſwer me O Lord:

That

That thy commandements to obserue,  
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my suite,  
With most humbly request:  
Save me therefore and I will keepe  
thy precepts and thy hells.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,  
before the day waxe light:  
Because that I haue in thy word,  
my confidence whole plight.  
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,  
and ere they call I wake:  
That by denising on thy word,  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,  
and pittie ou me take:  
As thou wiste wont, so indge me Lord,  
lest life should me forsake.  
150 My soes draw neare, and do procure  
my death maliciously:  
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,  
and straide from it leudly.

151 Therefore O Lord approch thou neare,  
for need doth so require:  
For all thy preceptes true they are,  
then helpe I thee desire.  
152 But thy commandements hane I leard,  
not now but long ago:  
That they remaine for euermore,  
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The xx part.

153 My trouble and affliction,  
consider and behold:  
Deliver me, for of thy law,  
I euer take fast hold.  
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succour send:  
From death as thou hast promised,  
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are  
from hauing health and grace:  
Whereby they might thy statutes know,  
they enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,  
what tongue can them attaine?  
And as thou hast me iudg'd ere now,  
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,  
and persecute me sore:  
Yet from thy lawes I never shranke,  
nor went awry therefore.  
158 And truth it is for grieve I die,  
when I these traitors see:  
Because they keepe now hit thy word,  
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do loue thy lawes,  
with heart most glad and faine:  
As thou art good and gracious Lord,  
restore my life againe.  
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,  
and so it hath bene euer:

Thy righteous iudgements are also  
most true, and decay neuer.

S C H I N. The xxi. part

161 Princes haue sought by crueltie,  
causlesse to make me crouch:  
But all in vaine, for of thy word  
the feare did my heart touch.  
162 And certainly easyn of thy word,  
I was more merry and glad,  
Then he that of rich spoiles and prey,  
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,  
I hate most and detest:  
For why, thy holy law do I,  
aboue all things loue best.  
164 Seuen times a day I praise the Lord,  
singing with heart and voice:  
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,  
so cause me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue,  
as do thy statutes loue:  
No danger shall their quiet state  
empaire or once remoue.

166 My onely health and comfort Lord,  
I looke for at thy hand:  
And therefore haue I done those things,  
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes hane bene mine exercise,  
which my soule most desired,  
So much to them my loue was bent,  
that nought else I required.  
168 Thy statutes and commandements,  
I keepe thou (knowest) aright:  
For all the things that I haue done,  
are present in thy sight.

T A V. The xxv part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and crie,  
before thy face appeare:  
And as thou haile me promise made,  
so teach me thee to feare,  
170 Mine humble supplication,  
towards thee let find accessie;  
And grant me Lord deliuerance,  
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake,  
after most ample sorte:  
When thou thy statutes haile me taught,  
wherein stands my comfort.  
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,  
and in this wise say shall:  
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,  
are iust and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,  
and speedily me sauue:  
For thy commandements to obserue,  
chosen O Lord I haue.  
174 Of thee alone Lord I craue health,  
for other I know none:  
And in thy law, and nothing else,  
I do delight alone.

175 Grant

175 Grant me therefore long daiest to live,  
thy Name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgements mercifull,  
let me the fauour trie.  
175 For I was lost and went astray,  
much like a wandring sheepe:  
Oh seeke me, for I hane not faid,  
thy commandments to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. Psalme.

In trouble and in thrall,  
Unto the Lord I call,  
And he doth me comfort.  
Deliuere me, I say,  
from liers lips alway,  
And tonges of false report.

What vantage or what thing,  
Getteth thou thus for to itting,  
Thou false and flattering her?  
Thy tongne doth hurt I weene,  
No lesse then arrowes keene,  
Or kote consuming fier.

Alas too long I slacke,  
Within these tents so blacke,  
Which Kedars are by name:  
By whom thy flocke elect,  
And all of Isaacks sect,  
Are put to open shame.

With them that peace did hate,  
I came a peace to make,  
And set a quiet life.  
But when my tale was told,  
Causesse I was controld,  
By them that would haue strife.

Leuqui oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W.W.

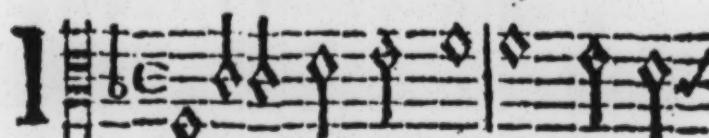
I List mine eyes to Sion hill,  
From whence I do attend,  
That succour God me send.  
I he mightie God me succour will,  
Which heauen and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.

Thy foete from slip he did preserue,  
And will thee safely keepe,  
For he shall never sleepe.  
Lo he that doth Israel conserue,  
No sleepe at all can him catch,  
But his eyes shall euer watch.

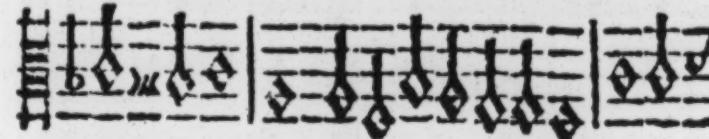
The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doth thee couer:  
At thy right hand euer:  
The Sunne shall not thee parch by day:  
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

The Lord will keepe thee from distress,  
And will thy life sure saue:  
And thou shalt also haue,  
In all thy busynesse good successe:  
Where ever thou goest in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.

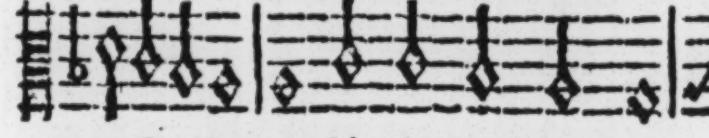
Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxij. W.K.



Did in heart reioyce, to heare the



peoples voice, In offering so willingly: For let



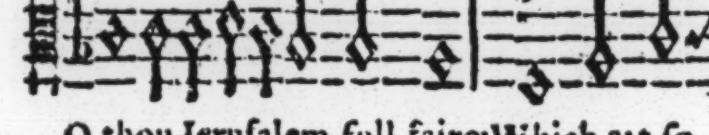
vs vp say they, And in the Lords house pray:



Thus spake the folke full louingly. Our feet



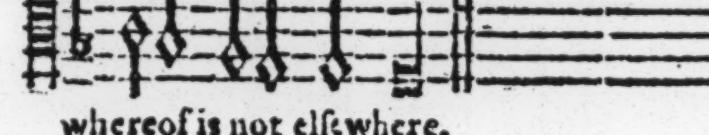
that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,



O thou Ierusalem full faire: Which art so



seemely set, Much like a Citie neate, The like



whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord,  
Are thither bent their way to take:  
So God before did tell,  
That there his Israel,  
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this respect,  
to set forth iustice orderly:  
Which thrones right to maintaine,  
To Daniels house pertaine,  
His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let vs not cease,  
For Ierusalens peace,  
Thy friends God prosper mightily:  
7 Peace be thy wals about,  
And prosper thee throughout  
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,  
For my poore brethrens sake,  
That comfort haue by meane of thee,  
9 Gods house doth me allure,

Thy wealth for to procure,  
So much alwaies as lies in me,

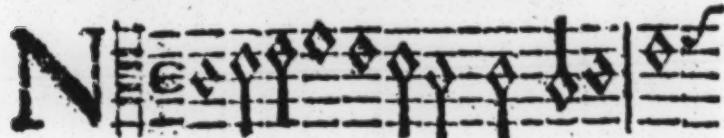
Ad te leuau. Psal. Cxxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 73. Psalme.

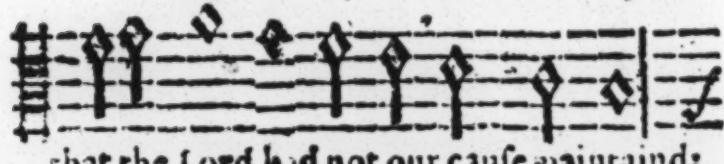
1 Lord that heauen doest posseſſe,  
I lift mine eyes to thee:  
Euen as the ſeruant lifteth his  
his maifters handſ to ſee.  
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands,  
ſome graces for to atchieue:  
So we beholde the Lord our God,  
till he do vs forgiue.

3 Lord grant vs thy compassion,  
and mercie in thy ſight:  
For we are filde and ouercome,  
with haſted and deſpight.  
4 Our miſtris be ſtift with great rebuke,  
the rich and worldly wiſe,  
Do make of vs their mocking ſtocks,  
the proud do vs deſpife.

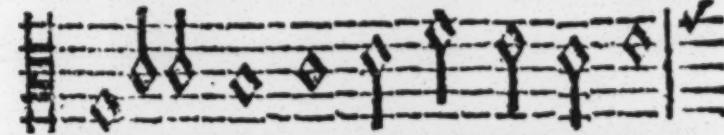
Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxij. W.W.



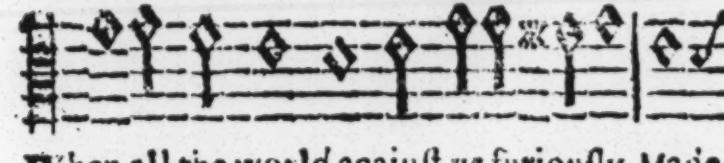
Ow Israel may ſay, and that truly: If



that the Lord had not our cauſe maintaing:



It that the Lord had not our right ſustaind,



When all the world againſt vs furiously, Made



their vproares, and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago,  
they had deuour'd vs all,  
And swallowed quicke,  
for ought that we could deeme:  
Such was their rage.

as we might well eſteeme.

4 And as the floods  
with mightie force do fall:  
So had they now,  
our liues euuen brought to thralld.

5 The raging ſtreames,  
moft proud in roaring noife,  
Had long ago  
overwhelmd vs in the deepe.

6 But loued be God,  
which doth vs ſafely keepe,  
From bloody teeth,  
and their moft cruell voice,  
Which as a prey,  
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as a bird,  
out of the fowlers grin,  
Escapes away,  
right ſo it fares with vs:  
Broke are their nets,  
and we haue ſcapēd thus.  
8 God that made heauen  
and earth, is our helpe then:  
His Name hath ſaued  
vs from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidant, Psal. Cxxv. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

9 Vch as in God the Lord do truſt,  
As mount ſion ſhall firmly ſtand,  
And be remoued at no hand:  
The Lord will count their right and iuſt:  
So that they ſhall be ſure,  
Foreuer to endure.

2 As mightie mountaines huge and great,  
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:  
So will the Lord do vnto thoſe,  
Who on his godly will do waite:  
Such are to him ſo deare,  
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteouſe doth he,  
By making wicked men his rod:  
Let they through grieſe forſake their God,  
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.

4 Give Lord to vs thy light,  
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,  
By crooked wayes which they out ſonght,  
The Lord will ſurely bring to nougħt:  
With workers vile they ſhall abide:  
But peace with Iſrael,  
For euermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandments.

10 He that do put their confidence,  
Upon the Lord our God onely,  
And flie to him for their defence,  
In all their need and misery,  
Their faith is ſore ſtill to endure,  
Grounded on Christ the corner ſtone:  
Moued with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,  
Stedfast like to the mount ſion.

And as about Jeruſalem,  
The mightie hills do it compaſſe,  
So that no enemies come to them,  
To hurt that towne in any caſe:  
So God in deed in ebery need,  
His faithfull people doth defend,

Standing

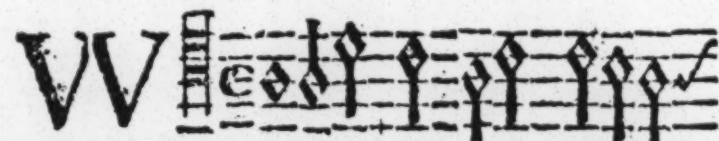
standing them by assuredly,  
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,  
And will not suffer certainly,  
The sinners and vngodlyes rod,  
To tarike vpon his familie,  
Lest they also from God should go,  
Falling to sinne and wickednesse:  
O Lord defend world without end,  
Thy Christian flocke through thy goodnesse.

O Lord de good to Christians all,  
That stedfast in thy word abide:  
Such as willingly from God fall,  
And to false doctrine daily slide:  
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,  
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell,  
God will them send paines without end:  
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,  
And to the Sonne our Saviour:  
And to the holy Ghost, whose light  
Shine in our hearts, and vs succour:  
That the right way from day to day,  
We may walke and him glorifie:  
With hearts desire, all that are here,  
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen,

In conuertendo. Psal. Cxxvj. W.K.



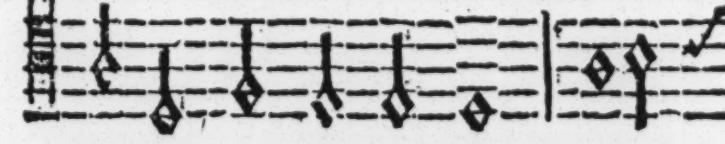
Hen that the Lord, againe his Sion



had forth brought, From bondage great & also



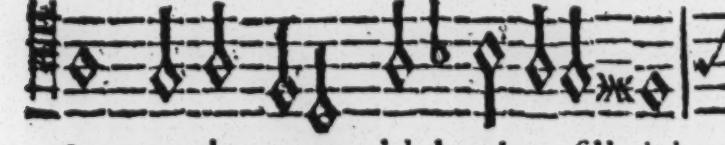
scrutitude extreame: His worke was such, as did



surmount mans heart and thought: So that



we were much like to them that vse to dreame.



Our mouthes were with laughter fillcd then:



And eke our tonges did shew vs ioyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,  
were forced then this to confess  
How that the Lord,  
for them also great things had done.  
3 But much more we,  
and therefore can confess no lesse:  
Wherfore to ioy,  
we hane good cause as we begun.  
4 O Lord go forth,  
thou canst our bondage end:  
As to desarts,  
the flowing riuers send.

5 Full true it is,  
that they which sow in teares indeed,  
A timewill come,  
when they shall reape in mirth and ioy.  
6 They went and wept,  
in bearing of their precious seed:  
For that their foes  
full oftentimes did them annoy:  
But their retурne  
with ioy they shall sure see:  
Their sheaues home bring,  
and not empaires be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

Except the Lord the house do make,  
And therunto do set his hand:  
What men do build, it cannot stand.  
Likewise in vaine men vndertake,  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,  
And so at night go late to bed,  
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,  
Yet were your labour lost and worne:  
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,  
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Therefore marke well when euer ye see,  
That men hane heices to enjoy their land,  
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.  
For God himselfe doth multiply,  
Of his great liberalitie,  
The blessing of posteritie,

4 And when the children come to age,  
They grow in strength and acliuenesse,  
In person and in comelinesse:  
So that a shaft shot with courage,  
Of one that hath a most strong arme,  
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiver,  
Furnisht with such artillerie:  
For when in perill he shall be,  
Such one shall neuer shake nor shiver,  
When that he pleades before the Judge,  
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati

## Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxvij. T.S.

Sing this as the 117. Psalme.

**B**lessed art thou that fearest God,  
and walkest in his way:  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eate,  
happie art thou I say.  
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,  
so dath thy wise spring out:  
Thy children stand like Olive plants,  
thy table round about.  
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see,  
5 The promised Ierusalem,  
and her felicitie.  
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
to thy great ioyes increase:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperitie and peace.

## Saxe expugnauerunt. Psal. Cxxix. N.

Sing this as the 13. Psalme.

**O**ft they now Israel may say,  
me from my youth assaile:  
2 Oft they assaile me from my youth,  
yet never they preuaile.  
3 Vpon my backe the plowres plowed,  
and furrowes long did cast:  
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords  
of wicked foes at last.  
5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,  
and turned backe also:  
6 And made as grasse vpon the house,  
which withereth ere it grew.  
7 Whereof the mower cannot find  
enough to fill his hand:  
Nor he can fill his lap, that goeth  
to gleane vpon the land.  
8 Nor passers by pray God on them  
to let his blessing fall:  
Nor say, we blesse you in the Name  
of God the Lord at all.

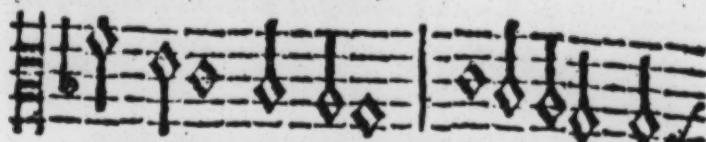
## De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W.W.



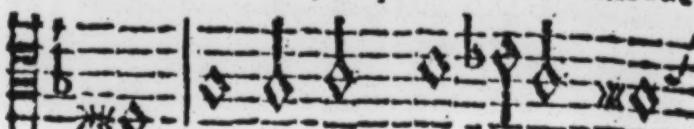
Ord to thee I make my moane, when



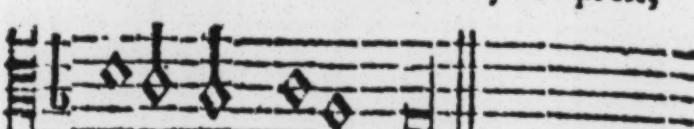
dangers me oppresse: I call, I sigh, plaine  
and groane, trusting to find release, 2. Hearc



now O Lord my request, for it is full due



time. And let thine eates aye be prest,



vnto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh  
our sinnes and them peruse:  
Who shall then escape, and say,  
I can my selfe excuse?  
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,  
and turnst to vs thy grace,  
That we with hearts most carefull,  
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,  
my soule waits on his will:  
For his promise is most just,  
and I hope therein still.  
6 My soule to God hath regard,  
waiting for him alway:  
More then they that watch and ward,  
to see the dawning day.

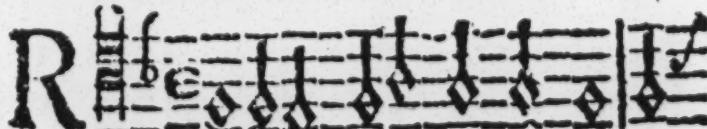
7 Let Israel then boldly  
in the Lord put his trust:  
He is that God of mercie,  
that his deliuer must.  
8 For he it is that must save  
Israel from his sinne:  
And all such as surely haue  
their confidence in him.

## Dominc non est. Psal Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentacion.

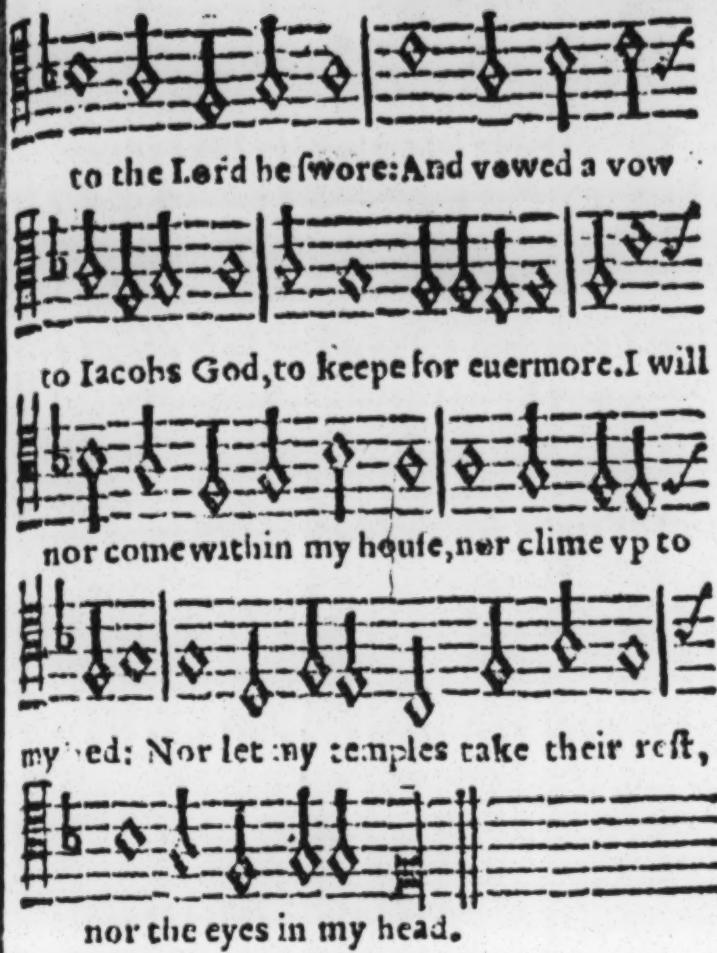
**O** Lord I am not past in mind,  
I haue no scornful eye:  
I do not exercise my selfe,  
in things that be too hie.  
2 But as the child that wained is,  
even from his mothers brett:  
So haue I Lord behau'd my selfe,  
in silence and in rest.  
3 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay:  
From this time forth for euermore,  
from age to age I say.

## Memento. Dom. Psal. Cxxxij. M.



Remember Davids troubles Lord, how

eo



5 to the Lord he swore: And vowed a vow  
An house for Jacobs God to be  
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we heare this sound:  
And in the fields and forrests there,  
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay and go in now,  
his tabernacle there,  
before his foot stoole to fall downe,  
and worship him in feare.

8 Arise O Lord, arise I say,  
into thy reiting place:  
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,  
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Priests be clothed Lord,  
with truth and righteousnesse:  
Let all thy Saints and holy men,  
sing all with ioyfulness.

10 And for thy servant Davids sake,  
refuse not Lord, I say,  
The face of thine annointed, Lord,  
nor turne thy face away.

*The second part.*

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,  
and will not shrinke from it:  
Saying, the fruite of thy body  
vpon thy seate shall sit.

12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keepe,  
that I shall learne each one:  
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit  
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,  
and loue therein to dwell:  
Saying, this is my resting place,  
I loue and like it well.

14 And I will blesse with great increase,  
her viciuall every where:

And I will satisfie with bread,  
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will decke and clothe her Priests,  
with my saluation:  
And all her Saints shall sing for ioy,  
of my protection.

16 There will I surely make the horne  
of David for to bud:  
For there I have ordaind for mine,  
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will clothe  
with shame for evermore:  
But I will cause his crowne to shine  
more fresh then heretofore.

*Ecce quam. Psal. Cxxiiij. W.W.*

*Sing this as the 137. Psalme.*

1 O How happy a thing it is,  
and ioyfull for to see,  
Brethren together fast to hold  
the band of amitie!

2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,  
and that costly ointment,  
Which on the sacrificers head,  
by Gods precept was spent.

3 It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drencht his beard throughout:  
And finally it did runne downe,  
his rich attire about.

4 And as the lower ground doth drinke  
the dew of Hermon hill:  
And Sion with his siluer drops,  
the fields with fruite doth fill.

5 Even so the Lord doth powre on them,  
his blessings manifold:  
Whose hearts and minds without all guile,  
this knot do keepe and hold.

*Ecce nunc. Psal. Cxxiiij. W.W.*

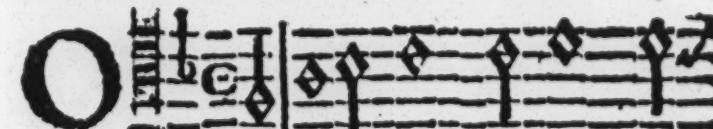
*Sing this as the 25. Psalme.*

1 Behold and haue regard,  
ye seruants of the Lord:  
Which in his house by night do watch,  
praise him with one accord,

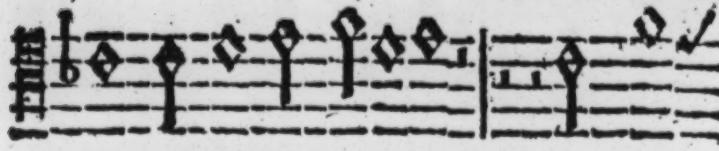
2 Lift vp your hands on high,  
vnto his holy place:  
And gine the Lord his praises due,  
his benefits embrace.

3 For why, the Lord who did  
both earth and heauen frame,  
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserue  
for evermore the same.

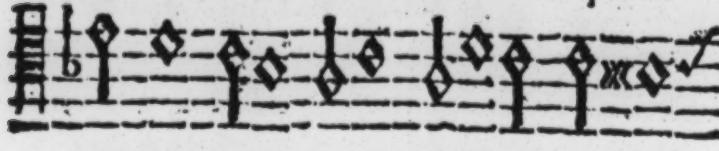
*Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. M.*



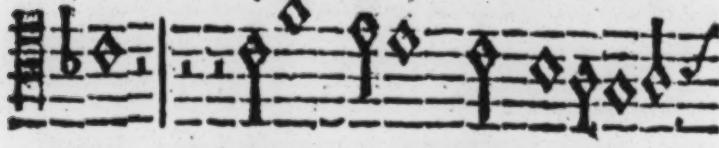
*Praise the Lord, praise him praise  
him*



him, praise him with one accord: O praise



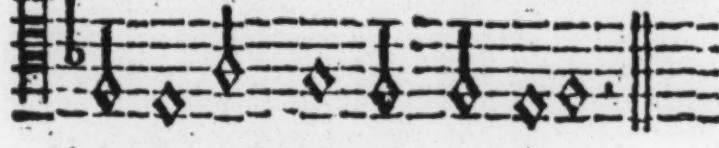
him still all ye that be, the seruants of the



Lord, O praise him ye that stand and be, in



the house of the Lord. Ye of his court, and of



his house, praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
sing praises to his Name:  
It is a comely and good thing,  
alwaies to do the same.

4 For why the Lord hath chose Iacob,  
his very owne ye see:  
So hath he chosen Israel,  
his people for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right sure,  
the Lord is very great:  
He is indeed aboue all gods,  
most easie to interceas.

6 For what soever pleased him,  
all that full well he wrought:  
In heauen, in earth, and in the sea,  
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifteth vp clouds about the earth,  
he makes lightnings and raine:  
He bringeth forth the wades also,  
he made nothing in vaine.

8 Hesmote the first borne of each thing,  
in Egypt that tooke rest:  
Hespared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shewd wonders great,  
O Egypt voide of vaunts,  
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,  
and his seruants.

10 He smote then many nations,  
and did great acts and things:  
Hespere the great and mightiest,  
and choeldest of their kings.

11 Sebon king of the Amorites,  
and Og king of Basan.  
He smote also the kingde bes all,  
that were in Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Israel,  
an heritage we see:

To Israel his owne people,  
an heritage to be.

*The second part.*

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,  
and thy memorial  
Throughout all generations,  
that are or euer shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge  
his people all indeed:  
And to his seruants he will shew  
faouour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,  
in all the coasts and lands,  
Of siluer and of gold they be,  
the worke euен of mens hands.

16 They haue their mouths, and cannot speake,  
and eyes that haue no sight:

17 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,  
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,  
that so do set them forth:  
And likewise those that trust in them,  
or thinke they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord:  
And ye that be of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leuies horse,  
praise ye likewise the Lord:  
And ye that stand in awe of him,  
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,  
the great praise of the Lord,  
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

*Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.*

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
for his mercy endureth for euer:

2 Give praise vnto the God of gods,  
for his mercy endureth for euer.

3 Give praise vnto the Lord of Lords,  
for his mercy endureth for euer.

4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,  
for his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Which by his wisedome made the heauens,  
for his mercy, &c.

6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,  
for his mercy, &c.

7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,  
for his mercy, &c.

8 As Sunne to rule the lightsome day,  
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,  
for his mercy, &c.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne,  
for his mercy, &c.

11 And Israel brought out from thence,  
for his mercy, &c.

12 With

12 With mightie hand and stretched arme,  
for his mercie, for euer.

13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

14 And Israel made passe therethrough,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

16 Through wildernessee his people led,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

18 And which hath slaine the mighty kings,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

19 As Sehon king of Amorites,  
for his mercie enduroth for euer.

20 And Og the king of Basan land,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

21 And gave their land for heritage,  
for his mercie endureth for euer:

22 Euen to his seruant Israel,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

23 Remembryng vs in base estate,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

24 And from oppressors rescued vs,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

25 Which giueth food vnto all flesh,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

26 Praise ye the Lord of heauen abone,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

27 Give thankes vnto the Lord of Lords,  
for his mercie endureth for euer.

## Another of the same by T.C.

Sing this as the 148 Psalm.

O Laud the Lord benigne,  
Whose mercies last for aye:  
Giue thankes, and praises sing  
To God of Gods I say.  
2 For certainly,  
His mercies dure,  
Both firme and sure,  
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies aye do dure:  
4 Great wonders onely he  
Doth worke by his great power:  
For certainly,  
His mercies dure,  
Both firme and sure,  
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,  
By his great wisedome hie,  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame as we may see.  
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the hearie charge  
Of all the earth did stretch,  
And on the waters large,

The same he did out reach.  
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,  
For why, his loue is aye:  
8 Such as the Sunne we see,  
To rule the lightome day.  
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare,  
Which shineth in our sight:  
And starres that do appeare,  
To guide the darksome night.  
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,  
All Egypt smote he than:  
Their first borne lesse and more,  
He slue of beast and man.  
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidd their land,  
His Israel forth brought:  
12 Which he with mightie hand,  
And stretched arme hath wroughts  
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,  
Which stood vp like a wall:  
14 And made through it to go  
His chosen children all.  
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,  
The proud king Pharaoh,  
With his huge host of men,  
And chariots eke also:  
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wildernessee  
His people safe and sound:  
And for his loue endlesse,  
17 Great kings he brought to ground:  
For certainly &c.

18 And slue with puissant hand  
Kings nigh: ie and of fame,  
19 As of Amorites land,  
Sehon the king by name:  
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the Giant large,  
Of Basan king also:  
21 Whose land for heritage  
He gaue his people tho:  
For certainly, &c.

22 Euen vnto Israel,  
His seruant deare, I say,  
He gaue the same to dwell,  
And there abide for aye:  
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did vs call,  
In our most base degree:  
24 And from oppressors all  
In safetie set vs free:  
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad,  
With food he doth fulfill:  
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,  
To laud be it your will.  
For certaintly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxvij. W.W.

**W**eep for Babylon  
Hen as we sate in Babylon, the riuers  
round about: And in remembrance of Sion,  
the teates for grise burst out: We hang'd  
our harps and instruments, the willow trees  
vpon: For in that place, men for their vse,  
had planted many one.



3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,  
said to vs tauntingly:  
Now let vs heare your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melodie.  
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame,  
his sorrowfull heart to sing,  
The praises of our loving God,  
thus vnder a strange king?  
5 But yet if I Ierusalem,  
out of my heart let slide:  
Then let my fingers quite forget,  
the warbling harpe to guide.  
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,  
betied for euer fast:  
If that I joy before I see,  
thy full deliuernace past.  
7 Therefore O Lord remember now  
the cursed noise and crie:  
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,  
when they raz'd our citie.  
Remember Lord their cruell words,  
when as with one accord,  
They cride, On sacke, and raze their wals,  
in despite of the Lord.  
8 Euen so ihalt thou O Babylon,  
at length to dust be broughtes

And happy shall that man be cald,  
that our revenge hath wrought.  
9 Ye blessed shall that man be cald,  
that takes thy children yong:  
To dash their bones against hard stones,  
that lie the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxvij. N.

*Sing this as the 137. Psalme.*

Hee will I praise with my whole heart,  
my Lord, my God alwayes:  
Euen in the presence of the gods  
I will aduance thy prayse.  
2 Toward thy holy temple, I  
will looke, and worship theer  
And praised in my thinkfull mouth,  
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy louing kindness sake,  
and for thy truth withall:  
Forthou thy Name hast by thy word  
aduanced ouer all.  
3 When I did call, thou hearest me,  
and thou hast made also  
The power of increased strength,  
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth, they shall  
gine praise to thee O Lord:  
For they of thy most holy mouth  
hane heard the mighty word.  
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,  
in singing shall intreat:  
Because the glorie of the Lord,  
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth  
behold the lowly sprue:  
But he (contemning) knowes afarre  
the proud and loftie wight.  
7 Although in midst of trouble I  
do walke, yet shall I stand,  
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:  
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my soes,  
and suued shal I be,  
By thy right hand: the Lord God will  
performe his worke to me.  
8 Thy mercie Lord endures for aye,  
Lord do me not forsake:  
Forsake me not, that am the worke  
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxix. N.

*Sing this as the 137. Psalme.*

O Lord thou hast me triide and knowne,  
my sittyngh thou dos know  
2 And rising eke: my thoughts afarre  
thou understandst also.  
3 My paths yea and my lying downe  
thou compassest alwayes:  
And by familiar customeart  
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,  
but knowne it is to thee:  
5 Thou me behind holdst and before,  
thou layest thine hand on me.  
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,  
Lord is thy cunning skill:  
It is so high, that I the same  
cannot attaine vntill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,  
Lord whither shall I go?  
Or whither shall I flee away,  
thy presence to scape fro?

8 To heauen if I mount aloft,  
Lo thou art present there:  
In hell if I lie downe below,  
eu'en there thou doest appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,  
and let me go and hide  
Euen there where are the farthest parts,  
where flowing sea doth slide.  
10 Yea cuen thither also shall  
thy reaching hand me guide:  
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall  
yet shroud me from thy sight:  
Lo cuen also the darkest night,  
about me shall be light.  
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darknesse and the light,  
are both alike alway.

*The second part.*

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,  
and thou hast concerd me,  
When I within my mothers wombe,  
inclosed was by thee.  
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,  
and wondrously I am:  
Thy workes are maruellous, right well  
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
although in secret place  
I haue bene made, and in the earth  
beneath I shaped was.  
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye  
saw me: for in thy booke  
Were written all, nought was before,  
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,  
how deare are they to me:  
And of them all, how passing great,  
the endlesse number be!  
18 If I should count them, lo their summe  
more then the sand I see:  
And whensooner I awake,  
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudie men,  
O that thou wouldest slay:  
Euen those O God, to whom, depart,  
depart from me I say.  
20 Euen those of thee, O Lord my God,

that speake full wickedly:  
Those that are listed vp in vaine,  
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,  
and that in earnest wise?  
Contend I not against them all,  
against thee that arise?  
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,  
eu'en as my vtter foes.  
23 Trie me (o God) and know my heart,  
my thoughts proue and disclose.  
24 Consider Lord if wickednesse,  
in me there any be:  
And in thy way (o God my guide)  
for ever leade thou me.

*Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.*

*Sing this as the Lamentation.*

1 Lord sau me from the euill man,  
and from the cruell wight:  
And from all those which euill do  
imagine in their sprite.  
2 Which make on me continuall warre,  
their tongues lo they haue whet.  
3 Like serpents: vnderneath their lips  
is Adders poyson set.  
4 Keepe me (o Lord) from wicked handes,  
preferue me to abide  
Free from the cruell man, that meanes  
to cause my steps to slide.  
5 The proud haue laid a snare for me,  
and they haue spred a net  
With cords in my pathway, and grins  
for me eke haue they set.

6 Therefore I said vnto the Lord,  
thou art my God alone:  
Hear me o Lord, and heare the voice,  
wherewith I pray and mone.  
7 O Lord my God, thou c nely art  
the strength that saucheth me:  
My head in day of battell hath  
bene couered still by thee.

8 Let not o Lord the wicked haue  
the end of his desire:  
Performe not his ill thought, lest he  
with pride be set on fire.  
9 Of them that compasse me about,  
the chiefest of them all,  
Lord let the mischefe of their lips,  
vpon them selues befall.

10 Let coules fall on them, let him caue  
them in conluming flames:  
And in deepe pits, so as they may  
not rise out of the same.  
11 For no backbiter shall on earth  
be set in stable plight:  
And euill to destruction still,  
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will  
reuenge, and iudge the poore:

13 The iust shall praise thy Name, iust shall dwell with thee euermore.

## Domine clamaui. Psal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

1 Lord vpon thee do I call,  
Lord hast thee vnto me:  
And hearken Lord vnto my voyce,  
when I do crie to thee.  
2 As incense let my prayers be  
directed in thine eyes:  
And the vplifting of my hands,  
as euening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,  
set thou a watch before:  
And also of my mouing lips,  
O Lord keepe thou the doore.  
4 That I should wicked workes commit,  
incline thou not my heart:  
With ill men of their delicates  
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,  
for that is good for me:  
Let him reprove me, and the same  
a precious oyly shall be.  
Such smiting shall not breake my head,  
the time shall shortly fall,  
When I shall in their miserie,  
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stonic places downe  
their judges shall be cast:  
Then shall they heare my words, for then  
they haue a pleasant cast.  
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,  
lo scattered are they found:  
As he that heweth wood, or he  
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes  
do looke vp vnto thee:  
In thee is all my trust, let not  
my soule forsaken be.  
9 Which they haue laid to catch me in,  
Lord keepe me from the snare:  
And from the subtil grins of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,  
together let them fall:  
While I do by thy helpe escape  
the danger of them all.

## Vocem ea. Psal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

B Efore the Lord God with my voyce,  
I did send out my crie:  
And with my strayed voyce vnto  
the Lord God prayed I.  
2 My meditation in his sight,  
to powre I did not spares:  
And in the presence of the Lord,  
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,  
my path was knowne to thee:  
In way where I did walke, a snare  
they slyly laid for me.

4 I lookt and viewd on my righthand,  
but none there would me knowe:  
All refuge failed me: and for  
my soule none cared tho.

5 Then cride I Lord to thee, and said,  
my hope thou onely art:  
Thou in the land of living art  
my portion and my part.

6 Hearke to my crie, for I am brought  
full low: deliuer me  
From them that do me persecute,  
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule  
from prison Lord bring out:  
When thou art good to me the iust  
shall preasse me round about.

## Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

I Ord heare my prayer, hearken the plaint  
that I do make to thee:  
Lord in thy natvie truth and in  
thy justice answer me.

2 In iudgement with thy servant, Lord,  
oh enter not at all:  
For iustified be in thy sight,  
not one that liueth shall.

3 The enemie hath pursade my soule,  
my life to ground hath throwne:  
And laid me in the darke, like them  
that dead are long agone.

4 Within me in perplexitie  
was mine accombred sprite:  
And in me was my troubled heart  
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all  
thy workes I meditate:  
Yea in thy workes I meditate,  
that thy handshaue create.

6 To thee O Lord my God, lo I  
do stretch my craveng hands:  
My soule desireth after thee,  
as do the thirstie lands.

7 Hearc me with speed, my spirit doth faint,  
hide not thy face me fro:  
Else shall I be like them that downe  
into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy louing kindnesse in  
the morning heare and knowe:  
For in thee is my trust: shew me  
the way where I shall go.

9 For I list vp my soule to thee,  
O Lord deliuer me  
From all mine enemies: for I  
haue hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,  
thou art my God, I say,

Let thy good spirit vnto the land  
of mercie me conuay.

11 For thy Names sake with quickeining grace  
aliue do thou me make:  
And out of trouble bring my soule,  
euen for thy infiſce sake.

12 And for thy mercie slay my foes,  
O Lord destroy them all,  
That do oppresse my soule, for I  
thy seruant am, and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

*Sing this as the 135. Psalme.*

13 Lest be the Lord my strength, that doth  
instruct my hands to fight:  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodnessse, fort, and tower,  
deliuerner and shield:  
In him I truſt: my people he  
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that hilt  
thou holdest so in prie?  
Or sonne of man, that vpon him  
thou thinkest in ſuch wiſe?

4 Man is but like to vanitie,  
ſo paſſe his daies to end,

5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe O Lord  
the heauens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhal ſmoke,  
caſt foorth thy lightning flame,  
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoote,  
conuine them with the ſame.

7 Send downe thine hand even from aboue,  
O Lord deliuerner me:  
Take me from waters great, from hand  
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whose ſubtil mouth of vanitie  
and fondneſſe doth intreate:  
And their right hand, is a right hand  
offaſhoođ and deceit.

9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,  
and ſinging will I be  
On Viole and on instrument,  
ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onely giues  
deliuernance to kings:  
Vnto his seruant David helpe  
from hurtfull ſword he brings.

11 From ſtrangers hand me ſaue and ſhield,  
whofe mouth talkes vanitie:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants  
whom growing youth doth rearre:  
Our daughters as caru'd corner ſtones,  
like to a pallace faire.

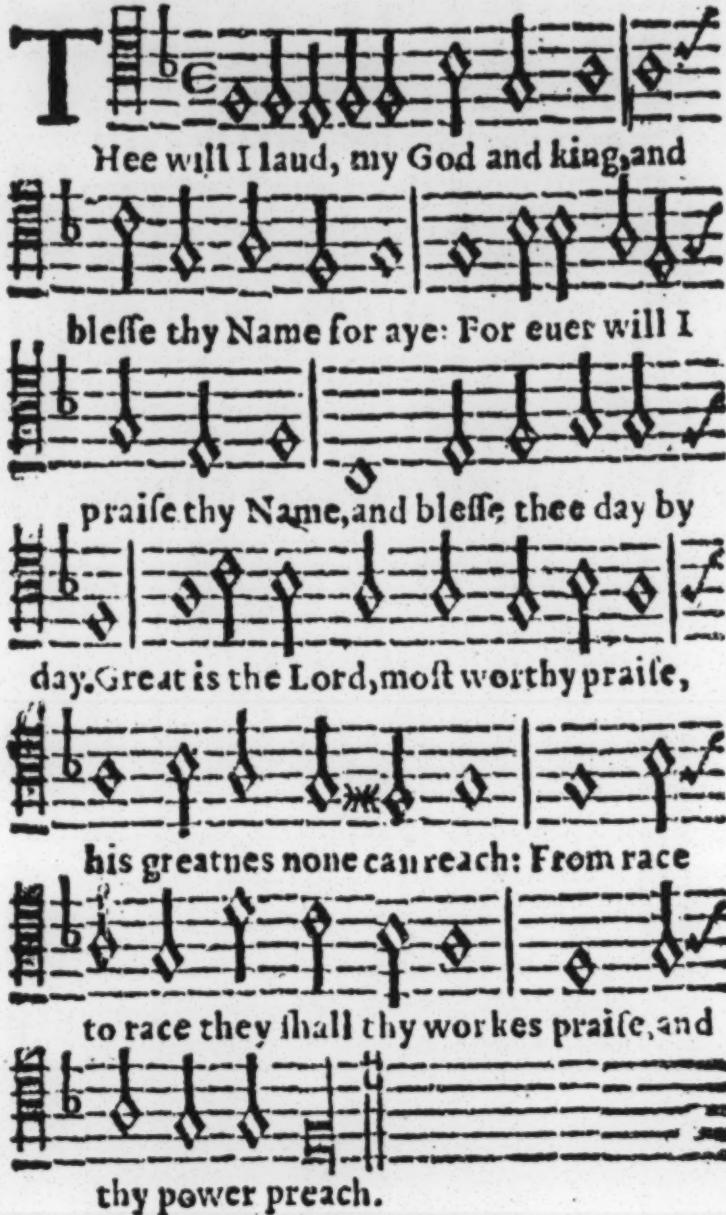
13 Our garners full, and plenty may  
with ſundry ſorts be found:  
Our ſheepe bring thousands, in our ſtreets  
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,  
that none do vs inuade:

There be no going out, nor cries  
within our ſtreets be made.

15 The people bleſſed are, that with  
ſuch bleſſings are ſo for'd:  
Yea bleſſed all the people are,  
whofe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.

T 

Hee will I laud, my God and king, and  
blesſe thy Name for aye: For euer will I  
praise thy Name, and blesſe thee day by  
day. Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
his greatnes none can reach: From race  
to race they ſhall thy workes praise, and  
thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious maiestie,  
the beautie will record:  
And meditate vpon thy workes,  
most wonderfull O Lord.

6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of  
thy ſcarfull acts declare:  
And I to publish all abroad  
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall  
breake of thy goodneſſe great;  
And I aloud thy righteousneſſe  
in ſinging ſhall repeate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
and mercifull alſo:  
Of great abounding mercie, and  
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes  
his mercie doth exceed:

10 Lo all thy workes do praise thee Lord,  
and do thy honour ſpread,

11 Thy Saints do blesſe thee, and they do  
thy kingdomeſ glory ſhow:

12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes  
of men thy power to know.

These cond part.

13 And of his mightie kingdome eke,  
to spread the glorious praise:  
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is  
that doth endure alwayes:  
And thy dominion through each age,  
endures without decay.  
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,  
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do waite on thee,  
thou doest them all relieve:  
And thou to each sufficing food,  
in season due dost giue.  
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,  
and bounteously dost fill  
All things whatsoeuer do live,  
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,  
his workes are holy all.  
18 Neare all he is that call on him,  
in truthe that on him call.  
19 He telleth desires which they require  
that feare him, will fulfill:  
And he will heare them when they cry,  
and saue them all he will.  
20 The Lord preserves all those, to him  
that beare a louing heart:  
But he them all that wicked are  
will vitterly subuert.  
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speake  
the praises of the Lord:  
All flesh to praise his holy Name  
for euer shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

1 MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,  
my God I will confess:  
2 While breath and liue prolong my daies,  
my tongue no time shall cease.  
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,  
though they abound in wealth:  
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,  
in whom there is no health.  
4 For why, their breath doth soone depart,  
to earth upon they fall:  
And then the counsels of their heart  
decay and perish all.  
5 O happy is that man I say,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid:  
And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid.  
6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,  
the heauens high withall:  
Which doth his word and promise keepe,  
in truthe and euer shall.  
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,  
for such as suffer wrong:  
The poore and hungry he doth feed,  
and loose the feters strong.

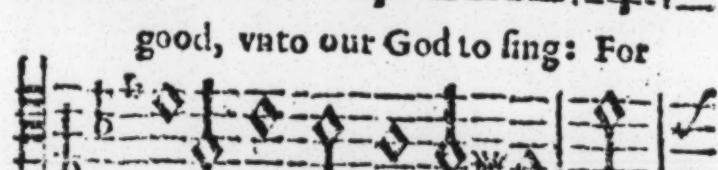
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,  
the lame to lims restore:  
The Lord I say doth loue the right  
and just man euermore.  
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,  
and strangersad in heart:  
And quit the widow from distresse,  
and ill mens waies subuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,  
O Sion still shall raigne:  
In time of all posterite,  
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N



Raise ye the Lord, for it is  
good, vnto our God to sing: For



it is pleasant, and to praise, it  
is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his owne Iernalem,  
he buldeth vp alone:  
And the dispersit of Israel,  
doth gather into one.  
3 He heales the broken in their heart,  
their sorres vp doth he bind:  
4 He counts the number of the starres,  
and names them in their kind.  
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wisedome infinite.  
6 The Lord reliues the mecke, and throwes  
to ground the wicked wight.  
7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,  
vnto the Lord rejoyce:  
And to our God vpon the Harpe,  
advancie your singing voyce.  
8 He couers heauen with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth raine:  
And on the mountaines he doth make  
the grasse to grow againe.  
9 He giues to beasts their food, and to  
yong Rauens when they cry.  
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,  
nor in mans legs doth lie:  
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,  
the Lord hath his delight:  
And such as do attend vpon  
his mercies shining light.

## The second part.

13 O praise the Lord Ierusalem,  
thy God O Sion praise:  
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,  
wherewith thy gates he stayes.  
14 Thy children he hath bleit in thee,  
and in thy borders he  
Doth settle peace, and with the floure  
of wheate he filleth thee.  
15 And his commandement vpon  
the earth he sendeth out:  
And eke his word with speedie course,  
doth swiftly runne about.  
16 He giueth snow like wooll, boare frost  
like ashes he doth spread:  
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof  
the cold who can abide?  
18 He sendeth forth his myghtie word,  
and melteth them againe:  
His wind he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow amaine.  
19 The doctrine of his holy word,  
to Iacob he doth shew.  
His statutes and his iudgements, he  
gives Israel to know.  
20 With euery nation hath he not  
so dealt, nor they haue knowne  
His secret iudgements, ye therefore  
praise ye the Lord alone.

## Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. I. H.



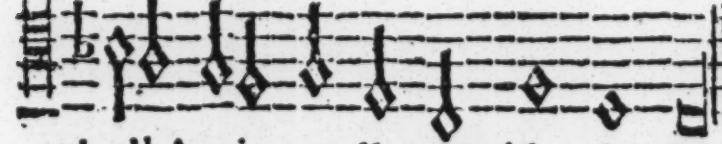
Iuclaud vnto the Lord, From heauen



that is so hie. Praise him in deed and word,



Aboue the starrie skie. And also ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royll, Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moone and Sunne,  
Which are so cleare and bright:  
The same of you be done,  
Ye glistring starres of light:  
4 And eke no lesse,  
Ye heauens faire,  
5 And clouds of the aire,  
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were

All formed as we see:  
At his voice did appeare,  
All things in their degree:  
Which he set fast,  
To them he made  
A law and trade,  
For aye to laft.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name  
On earth ye Dragons fell:  
All deepes do ye the same,  
For it becomes you well,  
8 Him magnifie,  
Fire, haile, ice, snow,  
And stormes that blow,  
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,  
And trees that fruitfull are,  
The Cedars great and tall,  
His worthy praise declare.  
10 Beasts and cattell,  
Yea birds flying,  
And wormes creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,  
With all their pompos traine:  
Princes and all Judges,  
That in the world remaine,  
Exalt his Name.  
12 Yong men and maides,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we proue  
To be most excellent,  
Whose praise is farre aboue  
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall  
Exalt with blisse  
The horne of his,  
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all shall forthtell  
His praise and worthinesse,  
The children of Israel,  
Each one both more and lesse.

16 And also they,  
That with good will  
His words fulfil,  
And him obey.

## Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxliiij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

Sing ye vnto the Lord our God,  
a new reioycing song:  
And let the praise of him be heard,  
his holy Saints among.  
2 Let Israel reioyce in him,  
that made him of nothing:  
And let the seed of Sion eke,  
be ioyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voyce of flute,  
vnto his holy Name:

And with the timbrell and the Harpe,  
sing praises of the same  
4 For why, the Lord his pleasure all  
hath in his people set:  
And by deliurance he will raise  
the meeke to glorie great;  
5 With glorie and with honour now  
let all his Saints reioyce:  
And now aloud vpon their beds,  
aduance their singing voice.  
6 And in their mouths let be the adas  
of God the mightie Lord:  
And in their hands eke let them beare  
a doubleedged sword.  
7 To plague the heathen, and correct  
the people with their hands:  
8 To binde their stately kings in chaines,  
their Lords in iron bands.  
9 To execute on them the doome,  
that written is before:  
This honor all his Saints shall haue,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

## Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

*Sing this as the 147. Psalme.*

Yield vnto God the mightie Lord,  
praise in his sanctuarie:  
And praise him in the firmament,  
that shewes his power on hi.  
2 Aduance his Name, and praise him in  
his mightie acts alwaies:  
According to his excellencie  
of greatnessse give him praise.

3 His pryses with the princely noyse  
of sounding trumpets blow:  
Praise him vpon the Viol, and  
vpon the Harpe also.  
4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute,  
Organs and Virginals:  
5 With sounding Cimbals praise ye him,  
praise him with loud Cimbals.  
6 VVhat euer hath the benefite  
of breathing, praise the Lord:  
To praise the Name of God the Lord,  
agree with one accord.

*The end of the Psalms.*A song to be sung before morning  
prayer. T.B.*Sing this as the 100. Psalme.*

Praise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,  
which hath brought you into his light,  
O praise him all people mortall,  
as it is most worthie and right.  
For he is full determined,  
on vs to poure out his mercie:  
And the Lords truth be ye assured,  
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,  
and to Iesus Christ his true Sonne:

## The x. Commandements.

With the holy Ghost in like manner,  
now and at euery season.

A song to be sung before Eue-  
ning prayer.

B Ehold now give heed, such as be  
the Lords seruants faithfull and true:  
Come prayse the Lord euery degree,  
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,  
even in our owne Gods mansion,  
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,  
which worketh our saluation.

Lift vp your hands in his holy place,  
yea and that in the time of night:  
Praise ye the Lord wi th a gne all grace,  
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,  
which made heauen & earth by his powe  
Gleue to you and yoar nation,  
his blessing, mercy and fauour.  
Glorie be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God.  
Exodus 20. W.W.

A Hallelujah

Tend my people and gne eare, Of ferly

# # # # #

things I will thee tell. See that my word

# # # # #

in mind thou beate, And to my precepts

# # # # #

listen well.

1 I am thy soueraine Lord and God,  
Which haue thee brought from carefull thrall,  
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:  
Make thee no gods on them to call:

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,  
In heauen or earth to worship it:  
For I thy God by reuenging,  
With grieuous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,  
Abuse it not after thy will:  
For so thou mightst soone purchase blame,  
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceas,  
And brought all things to perfect end.

## The Lords Prayer.

5 So thou and thine that day take rest,  
That to Gods hefts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour giue,  
As Gods commandements do intend:  
That thou long dajes and good maist liue,  
In earth where God a place doth tend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.

7 All filthy fornication feare.

8 See thou steale not in any rate.

9 False witnessie against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbors house wish not to haue,  
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:  
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his flau,  
Or any thing which is not thine.

### A prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant vs O Lord,  
To keepe these lawes our hearts restore,  
And cause vs all with one accord,  
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue,  
To keepe these lawes after thy will:  
Thy might therefore O Christ we craue,  
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant vs this,  
Thou art our strength o Sauiour Christ,  
Of thee to speed how should we misse,  
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for euermore be praise,  
With the Father in each respect,  
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,  
The comforter of thine elect.

## The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

Our Father which in heauen art,  
mak'st vs all one brotherhood, To call  
vpon thee with one hart: Our heauenly Father  
and our God. Grant we pray not with  
lips alone, But with our hearts deepe  
sigh and grane.

## The Creed.

95

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,  
Thy holy word might vs enflame,  
In holy life for to abide,  
To magnifie thy holy Name.  
From all errors defend and keepe  
The little flocke of thy poore sheepe.

Thy kingdome come euен at this houne,  
And henceforth euerlastingly:  
Thine holy Ghost into vs poure,  
With all his gifts most plenteously.  
From Sathan's rage and filthie band,  
Defend vs with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,  
I like as in heauen in earth also:  
In trouble grant vs patience,  
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.  
Let not fletch, bloud, or any ill,  
Preuaile against thy holy will.

Give vs this day our daily bread,  
And all other good gifts of thine:  
Keefe vs from warre, and from bloudshed,  
Also from sicknesse, dearth and pines:  
That we may liue in quietnesse,  
Without all greedie carefulnesse.

Forgiue vs our offences all,  
Relieue our carefull conscience:  
As we forgiue both great and small,  
Which vnto vs haue done offence.  
Prepare vs Lord for to serue thee,  
In perfect loue and vnitie.

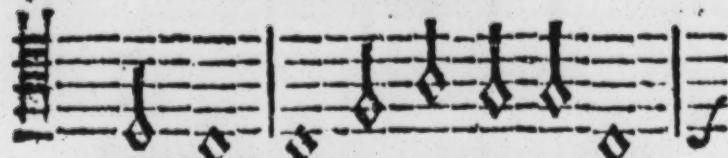
O Lord into temptation,  
Leade vs not when the fiend doth rage:  
To withstand his inuasion,  
Give power and strength to every age.  
Arme and make strong thy feeble host,  
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from euill deliuere vs,  
The dayes and times are dangerousse  
From everlasting death saue vs,  
And in our last need comfort vs.  
A blessed end to vs bequeath,  
Into thy hands our soules receive.

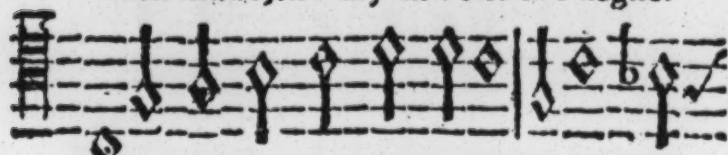
For thou O Lord, art king of kings,  
And thou hast power ouer all:  
Thy glorie shineth in all things,  
In the wide world vniuersall.  
Amen, let it be done O Lord,  
That we haue prayd with one accord.

## The twelve Articles of the Christian faith.

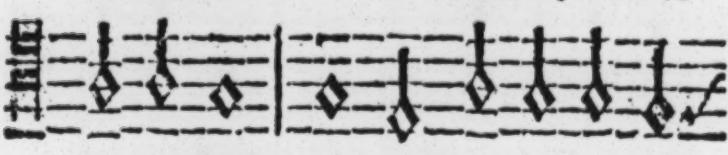
All my beliefe and confidence, is in the  
Lord of might: The Father which all things  
hath



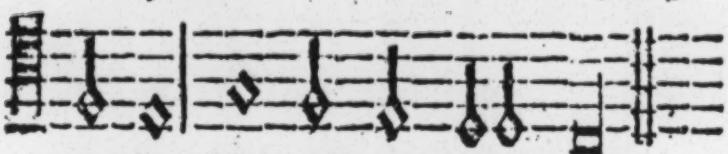
bath made, the day and eke the night:



The heauens and the firmament, and also



many a starre: The earth and all that is



therin, which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I beleue,  
in Christ our Lord his Sonne,  
Coequall with the Deitie,  
and man in flesh and bone.  
Conceived by the holy Ghost,  
his word doth me assure:  
And of his mother Mary borne,  
yet she a virgine pure.

Because mankind to Sathan was  
for sinne in bond and thrall:  
He came and offered vp himselfe,  
to death to saue vs all.  
And suffering most grienous paine,  
then Pilate being judge:  
Was crucified on the crosse,  
and therat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,  
but quickened in the sprite:  
His body then was buried,  
as is our vse and rite.  
His soule did after this descend  
into the lower parts:  
A dread vnto the wicked sprites,  
but ioy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,  
he rose to life againe:  
To the end he might be glorified,  
out of all grieve and paine.  
Ascending to the heauens high,  
to sit in glorie still,  
On Gods right hand his Father deare,  
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,  
when he shall come againe  
With Angels power (yet of that day  
we all be vncertaine)  
To iudge all people righteously,  
whom he hath dearely bought  
The living and the dead also,  
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirik of God,  
my faith to satisfie:

### A prayer to the holy Ghost.

The third person in Trinitie,  
heleene I stedfastly.  
The holy and catholiko Church,  
that Gods word doth maintaine,  
And holy Scripture doth allow,  
which Sathan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to haue  
by Iesus Christ his death,  
Release and pardon of my sinnes,  
and that onely by faith.  
What time all flesh shall rise againe  
before the Lord of might:  
And see him with their bodily eyes,  
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour,  
the sheepe and goates deuide,  
And give life euerlastingly,  
to those whom he hath tride:  
Within his Realme celestiall,  
in glorie for to rest,  
With all his holy companie  
of Saints and Angels blest,

Which serue the Lord omnipotent,  
obediently each houer:  
To whom be all dominion,  
and praise for euermore.

### A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

Come holy Spirit the God of might,  
comforter of vs all,  
Teach vs to know thy word aright,  
that we do neuer fall.  
O holy Ghost visite our coast,  
defend vs with thy shield,  
Against all sinne and wickednesse,  
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keepe our King and his Councell,  
and give them will and might,  
To persevere in thy Gospell,  
which can put sinne to flight.  
O Lord that giuest thy holy word,  
send Preachers plenteously:  
That in the same we may accord,  
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright  
the Preachers of thy word,  
That thou by them maist cut downe sinne,  
as it were with a sword.  
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,  
but aide them at their need:  
Which breake to vs the bread of life,  
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keepe vs  
in peace and vnitie,  
Keepe vs from sects and errors all,  
and from all papistrie.  
Conuert all those that are our foes,  
and bring them to thy light:

That

## Da Pacem.

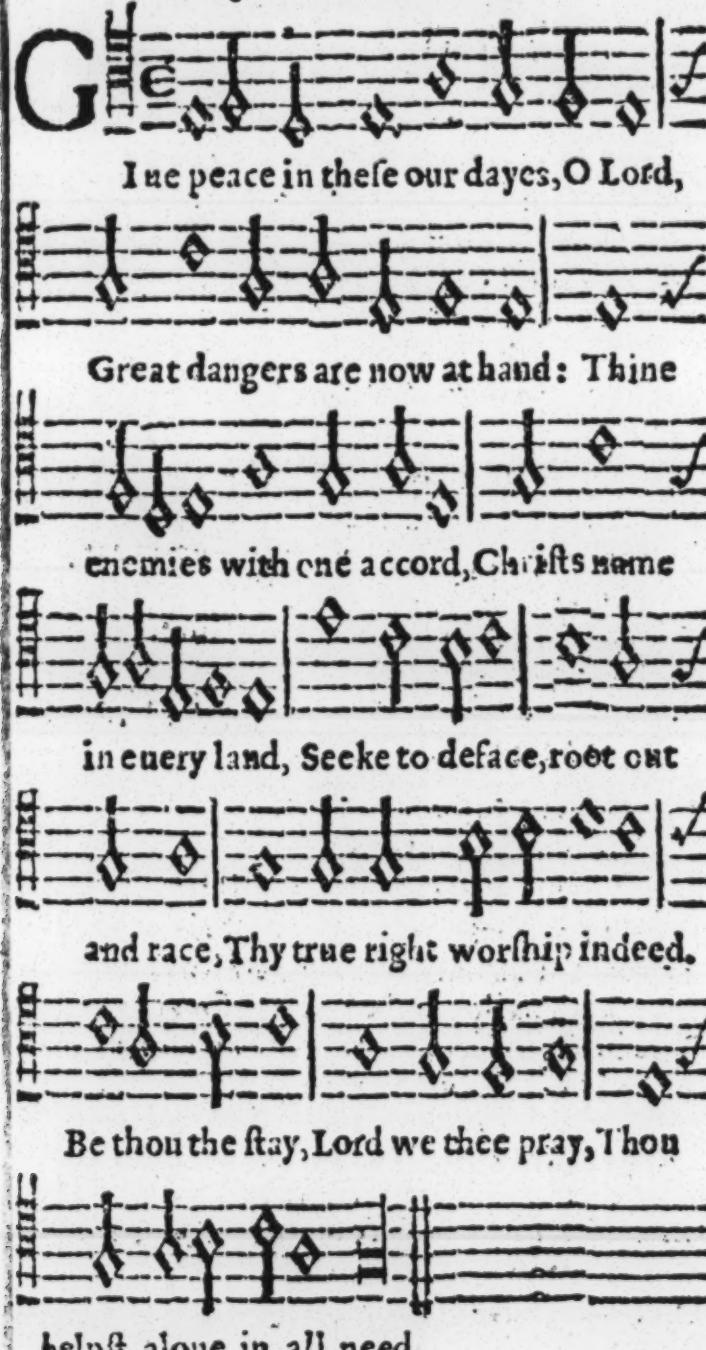
That they and we may well agree,  
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in vs,  
and loue so to abounde:  
That man and wife be voide of strife,  
and neighbours about vs rounde.  
hour time giue thy peace O Lord,  
to nations farre and neare:  
And teach them all thy holy word,  
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie  
that is of mighties most:  
The living Father and the Sonne,  
and eke the holy Ghost.  
As it hath bene in all the time  
that hath bene heretofore:  
As it is now, and so shall be  
henceforth for euermore.

## Da pacem Domine.

**G**ive us that peace in these our dayes, O Lord,  
Great dangers are now at hand: Thine  
enemies with one accord, Christ's name  
in euery land, Seeke to deface, root out  
and race, Thy true right worship indeed.  
Be thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, Thou  
helpst alone in all need.



Give vs that peace, that we do lacke,  
Through misbeleefe and ill life:  
Thy word to offer thou doest not slacke,  
Which we vankindly gainestriue.  
With fire and sword,  
This healthfull word  
Some persecute and oppresse:

## The Lamentation.

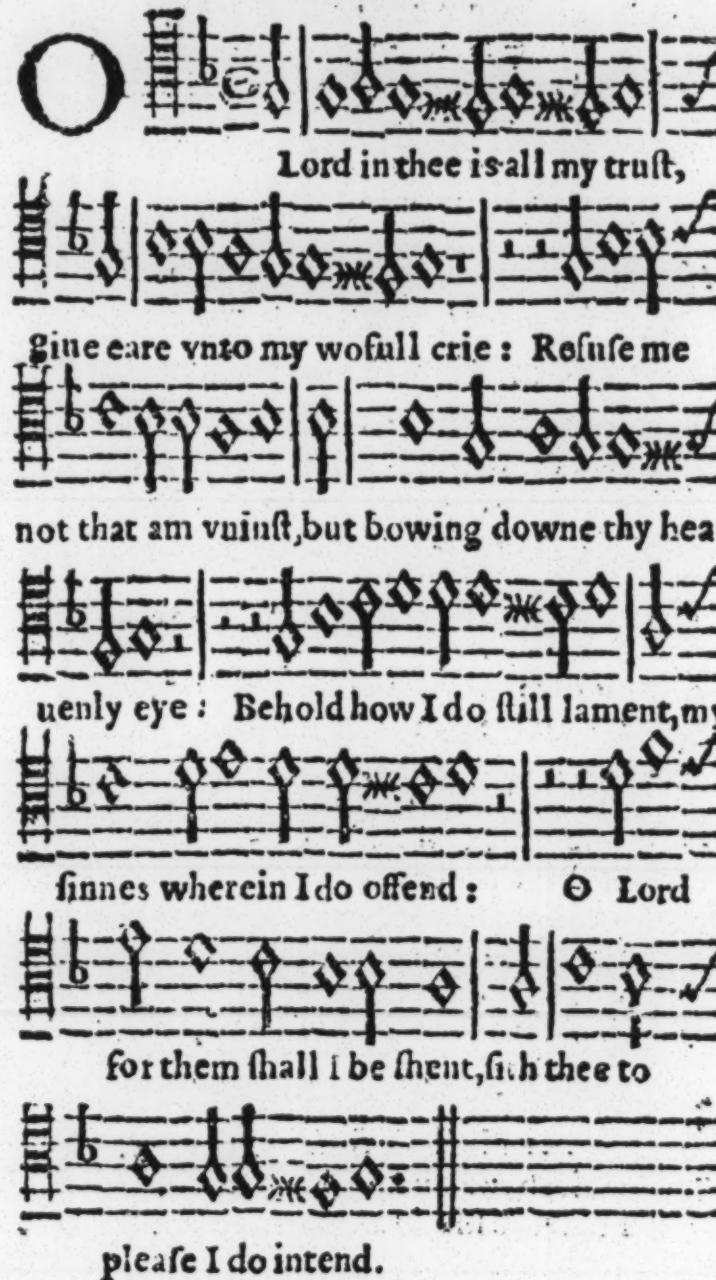
97

Some with the mouth,  
Confesse the truth,  
Without sincere godlinesse.

Giue peace, and vs thy Spirit downe send,  
With grieve and repenteance true:  
Do pierce our hearts, our liues to amend,  
And by faith in Christ renew.  
That feare and dread,  
Warre and bloodshed,  
Through thy sweet mercie and grace,  
May from vs slide:  
Thy truth may bide,  
And shine in euery place.

## The Lamentation.

**O** Lord in thee is all my trust,  
giue eare vnto my wofull crie: Resuse me  
not that am vniust, but bowing downe thy hea-  
uenly eye: Behold how I do still lament, my  
sinnes wherein I do offend: O Lord  
for them shall I be shent, fith thee to  
please I do intend.



No, no, not so, thy will is bent,  
to deale with sinners in thine ire:  
But when in heart they shall repent,  
thou grantest with speed their iust desire.  
To thee therefore still shall I crie,  
to wash away my sinfull crimes:  
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet drie,  
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee, I say,  
to powre on me thy gifts of grace:  
That when this life shall fit away,  
in heauen with thee I may haue place:  
Where thou dost reigne eternally,  
with God which once did downe thee send,  
Where Angels sing continually:  
to thee be praise world without end.

A

A Thanksgiving after the receiving  
of the Lord's Supper.

Sing this is the 137. Psalme

**T**he Lord be thanked for his gifts,  
and mercies evermore:  
That he doth shew vnto his Saints,  
to him be laud therefore.  
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,  
as he doth right deserve:  
Our hearts cannot of him so thinke,  
as he doth vs preserue.

His benefites they be so great,  
to vs that be but siane:  
That at our hands for recompence,  
there is no hope to winne.  
**O** sinfull flesh, that thou shouldest haue  
such mercies of the Lord:  
Thou doest deserve more worthily  
of him to be abhord.

Nought else but sin and wretchednesse,  
doth rest within our hearts:  
And stubburnly against the Lord,  
we daily play our parts.  
**T**he Sunne aboue in firmament,  
that is to vs a light:  
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,  
then we be in his sight.

The heauens aboue, and all therin,  
more holy are then we:  
They serue the Lord in their estate,  
each one in his degree.  
They do not striue for mastership,  
nor slacke their office set:  
But serue the Lord, and do his will,  
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth, and all therin,  
of God it is in awe,  
It doth obserue the formers will,  
by skilfull natures law.  
**T**he sea and all that is therin,  
doth bend when God doth becker:  
**T**he spirits beneath do tremble all,  
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas, for whom all these  
were made them for to rule,  
Do not so know or loue the Lord,  
as doth the Oxe or Mule.  
A law he gaue for vs to know,  
what was his holy will:  
He would vs good, but we would not  
anoide the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that seeketh out  
the Lord of life to please:  
Nor do the thing that might vs leade  
to Christ and quiet ease.  
Thus are we all his enemies,  
we can it not deny:  
And he againe of his good will,  
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none,

to bring vs vnto life:  
The Sonne of God our flesh he tooke,  
to end our mortall strife.  
And all the law of God the Lord,  
he did it full obey:  
And for our sinnes vpon the crosse,  
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget  
what good he to vs wrought:  
**A** signe he left our eyes to tell,  
that he our bodies bought:  
In bread and wine here visible,  
vnto thine eyes and tast:  
His mercies great thou maist record,  
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did liue and grow,  
and was cut downe with sithe:  
And threshed out with many stripes,  
out from his huske to drue:  
And as the mill with violence,  
did teare it out so small:  
And made it like to earthly dust,  
not sparing it at all.

And as the ouen with fier hote,  
did close it vp with heate:  
And all this done that I haue said,  
that it should be our meate:  
So was the Lord in his ripe age,  
cut downe by cruell death:  
His soule he gaue in torments great,  
and yeelded vp his breath.

Because that he to vs might be  
an euerlasting bread:  
With much reproch and troubles great,  
on earth his life he led.  
And as the grapes in pleasant time,  
are pressed very iore,  
And plucked downe when they be ripe,  
and let to grow no more:

Because the iuice that in them is,  
as comfortable drinke,  
We might receive, and ioyfull be,  
when sorrowes make vs shrinke:  
So Christes bloud out pressed was,  
with nailes and eke with speare:  
The iuice whereof doth save all those,  
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by vnitie,  
into one loafe are knit:  
**S**o is the Lord and his whole Church,  
though he in heaven sit.  
As many grapes make but one wine,  
so shoulde we be but one,  
In faith and loue in Christ aboue,  
and vnto Christ alone.

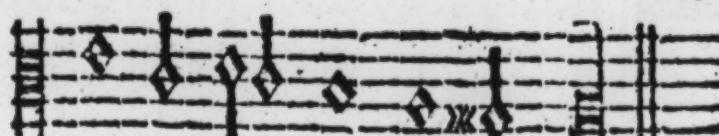
Leading a life without all strife,  
in quiet rest and peace:  
From enuie and from malice both,  
our hearts and tongues to cease.  
Which if we do, then shall we shew,  
that we his chose are.

faith in him to leade a life,  
as alwayes willed he.

that we may so do indeed,  
God send vs all his grace:  
then after death we shall be sure,  
with him to haue a place.

R. W.

Reserue vs Lord, by thy deare word,  
From Turke and Pope defend vs Lord:  
Which both would thrust out of his throne,



Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Iesus Christ, shew forth thy might,  
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:  
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,  
Be our patron, helpe and succour:  
Give vs one mind, and perfect peaces  
All gifts of grace in vs increase.

Thou liuing God in persons three,  
Thy Name be praisd in vnitie:  
In all our need so vs defend,  
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

### *A godly Prayer to be said at all times.*

**H**onour and prayse be giuen vnto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnes, freely and of thine owne accord, to elect and chuse vs to saluation, before the beginning of the world. And euuen like continuall thanks be ginen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, helping & succoring vs in all dangers of bodie and soule: for comforting vs soatherly in al our tribulations & persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefis, & most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, then so we beseech thee for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ's sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in truuenesse and loue towards thee and our neigbour for thy sake. Suffer vs not, most deare Father, to receive thy word any more vaine: but grant vs alwaies the assistance of thy holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoeuer thou sendest, we may be hear-

tilly well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the works of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great which thou haft forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee & our neighbors so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptation. Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivred from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and honoring of thy holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

### *A Confession for all estates and times.*

**O** Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, & so purchase

## Prayer.

to our selues, through thy just iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we have committed against thee, and vnfainedly repente of the same: we most humbly beseech thee for Iesu Christ's sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgive vs all our sins, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighousnes, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such frutes as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse

thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesu Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast alreadie giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy childe[n] thorough him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace & favour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.



# A Table for the wholenumber of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may find euery of them.

Psalme.	Folio.	Psalme.	Folio.
A.			
30 A ll land and praise. 16		31 Lord pleade my. 16	
49 All people hearken. 27		42 Like as the Hart. 38	
78 Attend my people. 47		68 Let God aise. 39	
82 Amid the creature. 51		72 Lord give thy. 42	
100 All people that. 61		86 Lord bow thine eare. 55	
B.		88 Lord God of. 54	
81 B e light and glad. 30		130 Lord to thee. 84	
119 B lessed are they. 71		140 Lord sau me. 89	
128 Blessed art thou. 85		143 Lord heare my. 90	
134 Behold and haue. 86		M.	
142 Before the Lord. 90		23 M y shepheard. 12	
144 Blest be the Lord. 91		45 M y heart doth take. 26	
D.		62 My soule to God. 36	
83 D o not O God. 81		71 My Lord my God. 42	
E.		103 My soule give land. 63	
127 E xcept the Lord. 83		104 My soule praise the. 63	
G.		146 My soule praise thou. 93	
29 G lue to the Lord ye. 15		N.	
37 G rudge not to see. 20		115 N ot vnto vs. 73	
48 Great is the Lord. 27		124 N ow Israel. 82	
54 God sau me for thy. 32		O.	
105 G lue pralles vnto. 65		3 O Lord how are my foes. 2	
107 G lue thankes vnto. 68		4 O God that art. 3	
148 G lue land vnto. 93		7 O Lord my God. 4	
H.		8 O Lord our God. 4	
12 H elpe Lord, for. 6		19 O Lord within thy. 7	
13 H ow long wilt. 7		17 O Lord give eare. 8	
51 H ave mercie on me. 31		18 O God my strength. 8	
56 H au mercie Lord. 35		21 O Lord how joyfull. 11	
67 H au mercie on. 38		22 O God my God. 11	
73 H ow ever it be. 43		31 O Lord I put my. 16	
81 H ow pleasant is. 53		44 Our eares have heard. 25	
91 H e that within. 57		51 O Lord consider my. 30	
I.		55 O Lord give eare. 32	
5 I ncline thine eares. 3		60 O Lord thou didst. 35	
11 I trust in God. 6		63 O God my God. 36	
20 In trouble and. 11		64 O Lord vnto. 37	
25 I lift mine heart. 13		70 O God to me take. 41	
34 I will gine laud. 18		79 O Lord the Gentiles. 49	
39 I said I will looke. 22		94 O Lord thou doest. 58	
40 I waited long, and. 23		95 O come let vs. 59	
43 Judge and renenge. 24		98 O sing ye now. 60	
77 I with my voice. 46		102 O heare my. 61	
92 It is a thing both. 57		108 O God my heart. 69	
100 In God the Lord. 61		117 O all ye nations. 74	
101 I mercie will and. 61		218 O giv eyethankes. 74	
109 In speechlesse silence. 70		123 O Lord that heauen. 82	
216 I loue the Lord. 73		129 Oft they now. 84	
320 In trouble and in thal. 81		131 O Lord I am not. 84	
121 I lift mine eyes. 81		133 O how happy a thing. 85	
122 I did in heart reioyce. 81		135 O praise the Lord. 86	
L.		136 O land the Lord. 86	
6 L ord in thy wrath. 3		139 O Lord thou hast. 88	
16 L ord keepe me, for. 7		141 O Lord vpon thes. 90	
26 L ord be my iudge. 14		P.	
		38 P ut me not to rebuke. 21	

# A Table.

Psalm.	Folio.	Psalm.	Folio.
106 Praise ye the.	66	85 Thou haſt bene.	52
136 Praise ye the Lord.	85	87 That citie ſhall	53
147 Praise ye the Lord.	92	89 To ſing the mercies.	54
R	.	90 Thou Lord haſt	56
61 R Egard O Lord	35	93 The Lord as king.	58
132 R Remember.	84	97 The Lord doth raigne.	60
S	.	99 The Lord doth.	68
59 End ayd and.	54	110 The Lord did ſay.	71
69 Saue me O God.	40	112 The man is bleſt that.	71
96 Sing ye with praise.	59	138 Thee will I praise.	86
125 Such as in God.	82	145 Thee will I laud.	93
149 Sing ye vnto.	93	125 Thoſe that do put.	82
T.	.	V	.
1 The man is bleſt.	1	75 V Nto thee God we.	45
14 There is no God.	7	W.	.
19 The heauens.	10	2 W Hy did the Gentiles.	2
23 The Lord is onely.	12	9 With heart and.	5
25 The earth is.	13	10 What is the cauſe.	5
27 The Lord is both.	14	32 Why doest thou.	51
28 Thou art O Lord.	15	74 Why art thou Lord.	44
32 The man is bleſt.	17	111 With heart I do.	70
36 The wicked with.	20	114 When Israel by.	72
41 The man is bleſt that.	24	126 When that the Lord.	81
46 The Lord is our.	26	137 When as we ſate in.	88
50 The mightie God.	28	Y.	.
50 The God of Gods.	28	33 Y E righteouſ in the.	17
53 The foolish man.	32	47 Ye people all in.	27
57 Take pitie for thy.	34	58 Ye rulers that are.	31
55 Thy praise alone O.	37	66 Ye men on earth.	38
76 To all that now.	45	13 Ye children which.	72
80 Thou Heard that.	49	149 Yeeld vnto God the.	94

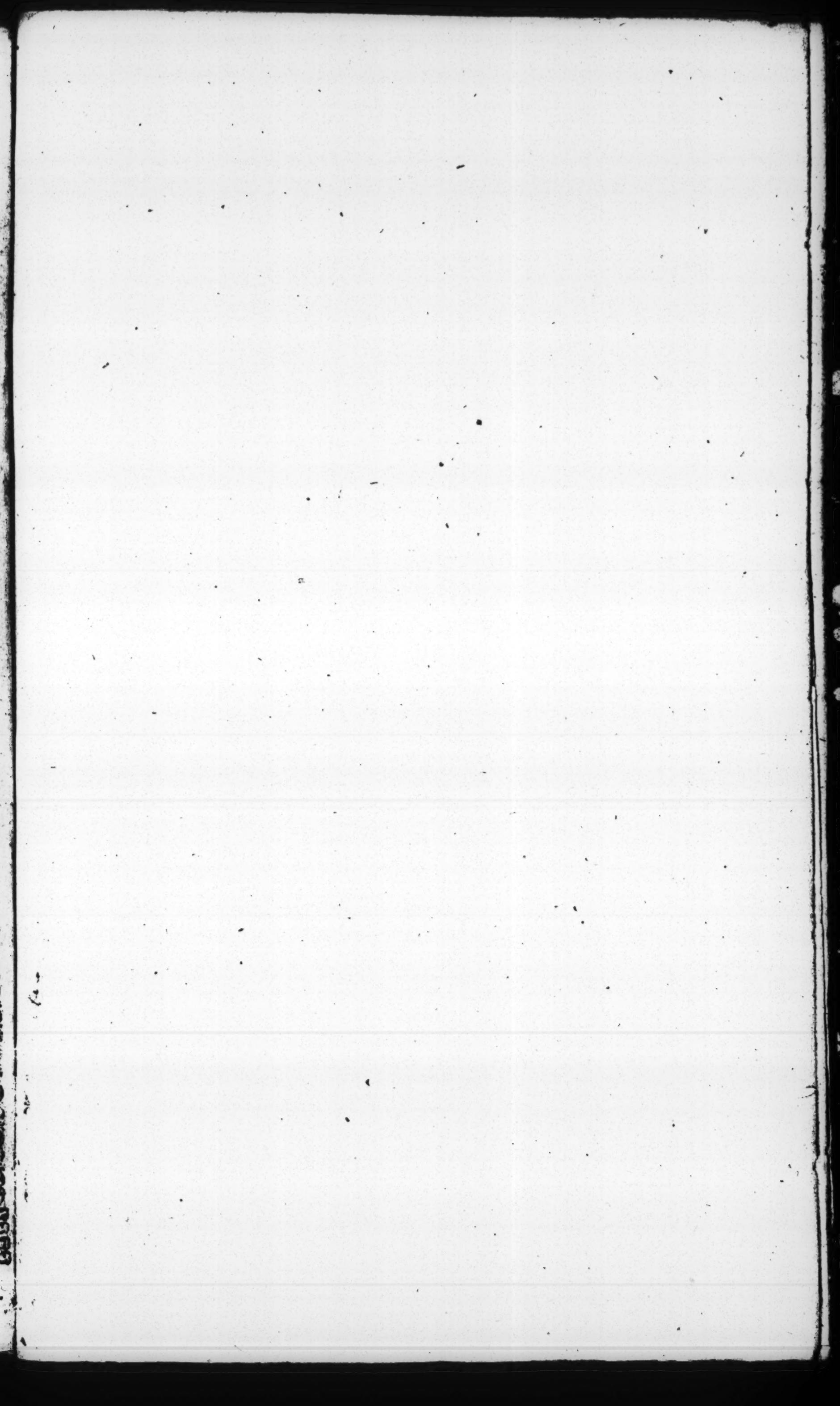
These yee ſhall haue  
in the beginning of  
the Psalms.

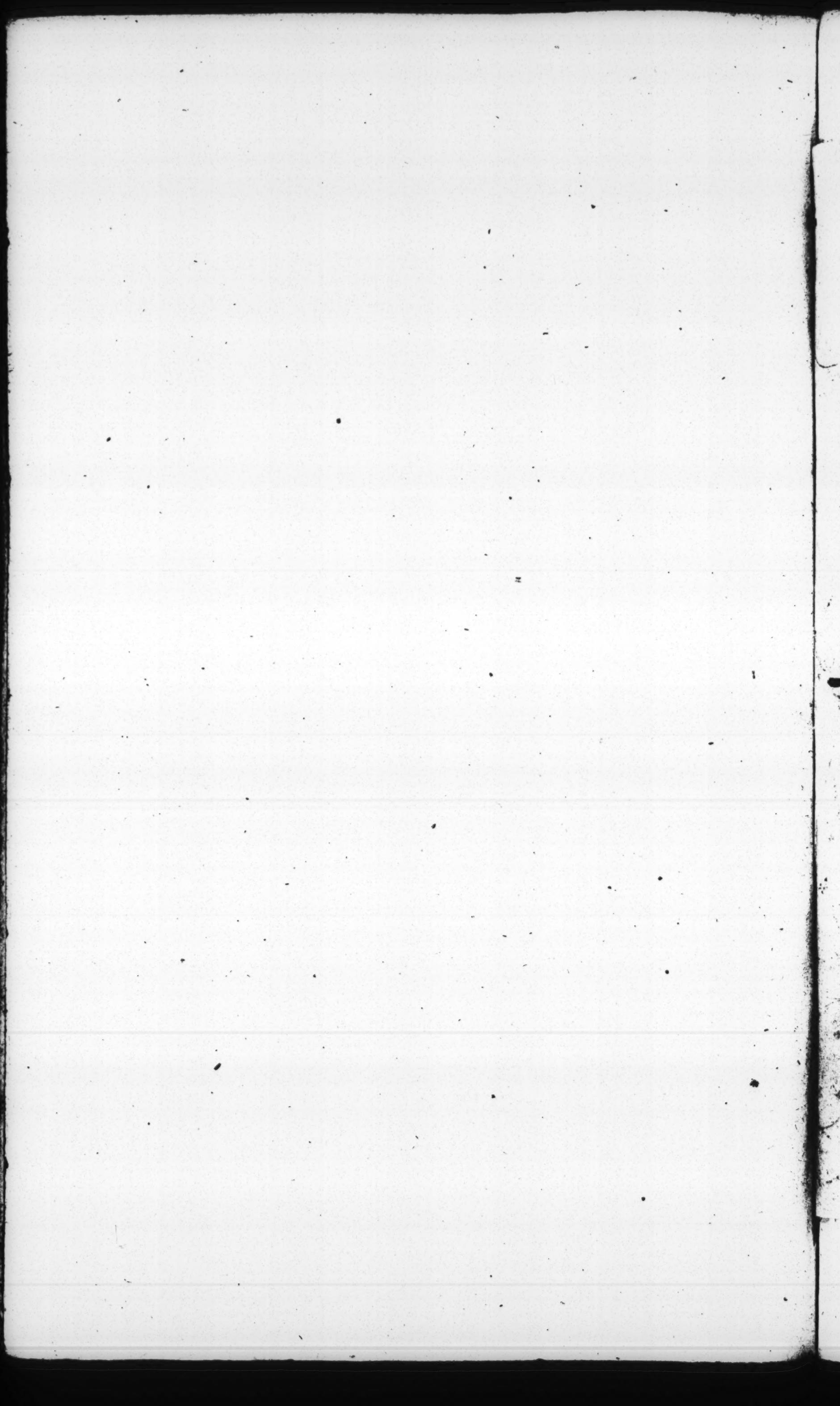
Veni Creator Spiritus.  
The humble ſuſe of a ſinner  
Veni exalteſtus.  
Te Deum laudamus.  
The ſong of the 3. children.  
Benedictus.  
Magnificat ahuina mea.  
Nunc dimittis.  
Quicunque vult.  
The La rentation of a ſinner  
The Pater noster.  
The x Commandement.  
The complaint of a ſinner.

These yee ſhall haue  
after the end of the  
Pſalmes.

Praife the Lord, O ye Gent.  
Behold now give heed.  
Attend my people.  
The Lords prayer.  
The Credo.  
A prayer to the holy Ghost.  
Da pacem.  
O Lord in thee is all my.  
A thanksgiving.  
Praefue vs Lord.

FINIS.





unt. vñ n. a. mñ fieri q. dñ. a  
ult s. illud ut ip. tom. et m. s.  
nec tñ bona uoluntate illud uolunt  
per bene illud uolunt.

**S**et cū

nec boni peccare possit. n. ma  
li bene uelle. ut opam bene. vidi qd  
iam ad teatibum ei. qmum  
ptem fieri nō pñunt cū u. ar. ad u  
tē se hñac. vñ jere m. iactu de pñli  
go falso dicit. g. ovis deus et in quē  
pñm aadē nō pot. Cetā. s. s. n. ubi.



